IMPROVED PSALMODY,

IN THREE PARTS,

PRINTED SEPARATELY FOR EACH VOICE:

OR,

A POETICAL VERSION

OF THE

Psalms,

ORIGINALLY WRITTEN

By the late Rev. JAMES MERRICK, A. M.

FELLOW OF TRINITY-COLLEGE, OXFORD,

DIVIDED INTO STANZAS, FOR PAROCHIAL USE,

WITH

NEW MUSIC,

COLLECTED FROM THE MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS,

BY THE

Rev. WILLIAM DECHAIR TATTERSALL, A. M.

LATE STUDENT OF CHRISTCHURCH, OXFORD,

Rector of Westbourne, Sussex; Vicar of Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire; and Chaplain to the Hon. Mr. Justice Buller.

PART THE SECOND.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY H. L. GALABIN, INGRAM-COURT,

AND PUBLISHED BY MESSRS. RIVINGTONS, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD; LEIGH AND SOTHEBY, YORK-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN; NICOL, PALL-MALL; STACE, PRINCES-STREET, NEAR GERRARD-STREET; FLETCHER AND COOKE, OXFORD; MERRILLS AND LUNN, CAMBRIDGE; AND SKILLERN, ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH-YARD.

M.DCC.XCV.

PREFACE.

IN my firſt collection of Pſalm-tunes, which were partly new and partly ſelected from ancient authors, I propoſed a plan for eſtabliſhing ſocieties for the regular practice of church-muſic, to which I refer the reader; and ſhall now remark, in reſpect to theſe Pſalms, that each ſociety ſhould ſelect ſuch tunes as they know are moſt likely to be approved by their miniſter and the congregation at large, and no tunes ſhould on any account be introduced before the ſingers have ſufficiently tried them, and are found to be correct in their ſeveral parts.

It being my wiſh that the melody ſhould at all times appear complete, I have in a few inſtances introduced ſmall notes as well as the reſts, with an obſervation when the voices are to be ſilent; that,

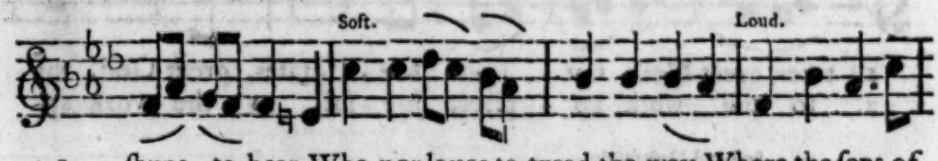
that, provided thoſe who ſing the ſeconds or baſſes are abſent, their places may be ſupplied by the upper trebles.

I have only to add, that this verſion, with the portions ſet to muſic, and adapted to the different voices in a choir, is publiſhed in its preſent form with a view of rendering it as cheap as poſſible, that it may be purchaſed and diſtributed by the churchwardens or principal inhabitants, at a trifling ſubſcription, in every pariſh which may be diſpoſed to introduce it into the congregation, and likewiſe of ſaving the ſingers the inconvenience and trouble of tranſcribing the words and the tunes; by which means miſtakes will be avoided, and none can be at a loſs to prepare themſelves for the due performance of this edifying part of divine worſhip.

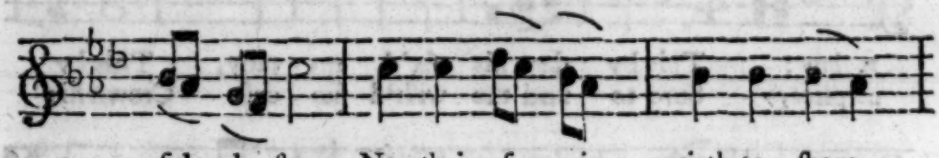
PSALM I.

The Bleſſedneſs of the Righteous and the miſerable State of the Wicked.

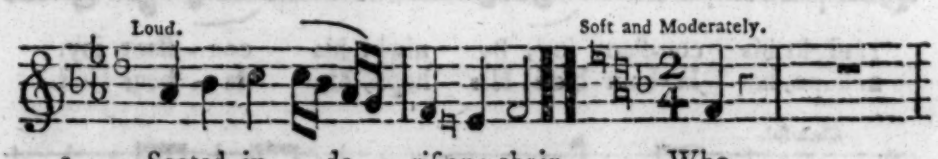
1. Oh how bleſt the man whoſe ear Im - pious coun-ſel
2. Like the tree, that, taught to grow, Where the ſtreams ir-



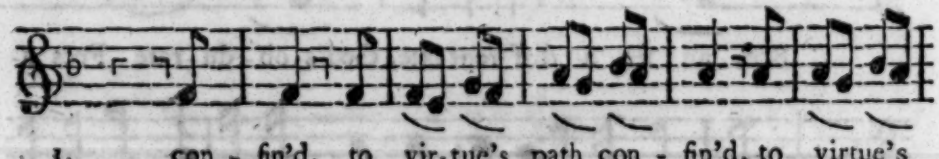
1. ſhuns to hear, Who nor loves to tread the way Where the ſons of
2. ri - guous flow, Oft as the re - volving ſun Thro' the deſtin'd



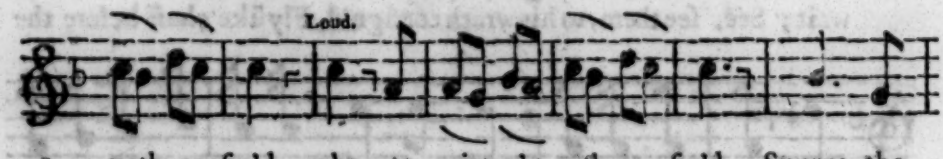
1. fol - ly ſtr y Nor their fran - tic mirth to ſhare,
2. months has run, Re - gu - lar its ſeaſon knows,



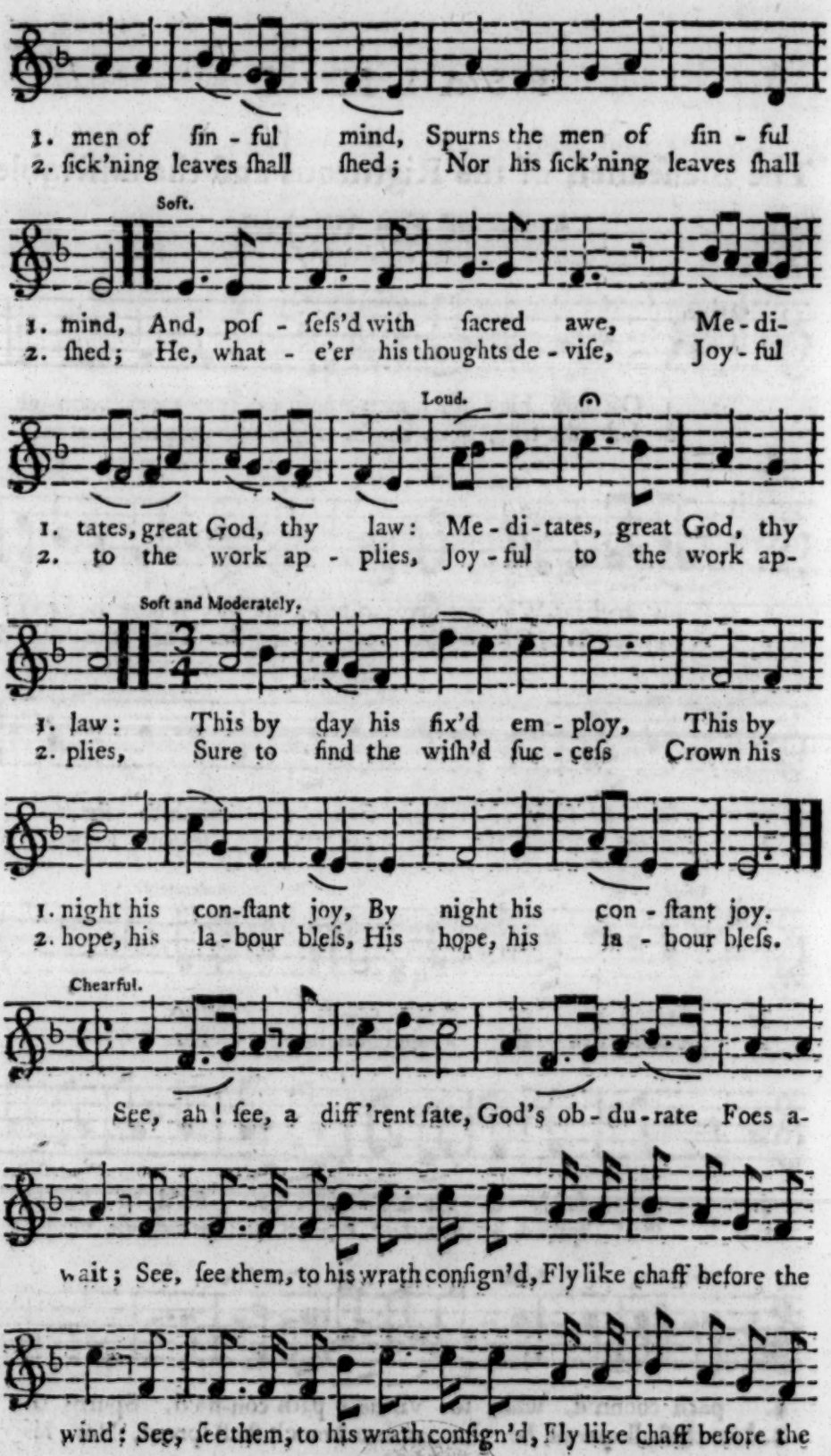
1. Seated in de - riſions chair, Who,
2. Bending low its loaded boughs, He

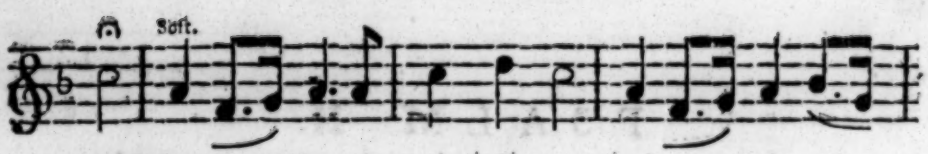


1. con - fin'd, to vir-tue's path con - fin'd, to virtue's
2. ſhall ſpread, his ver-dant branch ſhall ſpread, his verdant



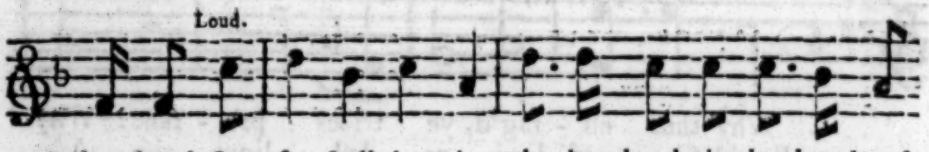
1. path confin'd, who, to virtue's path con-fin'd, Spurns the
2. branch ſhall ſpread, he his verdant branch ſhall ſpread, Nor his


1. men of ſin - ful mind, Spurns the men of ſin - ful
2. ſick'ning leaves ſhall ſhed; Nor his ſick'ning leaves ſhall
Soft.
1. mind, And, poſ - ſeſs'd with ſacred awe, Me - di-
2. ſhed; He, what - e'er his thoughts de - viſe, Joy - ful
Loud.
1. tates, great God, thy law: Me - di - tates, great God, thy
2. to the work ap - plies, Joy - ful to the work ap-
Soft and Moderately.
1. law: This by day his fix'd em - ploy, This by
2. plies, Sure to find the wiſh'd ſuc - ceſs Crown his
1. night his con-ſtant joy, By night his con - ſtant joy.
2. hope, his la - bour bleſs, His hope, his la - bour bleſs.
Chearful.
See, ah! ſee, a diff'rent fate, God's ob - du - rate Foes a-
wait; See, ſee them, to his wrath conſign'd, Fly like chaff before the
wind; See, ſee them, to his wrath conſign'd, Fly like chaff before the

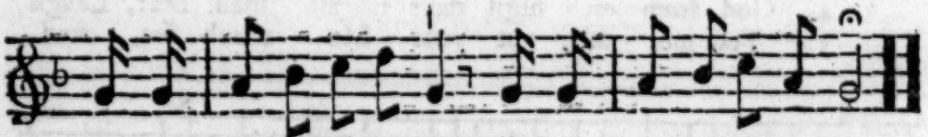


wind. When thy Judge, O earth, ſhall come, And to each af - -

ſign their doom, Say, ſay ſhall then the im - pious band, the im-

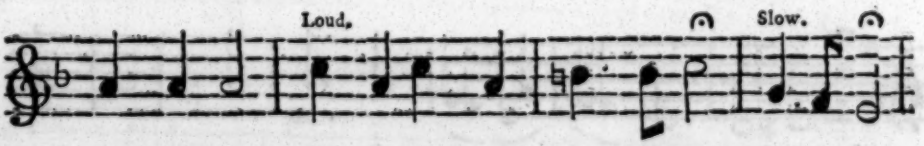


pious band, Say, ſay ſhall then the impious band, the impious band,

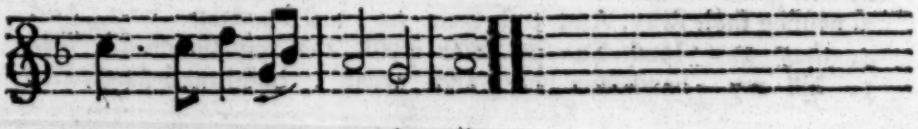


With the juſt aſſembled ſtand, With the juſt aſſembled ſtand:

Theſe th'Al-migh-ty, theſe a-lone, Ob - jects of his



care ſhall own, While his vengeance who de-fy, who defy,

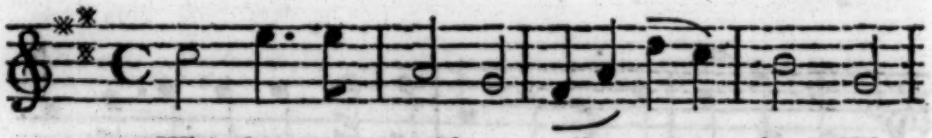


Whelm'd in end-leſs ru - in lie.

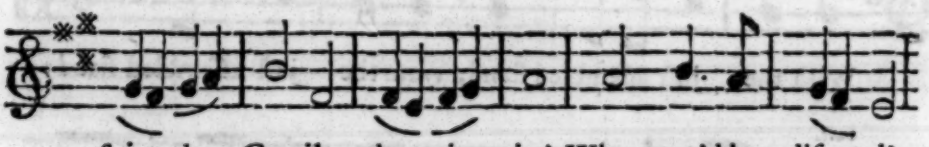
PSALM II.

The Folly of ſtriving againſt God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Rt Cooke.

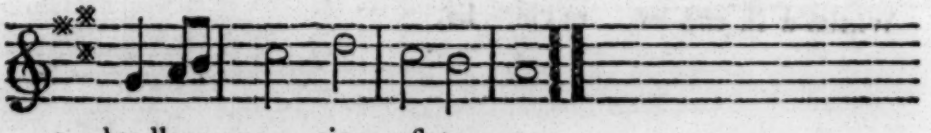


1. Why thus en - rag'd, ye tribes pro - fane? Why
2. Earth's ſcep - ter'd lords re - bel - lious riſe A -
3. In fac - tious coun - ſels thus they join, And
4. God from on high their threats ſhall hear, Laugh
5. "Yet, mor - tals, yet your Mo - narch ſee, And



1. ſtrive the Gentiles thus in vain? Why, rouz'd by diſ-cord's
2. gainſt the Ru - ler of the ſkies, And Him, on whoſe diſ-
3. vaunt-ing brave the pow'r di - vine: "Quick let us each re-
4. as the tu-mult meets his ear, And, arm'd with vengeance,
5. bow to Him the humble knee, His throne on Si - on's

1. fierce a - larms, Do headlong na - tions ruſh to arms, Do
2. tin-guiſh'd head His hand the ſa - cred oil has ſhed, His
3. nounce their ſway, And caſt their ha - ted bands a - way, And
4. thus a - loud Su - pe - rior quell the fran-tic croud, Su-
5. hill my hand Has built, and what I build ſhall ſtand, Has

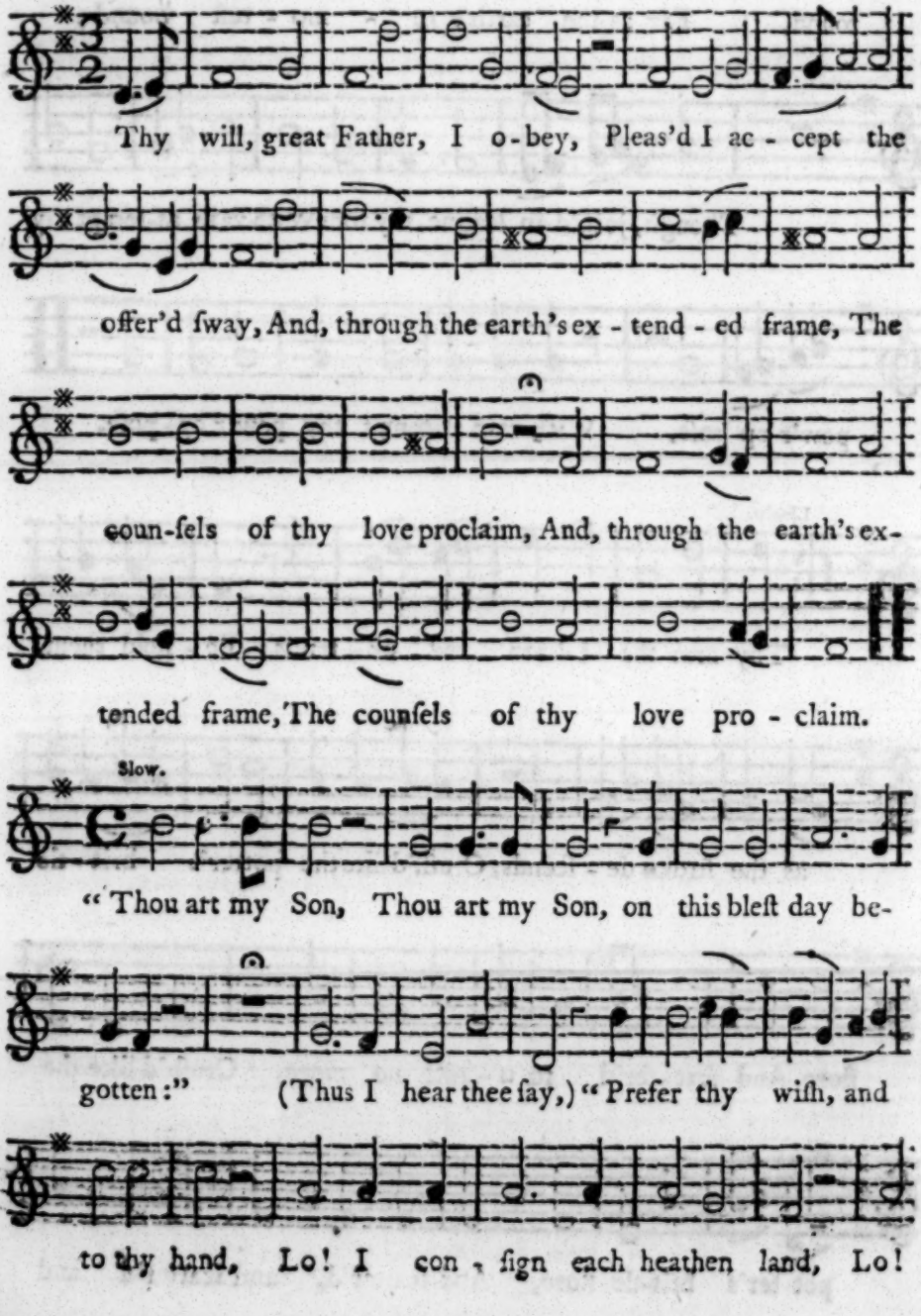


1. headlong na - - tions ruſh to arms.
2. hand the ſa - - cred oil has ſhed.
3. caſt their ha - - ted bands a - way."
4. pe-rior quell the fran-tic croud.
5. built, and what I build ſhall ſtand."

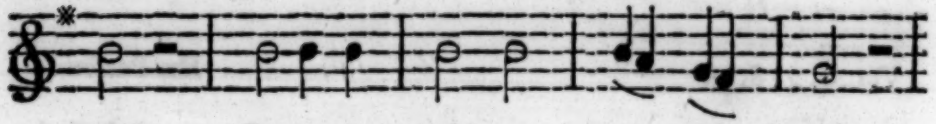
PSALM II.

Chriſt's Acceptance of his Kingdom.

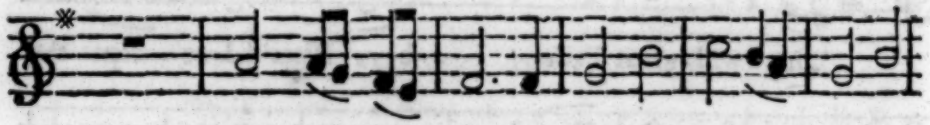
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9. Dr. Parſons.



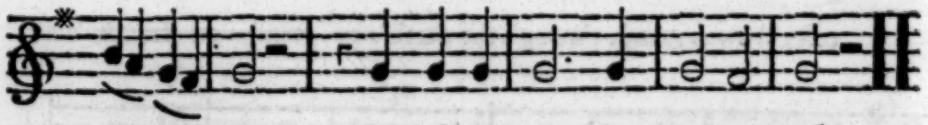
I con - ſign each heathen land. I bid thee rule the nations



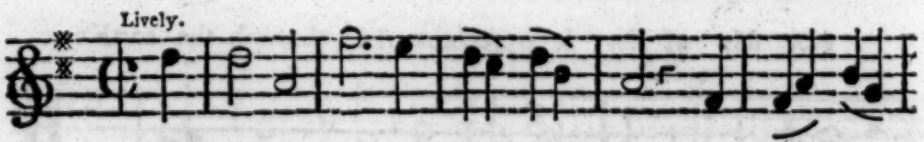
round, Far as the earth's re - mo - teſt bound;



Though, join'd in league, thy foes With vain at-tempt thy

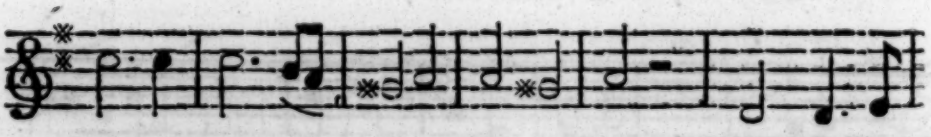


pow'r op-poſe, With vain at-tempt thy pow'r op-poſe.



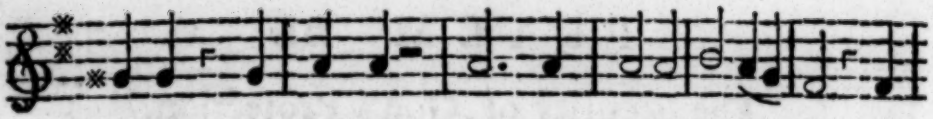
Thy arm the i - ron rod ex - tends; Be - hold them,

as the ſtroke de - ſcends, Cruſh'd like the potter's brit - tle



ſtore, And ſcat - ter'd to u - nite no more, Cruſh'd like the

pot - ter's brit-tle ſtore, And ſcatter'd, and ſcatter'd, and



ſcatter'd, and ſcatter'd, ſcat-ter'd to u-nite no more: And

ſcatter'd, and ſcatter'd, and ſcatter'd, and ſcatter'd,

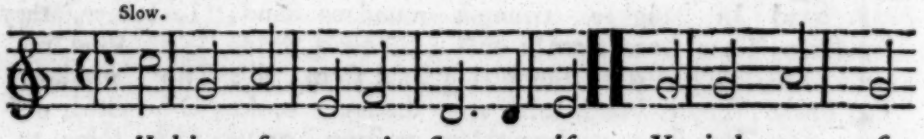
ſcatter'd to u - nite no more, to u - nite no more."

PSALM II.

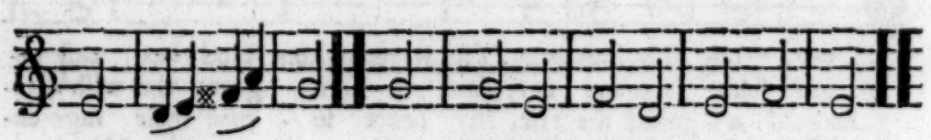
Kings exhorted to worſhip God and his Meſſiah.

Ver. 10, 11, 12. R. Worgan.

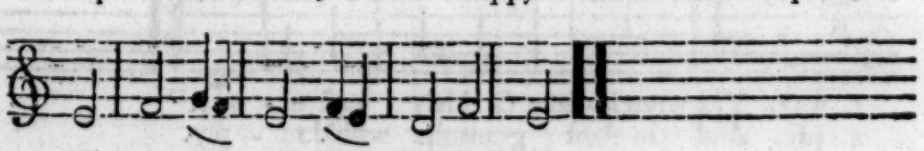
Slow.



10. Ye kings, from error's ſleep a - riſe, Ye jud - ges of
11. O! leſt ye periſh from the way That leads to realms
12. If, yet but kindling in his hand, The vengeful bolt



10. the earth, be wiſe, And, warm'd with duteous zeal, con-ſpire
11. of endleſs day, With aw-ful love, with ho - ly fear,
12. up - lift-ed ſtand, Thrice happy who on him de-pend,

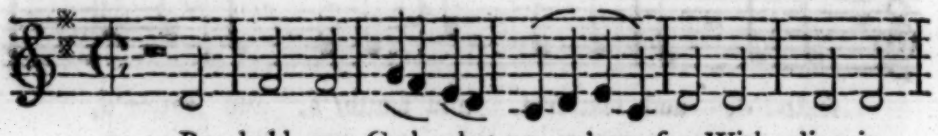


10. To ſerve with joy th'e - ter-nal Sire.
11. His Son, the world's great hope, re-vere.
12. And thankful own th'Al-migh-ty Friend.

PSALM III.

The Security of God's Protection.

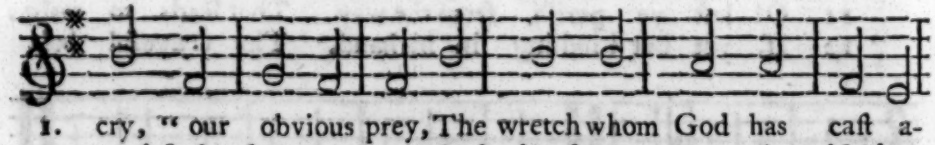
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Dr. Cooke.



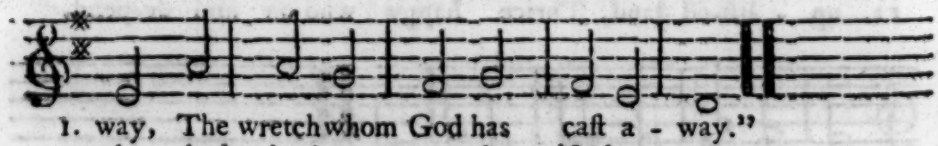
1. Be - hold, my God, what nu - m'rous foes With dire in-
2. But ſee Om - ni - po - tence my ſhield! My head a-
3. Oppreſs'd with toil, I fought re - poſe, I laid me
4. Thy aid, bleſt Lord, in - dul-gent yield; Oft as I
5. Th'im-pend-ing ſtorm, my God, aſ-ſwage, 'Tis thine to

1. tent my ſteps in-cloſe; While, fluſh'd with hope, the impious
2. loft by Thee up - held, Thy fav'ring beams a - round me
3. down, I ſlept, I roſe; For Thou, my God, wert waking
4. trod the doubtful field Each hoſtile cheek has felt thy
5. quell their impious rage, 'Tis thine, great God, 'tis thine to

1. band In haughty triumph round me ſtand; "Lo! there," they
2. ſhine; Thou, Lord, from Si-on's hallow'd ſhrine, With kind re-
3. ſtill, To guard my ſlumb'ring head from ill; Tho' myriads
4. ſtroke; Thy rod their teeth vin - dictive broke; O! yield, nor
5. ſave Thy ſer-vants from th'ex - pecting grave; 'Tis thine to



1. cry, "our obvious prey, The wretch whom God has caſt a-
2. gard ſhalt hear my cry, And in - ſtant grant the wiſh'd re-
3. leagu'd a - gainſt me riſe, My heart ſe - cure their rage de-
4. ſhall I aſk in vain, That oft - ex - pe - rienc'd aid a-
5. bleſs them from a - bove, And crown them with e - ter - nal

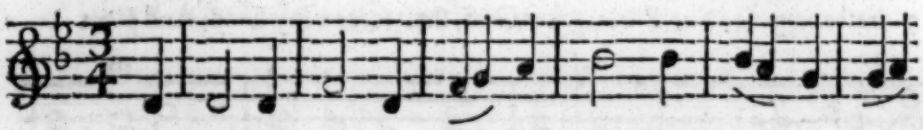


1. way, The wretch whom God has caſt a - way."
2. ply, And in ſtant grant the wiſh'd re - ply.
3. fies, My heart ſe - cure their rage de - fies.
4. gain, That oft - ex - perienc'd aid a - gain.
5. love, And crown them with e - ter-nal love.

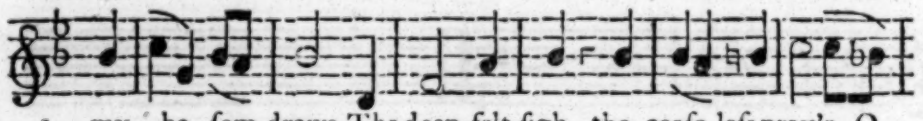
PSALM IV.

An Incitement to private Meditation.

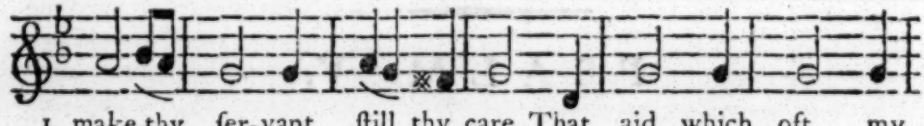
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Dr. Philip Hayes.



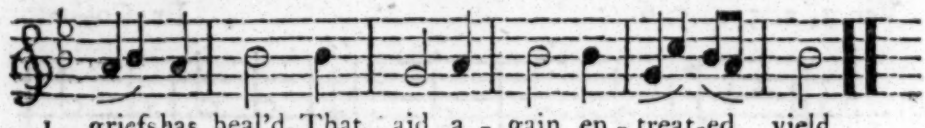
1. De - fen-der of my right-ful cauſe, While anguiſh from
2. How long, ye ſons of pride, how long Shall falſehood arm
3. To God my heart ſhall vent its woe, Who, prompt his bleſ-
4. In ſe - cret on thy couch re-clin'd, Search to its depth



1. my bo - ſom draws The deep-felt ſigh, the ceaſe-leſs pray'r, O
2. your impious tongue? How long ſhall ſe - cret love of ill To
3. ſings to be - ſtow On each whoſe breaſt has learn'd his fear, Bows
4. thy reſt - leſs mind, Till huſh'd to peace the tu-mult lie, And



1. make thy ſer-vant ſtill thy care, That aid which oft my
2. wretched ma - lice prompt your will, And err - ing rage your
3. to my plaint the will-ing ear; Him wouldſt thou pleaſe? With
4. wrath and ſtrife with - in thee die; With pu - reſt gifts ap-

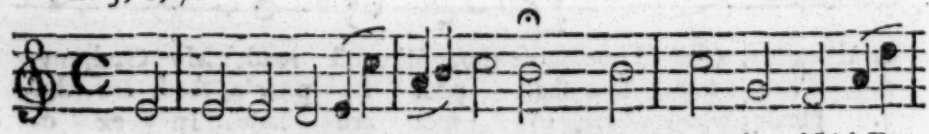


1. griefs has heal'd, That aid a - gain en - treat-ed yield.
2. breaſt in - flame, My pow'r to thwart, my acts de - fame.
3. rev'rend awe, Ob - ſerve the dic-tates of his law.
4. proach his ſhrine, And ſafe to him thy care re - ſign.

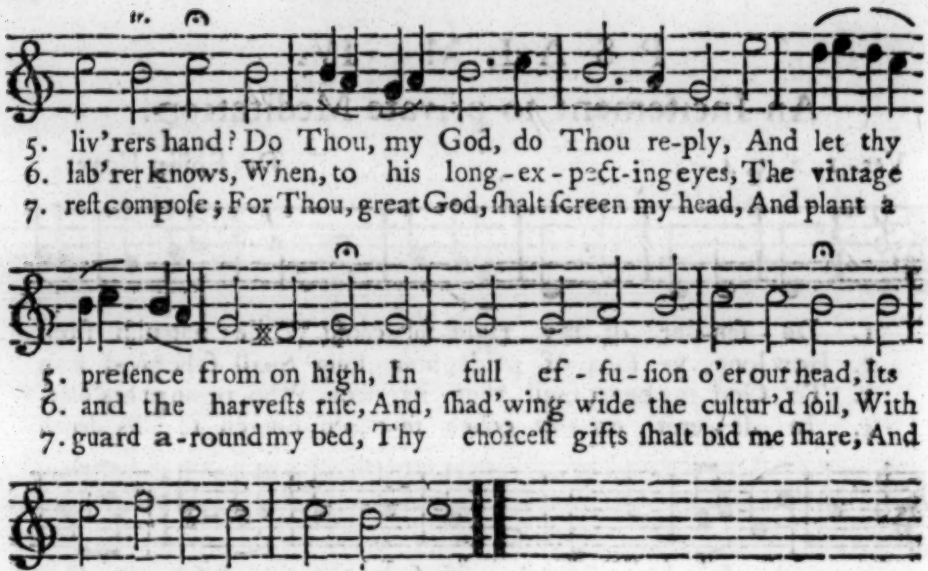
PSALM IV.

The happy Effects of Confidence in God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7. S. Webbe.



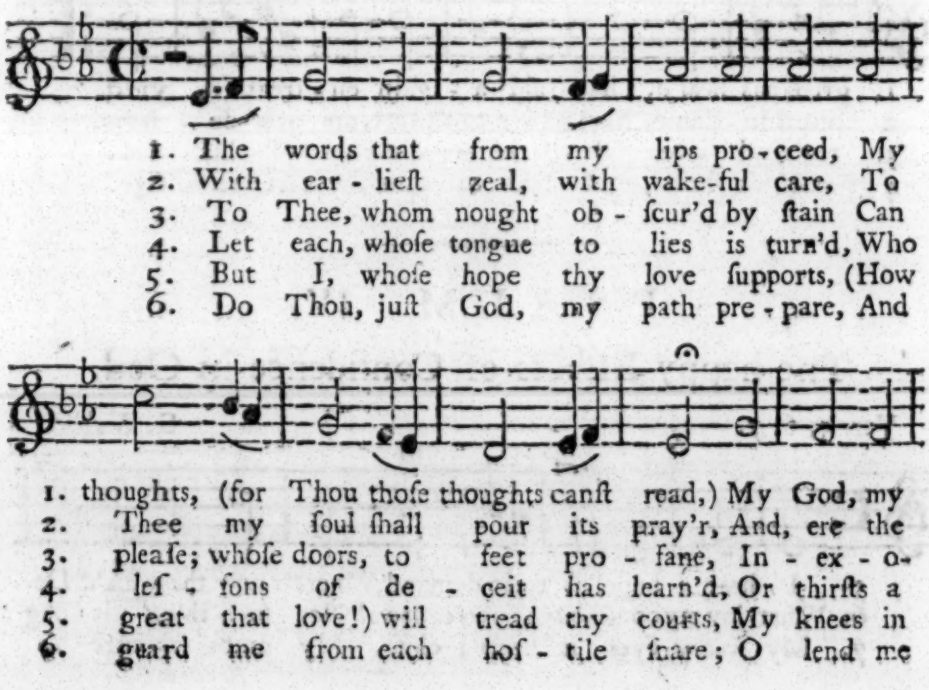
5. I hear a hopeleſs train demand, Where's now the wiſh'd De-
6. What joy my conſcious heart o'erflows! Not ſuch th'ex - ult - ing
7. My weary eyes in ſleep I cloſe, My limbs ſe - cure to

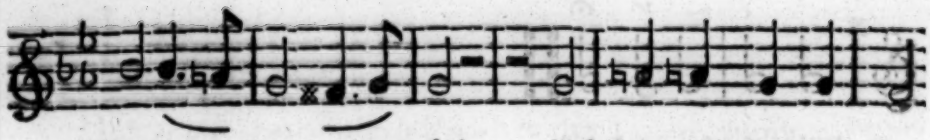


PSALM V.

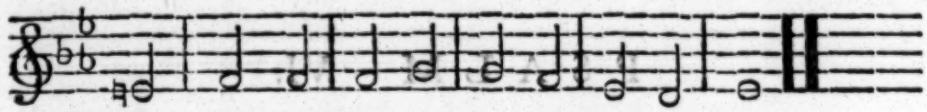
A Prayer for Preſervation and for the Right-ordering of our Conduct.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Dr. Cooke.





1. King, at - ten - tive weigh, And hear, O hear me when
2. dawn has ſtreak'd the ſky, To Thee di - rect its long-
3. ra - ble ſtand; whoſe law Of - fend - ers from thy ſight
4. bro-ther's blood to ſhed, Thy hate and heavieſt ven-
5. low - lieſt rev'rence bend, And tow'rd thy ſhrine my hands
6. thy con - duct - ing ray, And le - vel to my ſteps

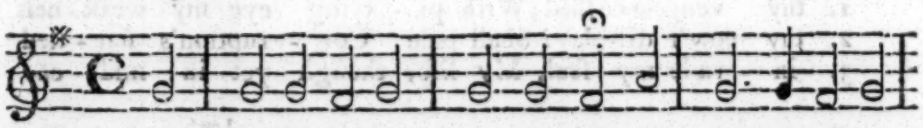


1. I pray, And hear, O hear me when I pray.
2. ing eye, To Thee di - rect its long-ing eye;
3. ſhall awe, Of - fend-ers from thy ſight ſhall awe.
4. geance dread, Thy hate and heavieſt vengeance dread.
5. ex - tend, And tow'rd thy ſhrine my hands ex - tend.
6. thy way, And le - vel to my ſteps thy way.

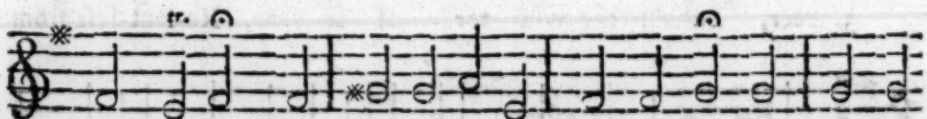
PSALM V.

God is the Defender of the Juſt.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. S. Webbe.



7. Be - hold me by a troop encloſed, Of ha-tred and of
8. Their throat a ſe - pul - chre diſ-plays, Deep, wide, in-ſa-tiate;
9. O let the miſchiefs they intend, Re - tort-ed on them-
10. May all, who truſt in Thee, employ Their grateful voice in
11. To each, who bears a guilt-leſs heart, Thy grace its bleſſing



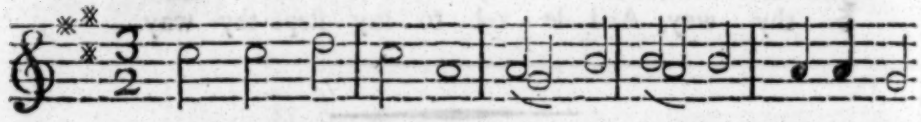
7. guilt compos'd, Nurs'd in deceit, in ſin al-lied, Nor faith nor
8. in their praiſe Lurks flatt'ry, and, with ſpecious art, Be - lies the
9. ſelves, deſcend; And let thy wrath correct their ſin, Whoſe hearts thy
10. ſongs of joy, And ſhare the gifts on thoſe beſtow'd, Who love the
11. ſhall impart; Strong as the brazen ſhield, thy aid A - round him

7. truth their actions guide.
8. pur-poſe of their heart.
9. mer-cy fails to win.
10. name of Jacob's God.
11. caſt its cov'ring ſhade.

PSALM VI.

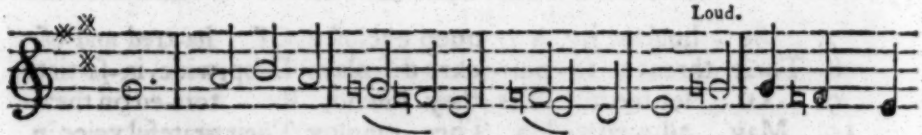
An earneſt Supplication to God for Mercy.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Dr. Cooke.

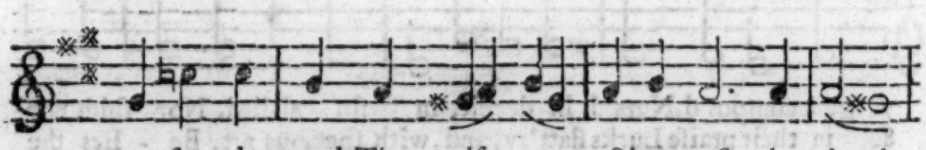


1. O ſpare me, Lord, nor o'er my head The fulneſs of
2. Shall Death's long-ſi-lent tongue, O ſay, The records of
3. While clouds of grief a-round me roll, And hoſtile ſtorms

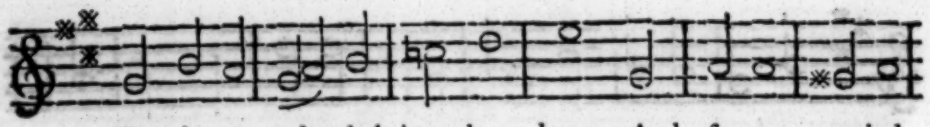
1. thy vengeance ſhed; With pi-tying eye my weak-neſs
2. thy pow'r diſ-play? Shall pale Cor-ruption's ſtar-tled
3. in-vade my ſoul, My life, though yet in mid ca-



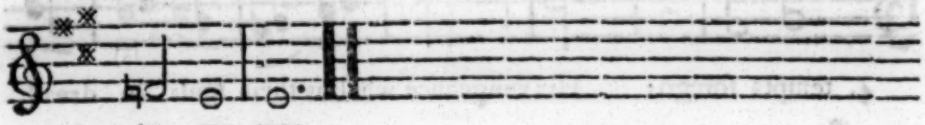
1. view, Heal my vex'd ſoul, my ſtrength renew: And, O! if yet
2. ear Thy praiſe with-in its pri-ſon hear? By languor, grief,
3. reer, Beholds the win-ter of its year, Re-lent-leſs from



1. my ſins de-mand The wiſe cor-rections of thy hand,
2. and care, oppreſ'd, With groans per-pe-tual heaves my breaſt,
3. my cheek each trace Of youth and blooming health e-raſe,

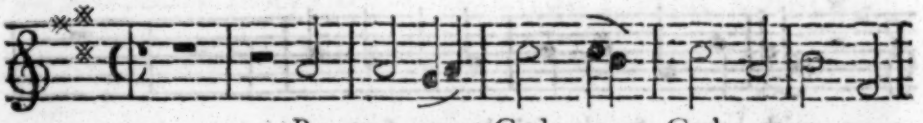


1. Yet give my pains their bounds to know, And fix a period
2. And tears, in large pro - fu-ſion ſhed, In - ceſſant lave my
3. And ſpread be-fore my waſting ſight The ſhades of all-ob-

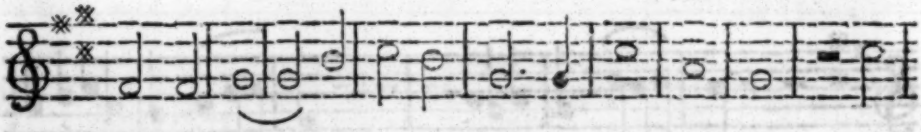


1. to my woe.
2. ſleep - leſs bed.
3. ſcu - ring night.

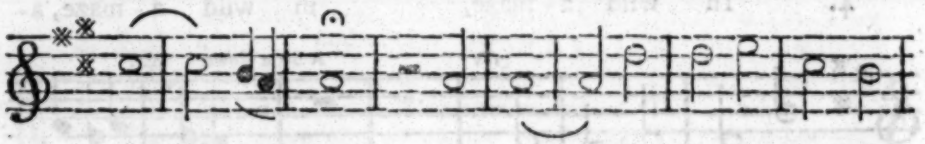
Ver. 1, 2, 3, continued. Adapted from Handel.



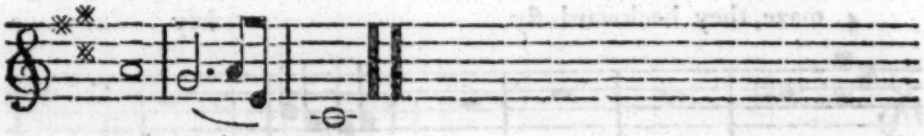
Re - turn, great God, great God, return, great



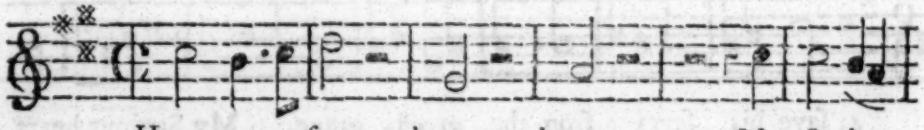
God, and ſave Thy ſervant from the gree - dy grave, Great



God, re - turn, and ſave Thy ſer-vant from the

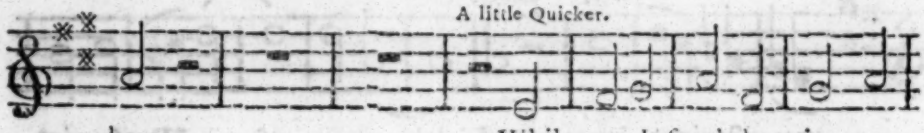


gree - dy grave.

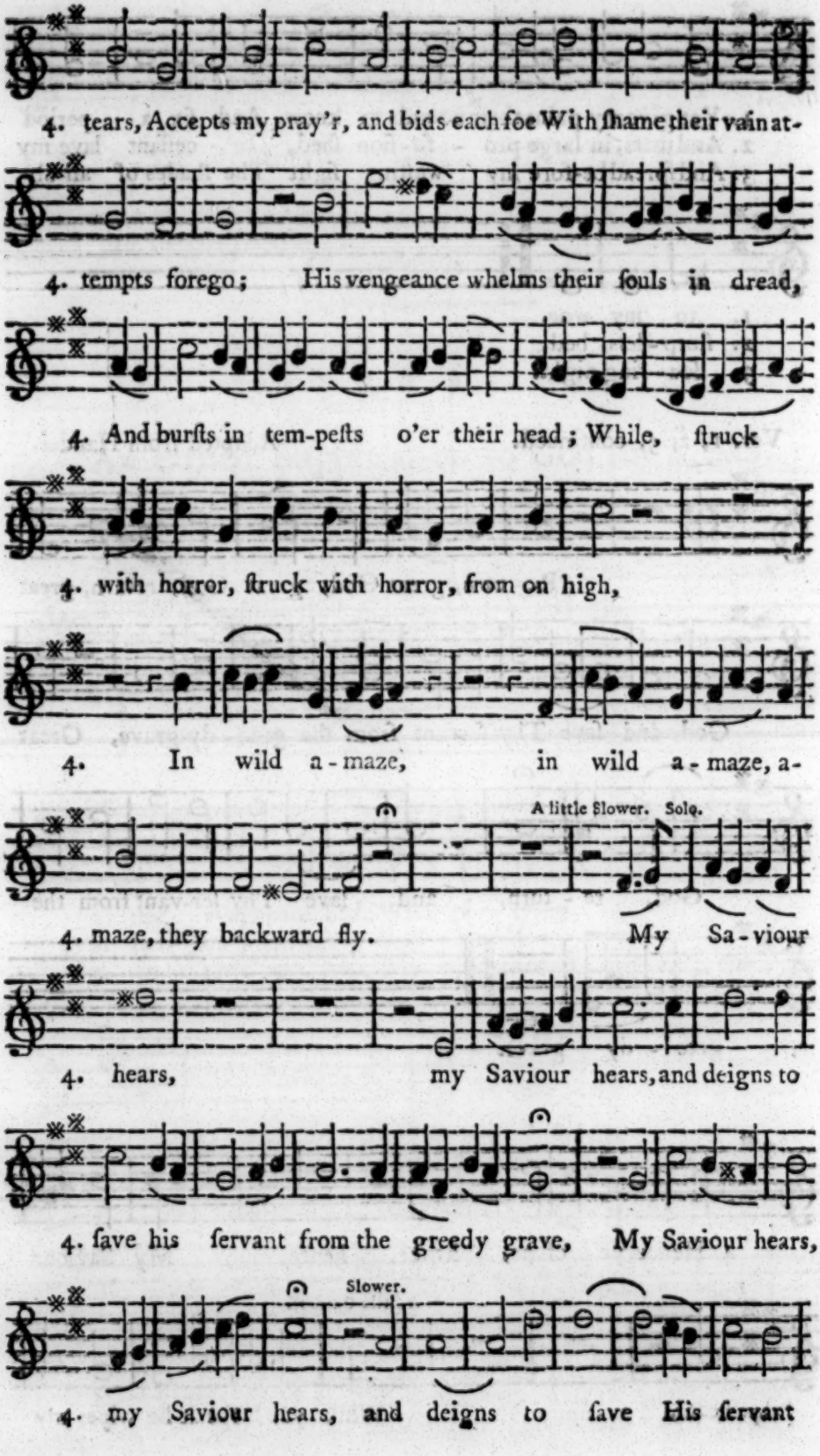


4. Hence, ye profane, hence, hence, My Saviour

A little Quicker.



4. hears, While yet I ſpeak he wipes my

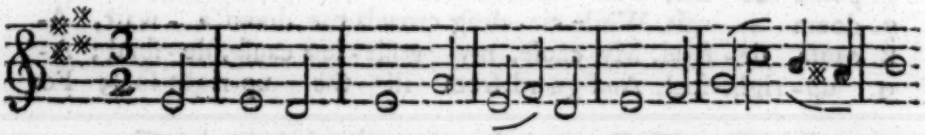

4. tears, Accepts my pray'r, and bids each foe With ſhame their vain at-
4. tempts forego; His vengeance whelms their ſouls in dread,
4. And burſts in tem-peſts o'er their head; While, ſtruck
4. with horror, ſtruck with horror, from on high,
4. In wild a-maze, in wild a-maze, a-
A little ſlower. Solo.
4. maze, they backward fly. My Sa-viour
4. hears, my Saviour hears, and deigns to
4. ſave his ſervant from the greedy grave, My Saviour hears,
Slower.
4. my Saviour hears, and deigns to ſave His ſervant

4 from the gree - dy grave.

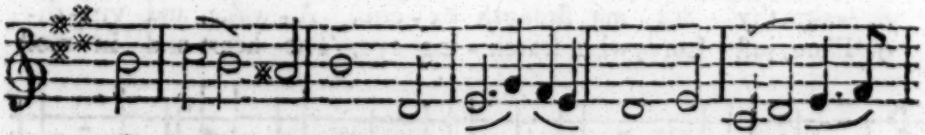
PSALM VII.

The Pſalmiſt prays for Protection; and, conſcious of his own Innocence, appeals to God.

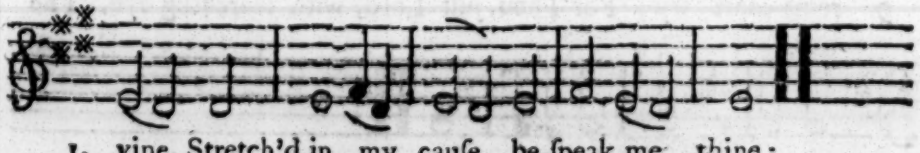
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. O ſave me, Lord, and to my foes Do Thou (in Thee
2. Leſt, while I mourn thy ab-ſent aid, The li - on fierce
3. My God, if truth their cenſure guide, If guilt be in
4. If, gracious Lord, with ſtubborn mind, To wrathful vi-
5. That foe's worſt vengeance let me meet, Till, trampled un-



1. I truſt!) op-poſe Thy pow'r, and let the arm di -
2. my ſoul in-vade, Pleas'd with my blood his thirſt al -
3. my facts deſcried, If e'er from my diſ - ſem - bling
4. o - lence in-clin'd, Im - pell'd by wrongs, I taught my
5. der - neath his feet, Low in the duſt my life be



1. vine, Stretch'd in my cauſe, be-ſpeak me thine;
2. lay, And rend the un - re - ſiſt - ing prey.
3. heart My friend has found the hoſ - tile part, —
4. foe The ter - rors of my hand to know, —
5. laid, And earth's dark womb my glo - ry ſhade.

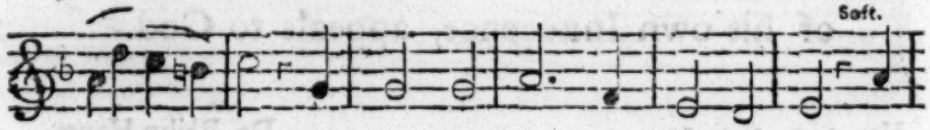
PSALM VII.

A Declaration of God's Juſtice and Knowledge of Men's Hearts.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9. Dr. Parſons.

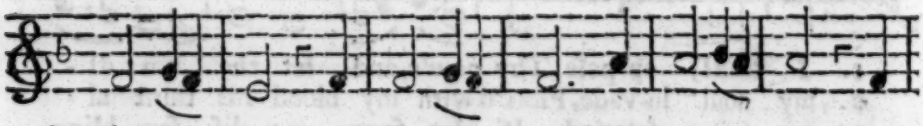
6. Riſe, mightieſt Lord, tri - umphant riſe, O'er each whoſe hand thy
7. Judgment is thine; in aw - ful ſtate, While cir-cling crowds the
8. O Thou, on whom our fates de - pend, My cauſe, my guilt-leſs
9. Sin's baneful growth do Thou controul, And guard from ill the

Soft.

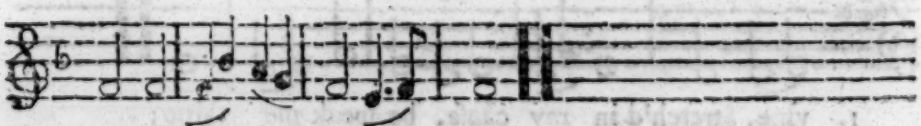


6. pow'r de - fies, O'er each whoſe hand thy pow'r de - fies: O
7. doom a - wait, While cir-cling crowds the doom a - wait, A-
8. cauſe, de - fend, My cauſe, my guilt - leſs cauſe, de - fend; A-
9. up-right ſoul, And guard from ill the up-right ſoul; For

6. let thy wrath chaſ - tiſe my foes, Hear and re - lieve thy
7. ſcend thy throne, great God, a - gain, And juſ - ti - fy thy
8. wake, thy aid - ing ſtrength ex - cite, A - wake, and vin - di-
9. Thou, juſt Lord, with ſearch - ing eye, The heart and in - moſt



6. ſer-vant's woes; O let thy wrath chaſ-tiſe my foes, Hear
7. ways to men; A-ſcend thy throne, great God, a - gain, And
8. cate my right; A-wake, thy aid - ing ſtrength ex-cite, A-
9. reins canſt try; For Thou, juſt Lord, with ſearching eye, The

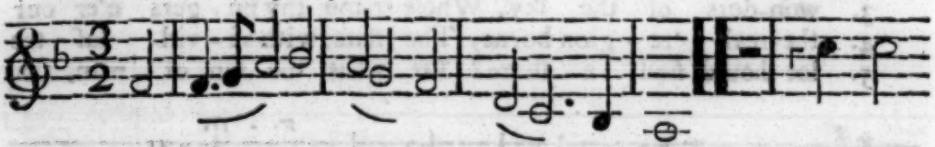


6. and relieve thy ſervant's woes.
7. juſ - ti - fy thy ways to men.
8. wake, and vin - di - cate my right.
9. heart and inmoſt reins canſt try.

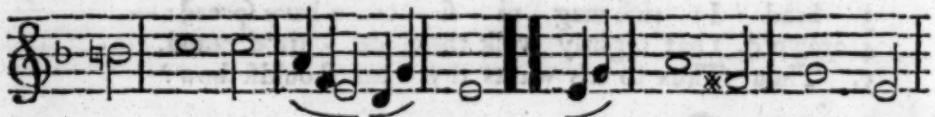
PSALM VII.

Sinners bring Miſery on themſelves. God's Righteouſneſs is worthy of perpetual Praiſe.

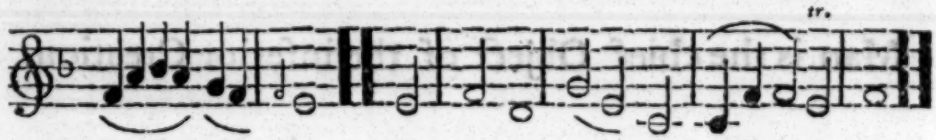
Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. W. Shield.



10. To God, my ſoul, for help re - pair, Who makes
11. If man his law re - fuſe to know, He whets
12. With miſ - chief teem their breaſts, but woe And fruſ-
13. They toil, and each, con - demn'd to gain The luck-
14. Thy juſ - tice, Lord, ſhall on my breaſt In ſure



10. the faith-ful heart his care; Th'im - par - tial Judge, whoſe
11. his ſword, he bends his bow, He tips with fire the
12. trate hope at - tend the throe; They dig, and, with ex-
13. leſs har-veſt of his pain, Ills for a bro - ther's
14. re - membrance ſtand im - preſs'd, With grate-ful joy my

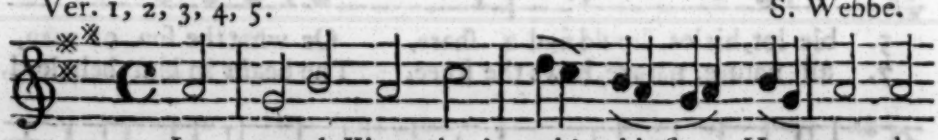


10. eyes each day In - dig-nant ſcenes of guilt ſur-vey.
11. fa - tal dart, Ordain'd to pierce th'op-pref - ſor's heart.
12. act - eſt care, A pit but for them - ſelves pre-pare.
13. head de - ſign'd Re - tor - ted on his own ſhall find.
14. heart in - ſpire, And wake to ceaſe - leſs praiſe my lyre.

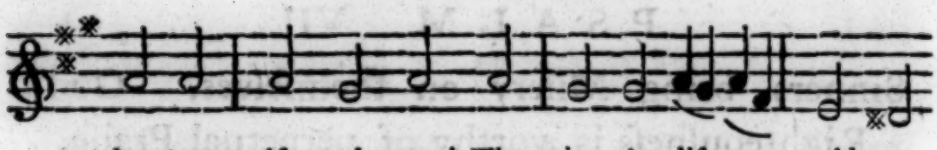
PSALM VIII.

Admiration of God's Works, and his Condeſcenſion to the human Race.

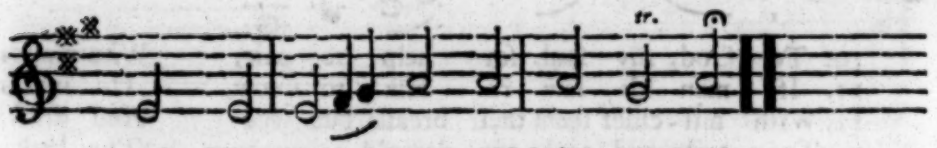
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. S. Webbe.



1. Im - mortal King, thro' earth's wide frame How great thy
2. From infants Thou canſt ſtrength up - raiſe, And form their
3. When, rapt in thought, with wake - ful eye I view the
4. The ſi - lent moon, with wax - ing horn, A - long th'e-
5. Lord! What is man, that in thy care His hum-ble



1. ho-nour, praiſe, and name! Thy reign o'er diſ - tant worlds ex-
2. liſp - ing tongues to praiſe, That, ſtruck with awe, each wrath - ful
3. won-ders of the ſky, Whoſe frame thy fin - gers o'er our
4. the-real re - gion borne, The ſtars, with vi - vid luſ - tre
5. lot ſhould find a ſhare? Or what the ſon of man, that

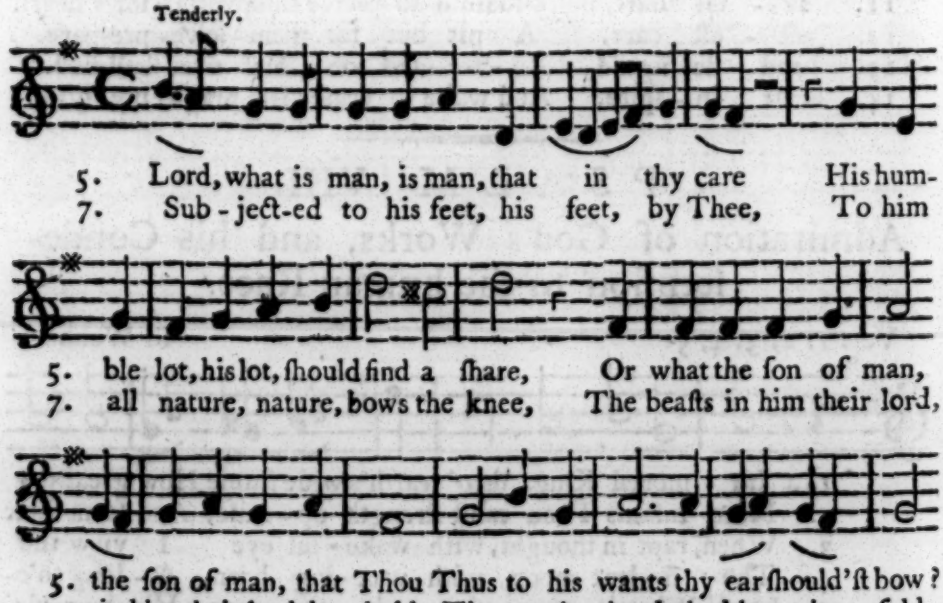


1. tends, Thy glo-ry heav'n's vaſt height tranſcends.
2. band In mute a - ſto - niſh - ment may ſtand.
3. head In rich mag - ni - fi - cence have ſpread: —
4. crown'd, That nightly walk their deſ - tin'd round.
5. Thou Thus to his wants thy ear ſhouldſt bow?

PSALM VIII.

Man is the chief Object of the inferior Creation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. R. I. S. Stevens.

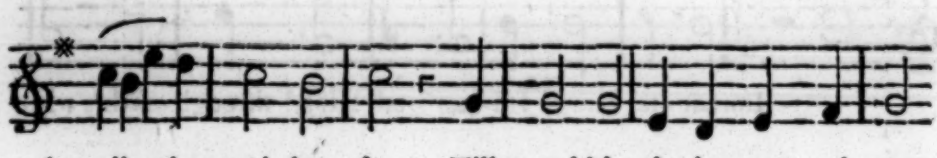


5. Lord, what is man, is man, that in thy care His hum-
7. Sub - ject-ed to his feet, his feet, by Thee, To him

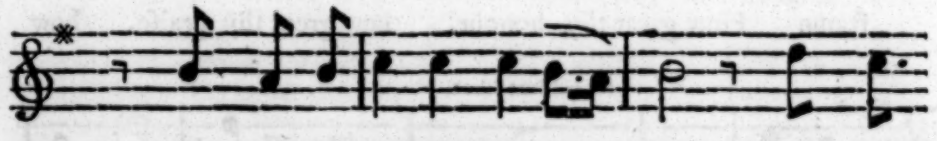
5. ble lot, his lot, ſhould find a ſhare, Or what the ſon of man,
7. all nature, nature, bows the knee, The beaſts in him their lord,

5. the ſon of man, that Thou Thus to his wants thy ear ſhould'ſt bow?
7. in him their lord, be - hold, The grazing herd, the bleat - ing fold,

6. His rank a-while by thy de-cree Th'an-ge-lic
8. Of va-rious wing the birds that fly O'er the vaſt



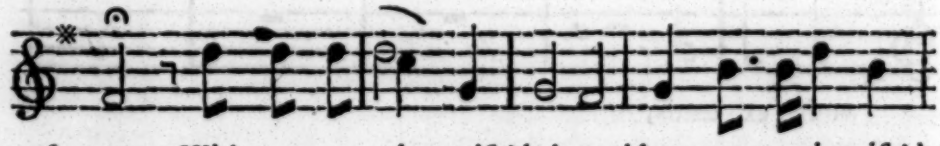
6. tribes be-neath them ſee, Till round him thy im-part-ed rays
8. de-ſert of the ſky, And all the wa-try tribes that glide



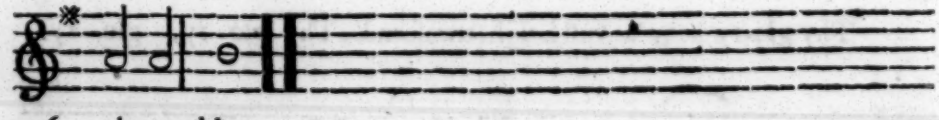
6. With un-ex-tinguiſh'd glo-ry blaze, With un-
8. Through paths to hu-man ſight de-nied, Through paths

Second Part Silent.

6. extinguiſh'd glo-ry blaze, Till round him thy im-part-ed
8. to hu-man ſight de-nied, And all the wa-try tribes that

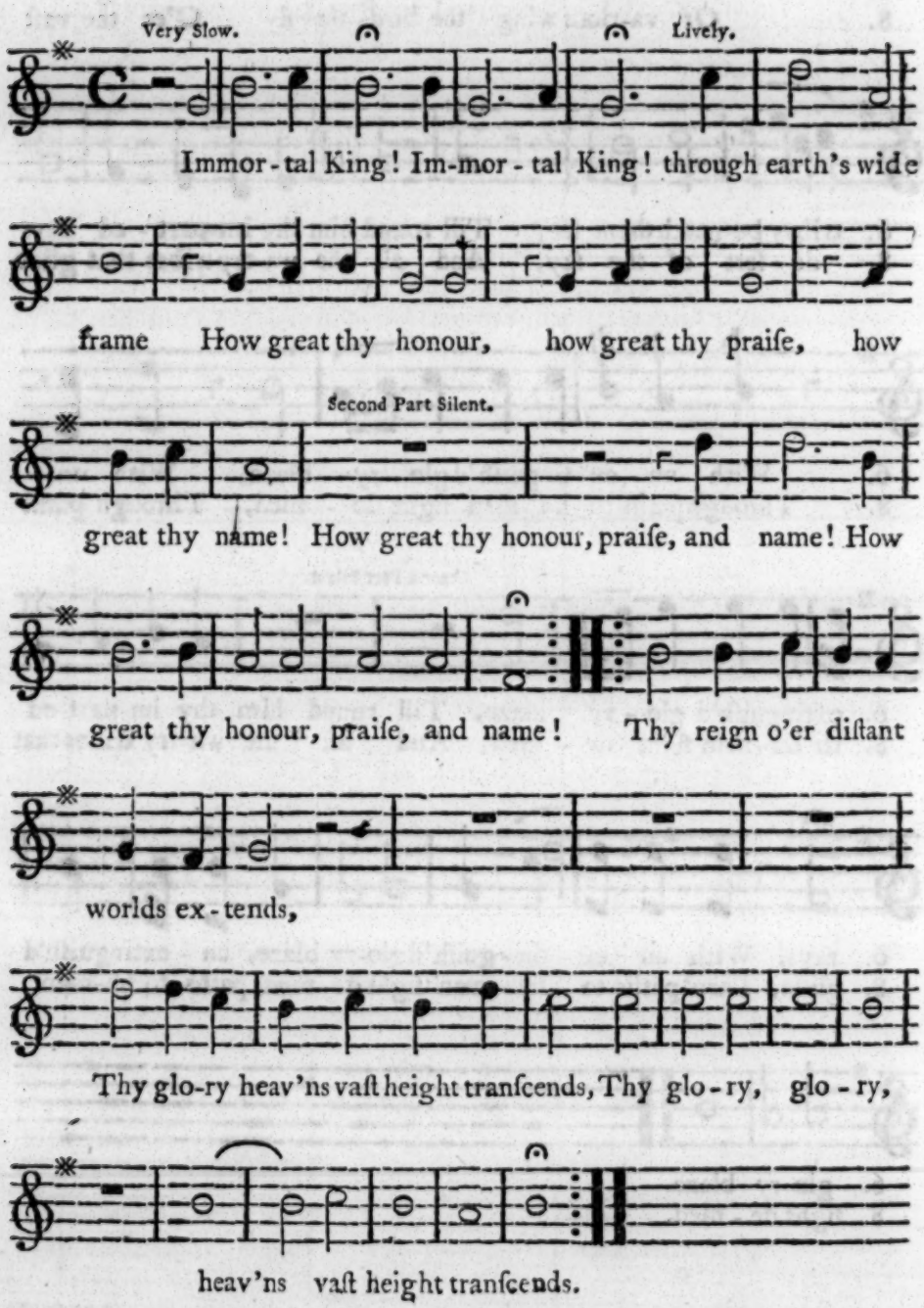


6. rays, With un-ex-tin-guiſh'd glo-ry blaze, un-extinguiſh'd
8. glide, Thro' paths to hu-man ſight de-nied, paths to hu-man



6. glo-ry blaze.
8. ſight de-nied.

FULL CHORUS.

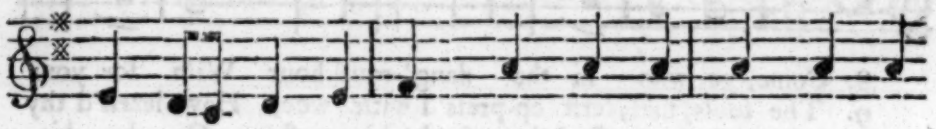

Very Slow.
Lively.
Immor-tal King! Im-mor-tal King! through earth's wide
frame How great thy honour, how great thy praiſe, how
Second Part Silent.
great thy name! How great thy honour, praiſe, and name! How
great thy honour, praiſe, and name! Thy reign o'er diſtant
worlds ex-tends,
Thy glo-ry heav'ns vaſt height tranſcends, Thy glo-ry, glo-ry,
heav'ns vaſt height tranſcends.

PSALM IX.

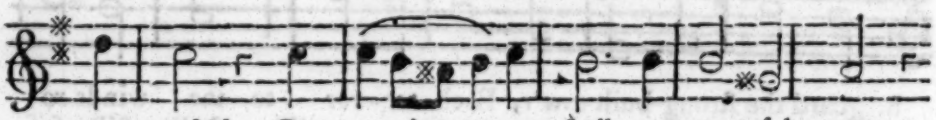
God is praiſed for his Goodneſs, and declared to be the eternal King and Judge of the Earth.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. Dr. Dupuis.

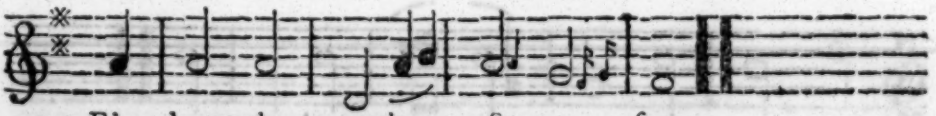
1. Warm'd to its in-moſt depth, my breaſt, Thanks not by
2. Thee, Lord, I boaſt my bliſs ſu-preme, Thy praiſe my
3. Lo! from the ter-ror of thine eye My foes, with
4. Strict juſ-tice, Lord, ſup-ports thy throne, And her de-
5. See, o'er their guilt-pol-lu-ted plain, De-ſtruction,
6. No more their ci-ties brave the ſky, But (ras'd by
7. But Thou, when time ſhall reach its end, Un-chang'd the



1. words to be expreſs'd, Thanks not by words to be
2. ſong's ex-hauſt-leſs theme; Thy praiſe my ſong's ex-hauſt-
3. ſtum-bling ſteps, ſhall fly; My foes, with ſtum-bling ſteps,
4. crees and thine are one; And her de-crees and thine
5. death, and hor-ror, reign; De-ſtruc-tion, death, and hor-
6. Thee,) for-got-ten lie, But, (ras'd by Thee,) for-got-
7. ſcep-tre ſhalt ex-tend; Un-chang'd the ſcep-tre ſhalt



1. ex-preſs'd, Con-ceives, nor ſhall my grate-ful tongue
2. leſs theme; O High-er than the higheſt, hail!
3. ſhall fly; Or, ſtruck by thy re-ſiſt-leſs hand,
4. are one; Thy ſtern re-buke the heathen feel,
5. ror, reign; While, where the ru-ral waſte ex-tends,
6. ten lie, Scarce e'en in ſhape-leſs ru-ins view'd,
7. ex-tend; Then fill thy throne in aw-ful ſtate,

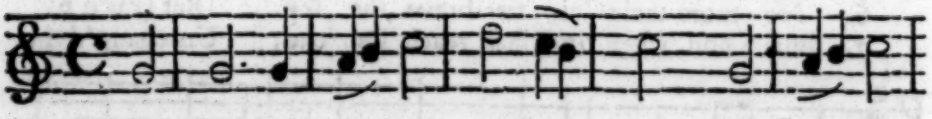


1. E'er leave thy wondrous acts un-ſung.
2. Thou, Thou haſt bid my cauſe pre-vail.
3. In heaps pro-miſ-cuous ſtrew the land.
4. Their name ob-li-vion's ſhades con-ceal.
5. No more the vil-lage ſmoke aſ-cends,
6. That mark where once the won-der ſtood.
7. While man's whole race thy judg-ment wait.

PSALM IX.

God is the Saviour of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



8. Come, ye, who in the dang'-rous hour Wiſh for your
9. The ſouls, that, erſt op-preſs'd with woe, Have learn'd thy
10. In Si - on God has fix'd his reſt, O be his
11. He, from the proud op - preſ - ſor's hands, The poor man's
12. O Thou, whoſe care pro-longs my breath And lifts me
13. So ſhall thy praiſe em - ploy my tongue, And Si - on's

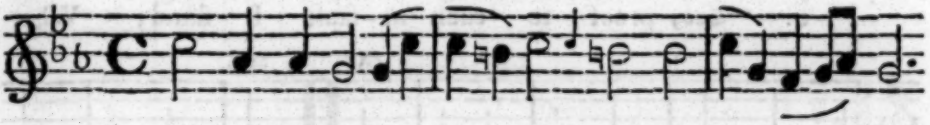
8. guard the ſtrong-built tow'r, Each ter - ror to the winds re-
9. name, great God, to know, Their hope on Thee ſhall ſtill ſuſ-
10. praiſe a - loud con - feſt, His acts thro' ev' - ry clime re-
11. guilt-leſs blood de - mands, And, nor with un - re - gard - ing
12. from the gates of death, Thy ſer-vant's woes at - ten - tive
13. por - tals hear my ſong, While with ex - pe-rienc'd heart I

8. ſign'd, In God a ſu - rer re-fuge find.
9. tain, Whom none has ſought, and ſought in vain.
10. ſound, Far as to earth's ex - tremeſt bound.
11. ear, His juſt com - plaint from heav'n ſhall hear.
12. view, While im - pious men my ſteps pur - ſue.
13. ſhew What joys from thy ſal - va - tion flow.

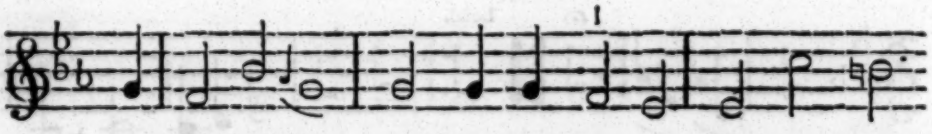
PSALM IX.

The Wicked are the Cauſe of their own Calamities. A Prayer that they may be taught to feel their Weakneſs.

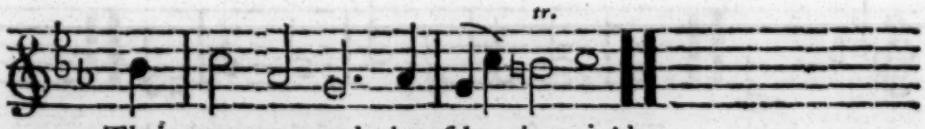
Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. S. Webbe.



14. Low in the pit, for o-thers made, Th'ar-ti-fi-cers
15. His juſtice thus our God diſ-plays, And miſ-chief with
16. Be-hold the grave its jaws ex-tend, While to its depths
17. For think not, O ye good diſ-treſt, That in the all-
18. Up, Lord, nor let the im-pious ſoul Build ſin on ſin
19. O let thy ter-ror, ſcat-ter'd wide, Cor-rect them, till



14. of death are laid, And, ſtruck with dire a-mazement, find
15. it-ſelf re-pays On thoſe, who thus their arts pre-pare,
16. the crowds de-ſcend, Who dare in law-leſs coun-ſels join,
17. re-memb'ring breaſt Your woes and wrongs un-no-tic'd riſe,
18. with-out con-troul; Thy ba-lance, mightieſt Judge, aſ-ſume,
19. each ſon of pride, By Thee con-vinc'd, his weak-neſs ſcan,



14. Their nets a-round themſelves in-twin'd.
15. And for the guilt-leſs plant the ſnare.
16. For-get-ful of the will di-vine.
17. That vir-tue's hope for e-ver dies.
18. Paſs on the hea-then race their doom.
19. And, hum-bled, own him-ſelf but man.

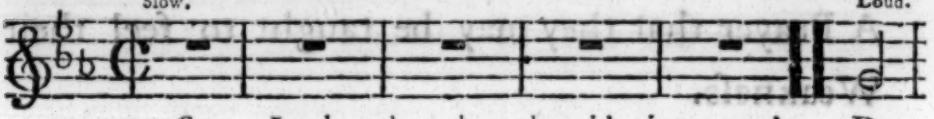
PSALM X.

A Prayer that the Wicked, who does not believe in God, may be made to repent of his Preſumption.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. R. Worgan.

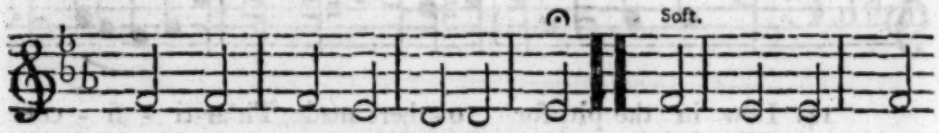
First and Second Parts Silent when the Baſſes are filled.

Slow. Loud.



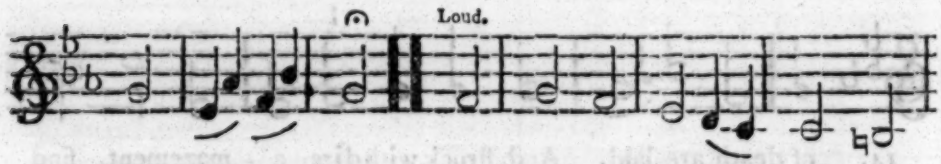
1. Say, Lord, why thus thy aid - ing pow'r De-
2. Shall im - pious men eſ - cape thy view While
3. No long - er boaſt their mad de - ſires, And
4. Proud wretch! who ſhuns o'er na - ture's face The
5. Be - hold, while, high a - bove all height, Thy
6. "See, proof to each aſ - ſault I ſtand; What

Soft.

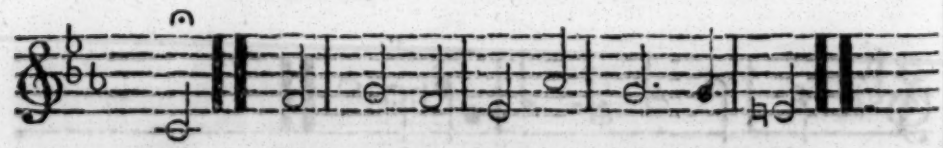


1. ſerts us in the need-ful hour? Why clouds im - per-
2. thus the guilt - leſs they pur - ſue? O let them, by
3. acts which head-long rage inſpires, Or joy - ous graſp
4. foot - ſteps of thy care to trace, And Thee, th'all-po-
5. judg-ments, Lord, his diſ - tant ſight E - lude this mi-
6. pow'r ſhall e'er my fear de - mand? What ill, to life's

Loud.



1. vious round us roll'd Thy preſence from our ſight with-
2. them-ſelves chaſtis'd, The ills ſuf - tain for him de-
3. their law - leſs gain, And Thee, the ſoul's beſt wealth, diſ-
4. tent Monarch, Thee De - nies, who gav'ſt him - ſelf to
5. ni - ſter of woe, Blaſt with his breath each ob - vious
6. re - mo - teſt day, Ob - ſtruct the te - nour of my

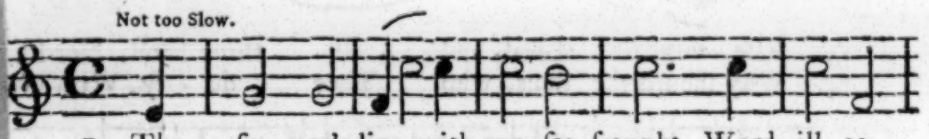


1. hold? Thy preſence from our ſight with-hold?
2. vis'd, The ills ſuf - tain for him de-vis'd.
3. dain, And Thee, the ſoul's beſt wealth, diſ - dain.
4. be, De - nies, who gav'ſt him - ſelf to be.
5. foe, Blaſt with his breath each ob - vious foe.
6. way? Ob - ſtruct the te - nour of my way?"

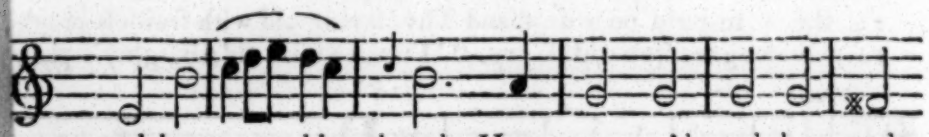
PSALM X.

The baſe Deſigns of an impious Boaſter.

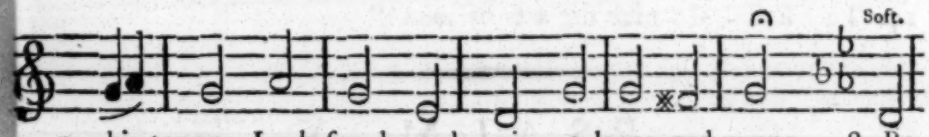
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. Rev. Oſborne Wight.



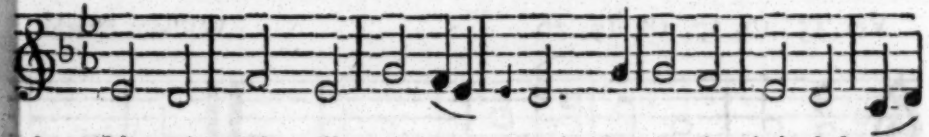
7. The ſin - ner's lips, with cur - ſes fraught, Words ill ac-
9. As, couch'd with - in his bu - ſhy lair, The li - on,
11. What, Lord, his fu - ry ſhall with - ſtand, Or ſave them



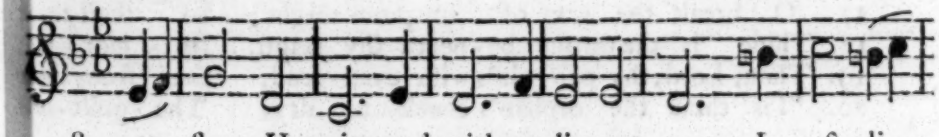
7. cord-ing to his thought Have ut - ter'd, and be - neath
9. fierce with hi - deous glare, A - round him caſts his wide
11. from the murth'rous band, That, leagu'd in ſin, aſ - ſiſt



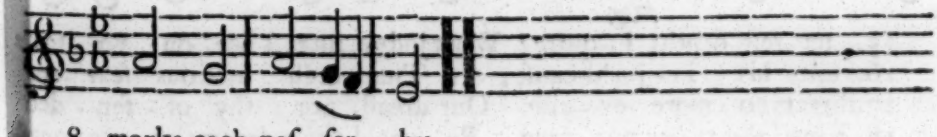
7. his tongue Lurk fraud, and vi - o-lence, and wrong. 8. Be-
9. fur - vey, And me - di - tates the fu - ture prey; 10. So
11. his toil, And ſhare with him the guil - ty ſpoil? 12. "Shall



8. ſide the ſo - li - ta - ry way, Intent the help-leſs poor
10. longs the man of blood to ſeize The ſouls that own thy juſt
12. heav'n's high Lord," he cries, "de - ſcend The hu-man ac-tions to



8. to ſlay, He waits; and, with ma-lignant eye, In - ſi - dious
10. de-crees; When, planted with ſuc-ceſ-ful care, His nets their
12. at - tend? The paths, by me at will pur - ſu'd, His mem'-ry

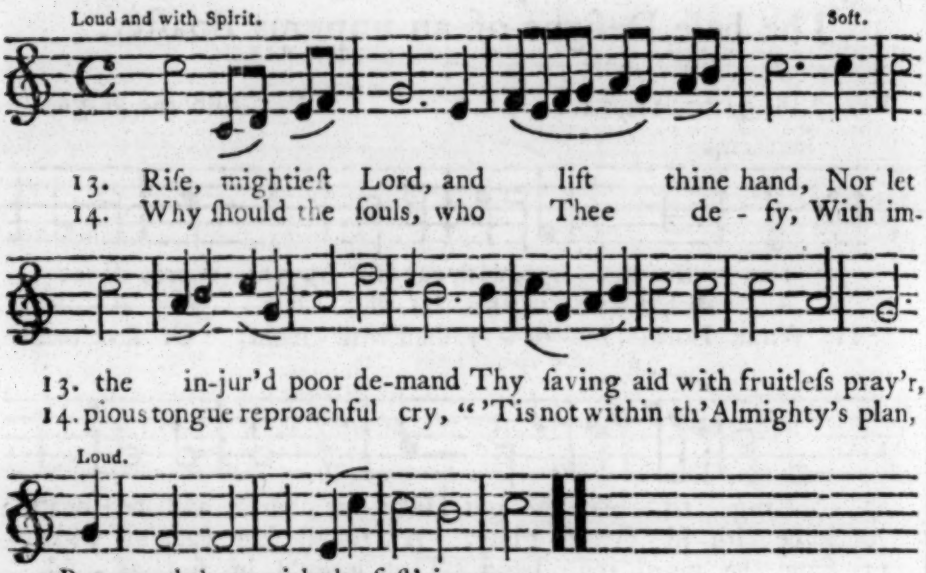


8. marks each paſ - ſer by.
10. cap - tive feet in - ſnare.
12. and his thought e - lude.

[Turn over.

PSALM X. CONTINUED.

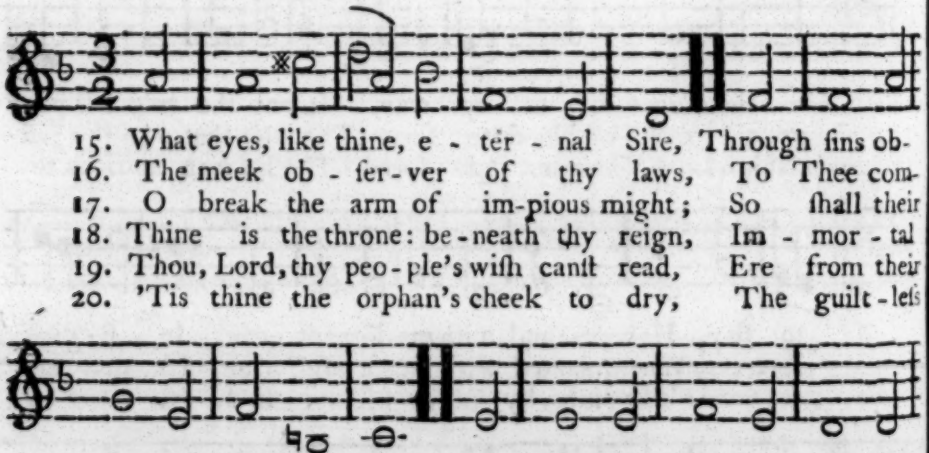
Ver. 13, 14.

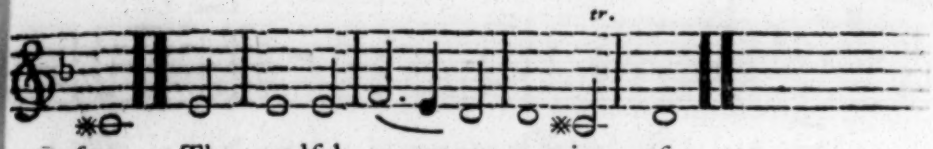


PSALM X.

An Interceſſion for the Afflicted.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. William Shield.





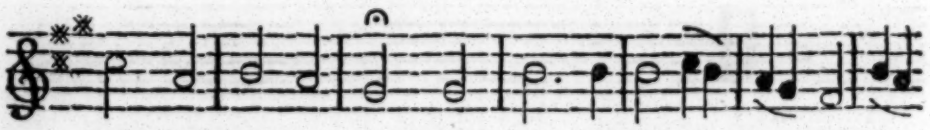
15. foes The needful vengeance can im-poſe.
16. ſign'd, The fa-ther-leſs a Fa-ther find.
17. eye The tri-umphs of their guilt deſ-cry.
18. o'er, And va-niſh to be ſeen no more.
19. rear, And when they call in-cline thine ear.
20. will, And bid the ſons of pride be ſtill.

PSALM XI.

God protects the Faithful and Juſt.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. Dr. Cooke.

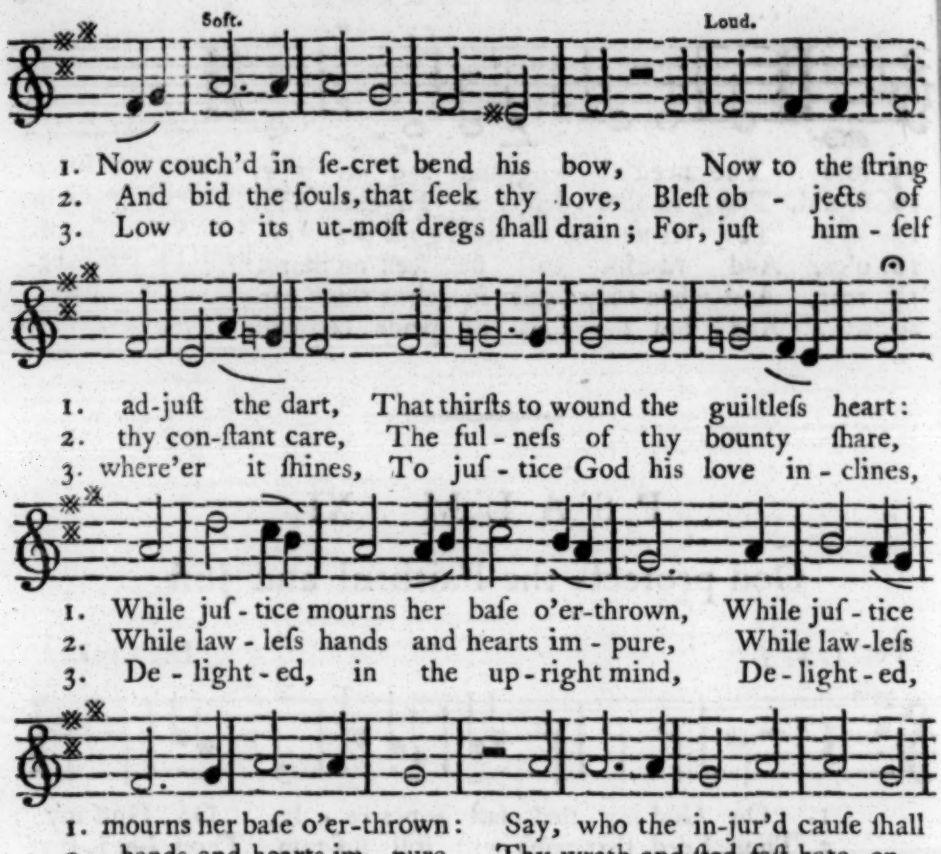
1. On God my ſted-faſt hopes re-ly, On God my
2. Thou, Lord, that cauſe wilt ſtill ſuſ-tain, Thou, Lord, that
3. Be-hold the lightnings wing their way, Be-hold the



1. ſted-faſt hopes re-ly; Why urge ye then my ſoul to fly,
2. cauſe wilt ſtill ſuſ-tain; Thou, thron'd a-mid thy heav'n-ly fane,
3. lightnings wing their way, Be-hold the fires vin-dic-tive ſtray;

1. And ſwift on trembling wings convey'd, To ſeek the moun-
2. Shalt caſt, re-gard-ful, from on high, On ſuf-f'ring in-
3. While from thy hand the bale-ful draught, With ſtorm and min-

1. tain's co-v'ring ſhade? See, prompt to ill, th'in-ſidious foe
2. no-cence thine eye, Each hu-man heart in-tent to prove,
3. gled ſul-phur fraught, In wild a-maze the im-pious train



1. Now couch'd in ſe-cret bend his bow, Now to the ſtring
2. And bid the ſouls, that ſeek thy love, Bleſt ob - jects of
3. Low to its ut-moſt dregs ſhall drain; For, juſt him - ſelf

1. ad-juſt the dart, That thirſts to wound the guiltleſs heart:
2. thy con-ſtant care, The ful - neſs of thy bounty ſhare,
3. where'er it ſhines, To juſ - tice God his love in - clines,

1. While juſ - tice mourns her baſe o'er-thrown, While juſ - tice
2. While law - leſs hands and hearts im - pure, While law-leſs
3. De - light - ed, in the up - right mind, De - light - ed,

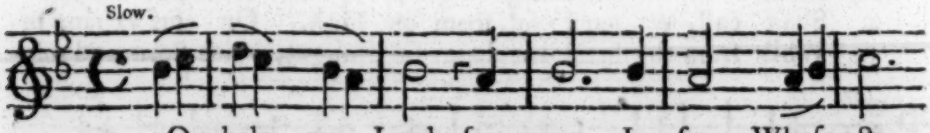
1. mourns her baſe o'er-thrown: Say, who the in-jur'd cauſe ſhall
2. hands and hearts im - pure, Thy wrath and ſted-faſt hate en-
3. in the up - right mind, His own re - flected beams to

1. own?
2. dure.
3. find.

PSALM XII.

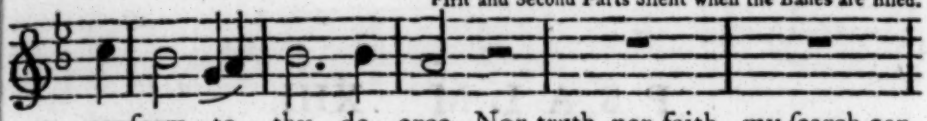
God will aſſiſt ſuch as are perſecuted for Righteouſneſs Sake.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Dr. Parſons.



1. O help me, Lord; for none I ſee, Whoſe acts
2. New plans of fraud each mind has known And ſpeaks
3. But God, with ven-geance arm'd, ſhall riſe The tongue
4. "What force," ex-claims the im - pious band, "Shall e-
5. "E-nough," th'e - ter - nal Sire has cried, "E - nough
6. My hand ſhall ſee their wrongs re - dreſt, And ſooth

First and Second Parts Silent when the Baſſes are filled.



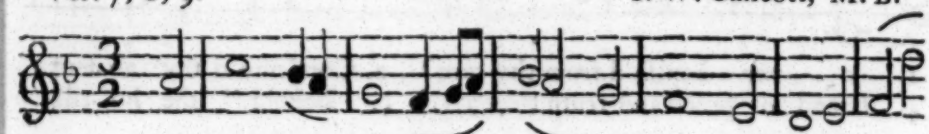
1. conform to thy de - cree, Nor truth nor faith my ſearch can
2. a language not its own; Their lips have learn'd, with ſpe-cious
3. of flat - t'ry to chaſtiſe, And juſ - tice to the lip of
4. loquence like ours with-ſtand? And ſay, to whom the taſk be-
5. my ſuff'ring ſaints have ſigh'd, To me diſ - clos'd their ceaſeleſs
6. to peace their troubled breaſt, Its ſav - ing aid a-round them

1. trace A - mid the ſons of hu-man race.
2. art, To veil the pur - poſe of the heart.
3. pride Its ſtroke with aim un - er-ring guide.
4. longs To fix the bri - dle on our tongues?"
5. fear, And pour'd their ſor - rows in mine ear.
6. throw, And guard them from th'in-ſult-ing foe."

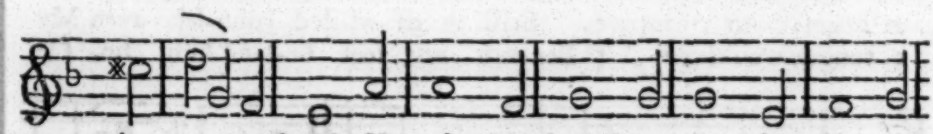
PSALM XII.

God's Promiſes never fail. Ungodly Rulers encourage Sin.

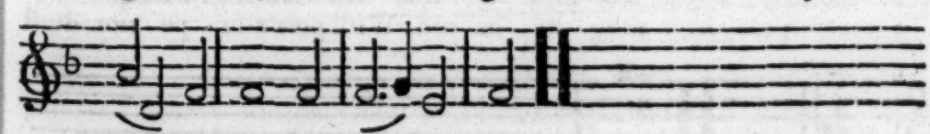
Ver. 7, 8, 9. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



7. Pure are thy words, al - migh - ty Lord, As ſilver, that,
8. Thy love thy ſer - vants, Lord, ſhall ſhare, And, ſafe in thy
9 When men, by ev' - ry crime de - bas'd, In ſeats of ſov'-



7. by art explor'd, Has ſeen the ſev'nth torment - ing fire A-
8. pro - tect - ing care, Be - hold, unmov'd, an im - pious age Aim
9. reign rule are plac'd, Then wrong and fraud the earth o'erſpread, And



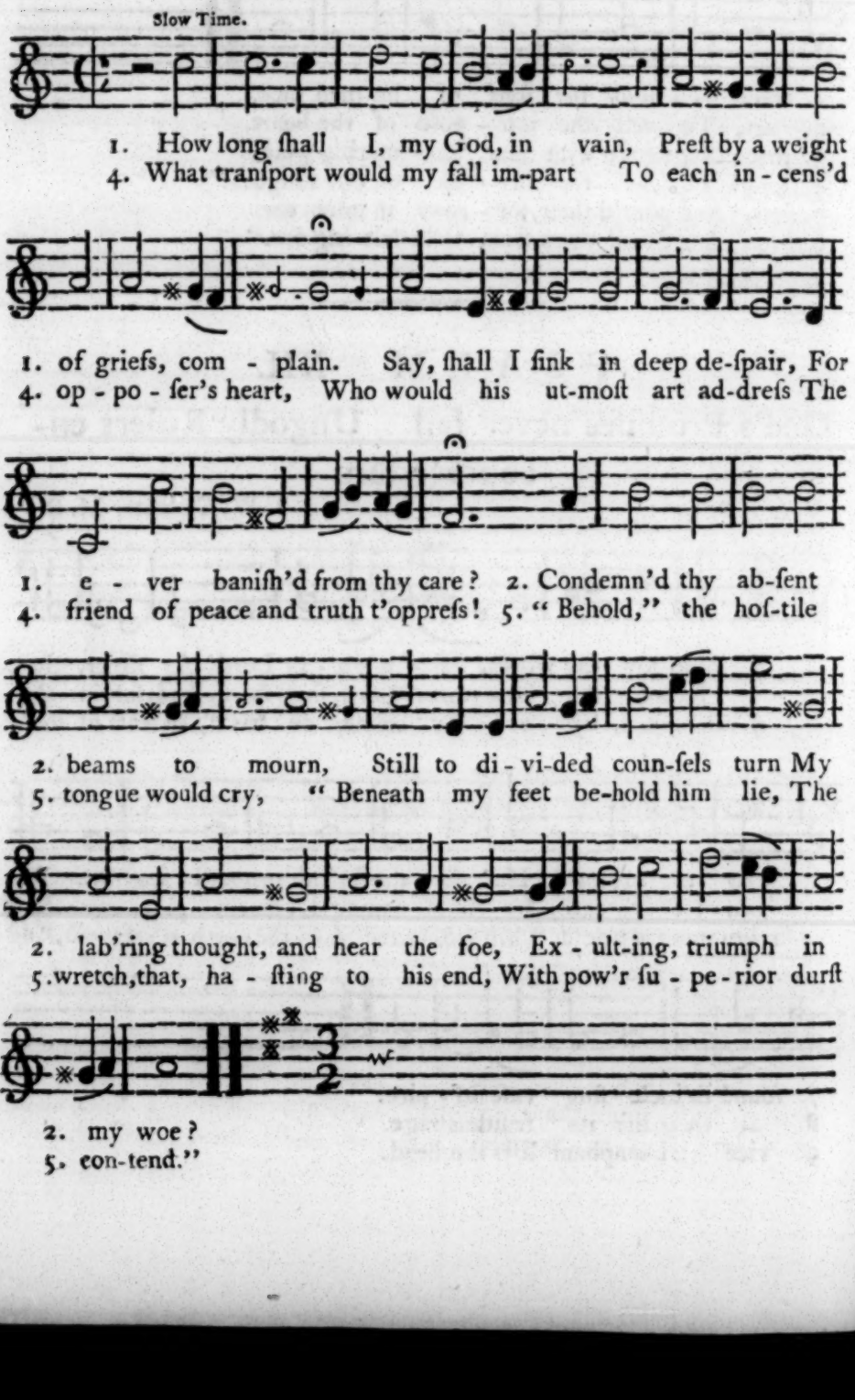
7. round th'inclo - ſing vaſe aſ - pire.
8. at their life its fruitleſs rage.
9. vice tri-umphant lifts the head.

PSALM XIII.

Confidence and Hope in God.

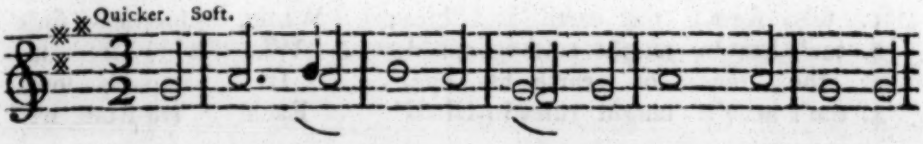
Ver. 1, 2, 4, 5. Dr. Cooke.

The ſmall notes belong to the 4th verſe.

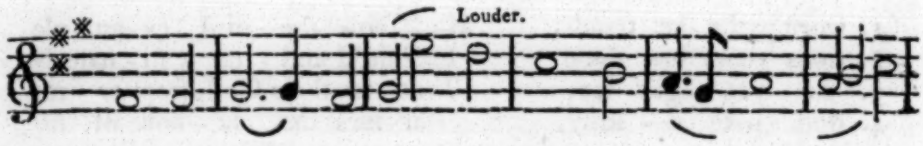


PSALM XIII. CONTINUED.

Ver. 3, 6, 7.



3. Thy ſup-pliant's voice at - ten-tive weigh, And bid, O
6. But, while their ceaſe-leſs threats I hear, Thy mer-cy,
7. Well-pleas'd that mer - cy to pro-claim, To Thee, in-



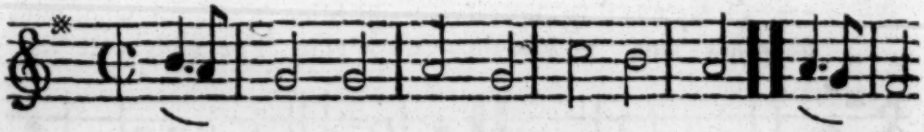
3. bid, thy heav'n - ly ray With heal - ing in - fluence o'er me
6. Lord, diſ - pels my fear; My hopes on thy ſal - va-tion
7. ſtinct with ho - ly flame, To Thee, my tongue, from day to

3. riſe, Ere death's dark ſlumber cloſe my eyes.
6. reſt, And fill with conſcious joy my breaſt.
7. day, Shall me - di - tate the grate - ful lay.

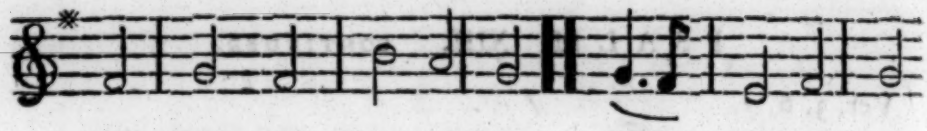
PSALM XIV.

The extravagant Height of Man's Unrighteouſneſs.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Be - hold the fool, whoſe heart de - nies The God
2. Of man's whole race, not one we find To vir-
3. Th'e - ter - nal Mo - narch from on high Caſt on
4. He look'd: but, ah! not one could find To vir-



1. who form'd the earth and ſkies; While, fear-leſs, ſin's
2. tue's heav'n-taught rules in-clin'd, Who 'midſt in-fec-
3. the ſons of earth his eye, If hap-ly ſome
4. tue's heav'n-taught rules in-clin'd! Each, led from wiſ-

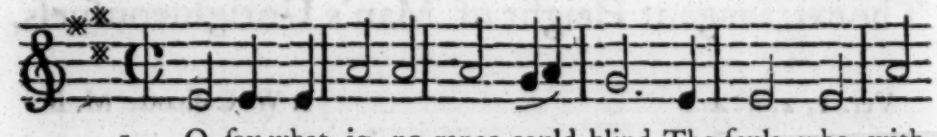
1. worſt paths he treads, Mark how the dire ex-am-ple
2. tious times has ſtood Unſtain'd and ob-ſti-nate-ly
3. he yet might ſee True to their God, from er-ror
4. dom's path a-ſtray, Pur-ſues the te-nour of his

1. ſpreads, Mark how the dire ex-am-ple ſpreads.
2. good, Unſtain'd and ob-ſti-nate-ly good.
3. free, True to their God, from er-ror free.
4. way, Pur-ſues the te-nour of his way.

PSALM XIV.

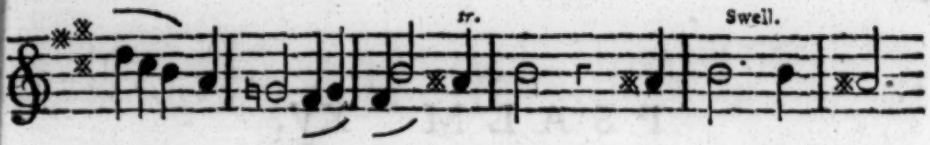
The Enmity of the Wicked againſt the People of God, and a Prayer for Salvation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. W. Shield.

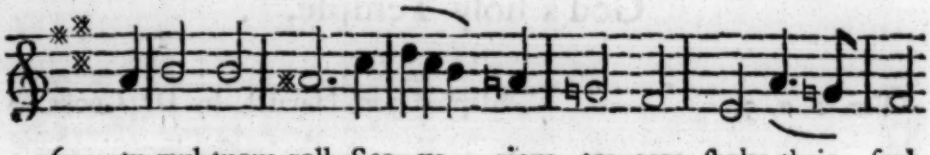


5. O ſay what ig-no-rance could blind The ſouls, who, with
8. What are ye who thus de-ride The ſouls that in

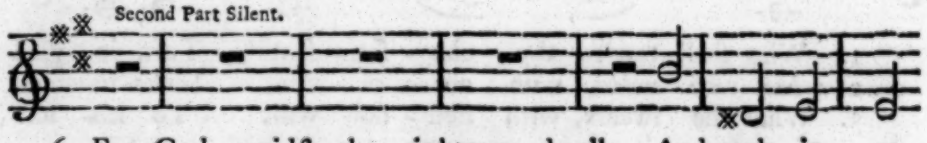
5. re-morſe-leſs mind, Preſume my people to de-vour As
8. their God con-fide, With wiſe ſim-pli-ci-ty of mind, To



5. bread, nor own their Ma-ker's pow'r. 6. Yet ſee their thoughts
7. his all-juſt de-crees re-ſign'd? 8. Who, mightieſt Lord,

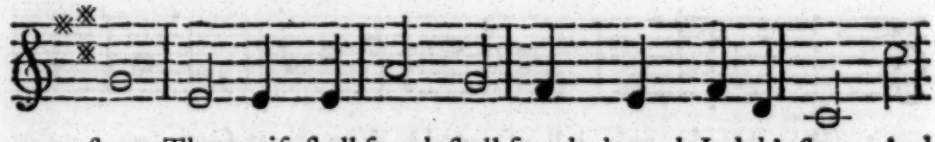


6. tu-mul-tuous roll, See va-rious ter-rors ſhake their ſoul,
8. to If-rael's eyes, Shall bid the wiſh'd ſal-va-tion riſe?

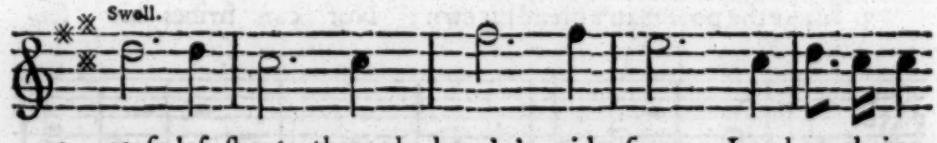


6. For God amidſt the righteous dwells, And each in-va-
8. From Si-on's hill its heal-ing ray Ex-tend, and round

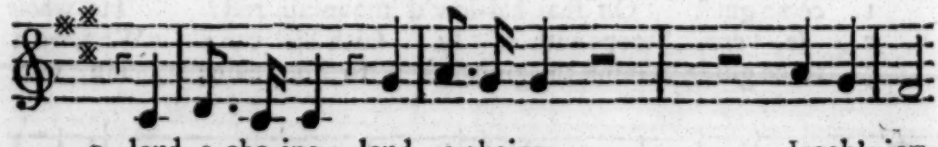
6. ding foe repels, 9. And
8. us pour the day. 9. When Thou thy captives ſhalt re-



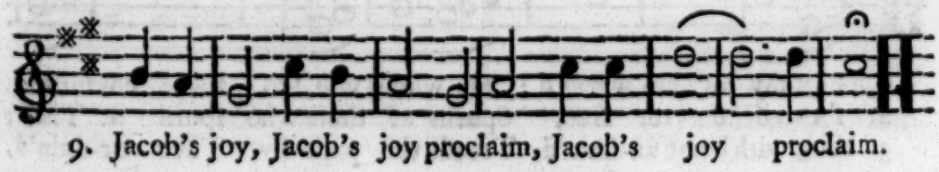
9. ſtore, Thy praiſe ſhall ſound, ſhall ſound, through Judah's ſhore, And



9. ceaſe-leſs ſhouts through heav'n's wide frame, Loud e-choing,



9. loud e-cho-ing, loud e-choing, Jacob's joy,



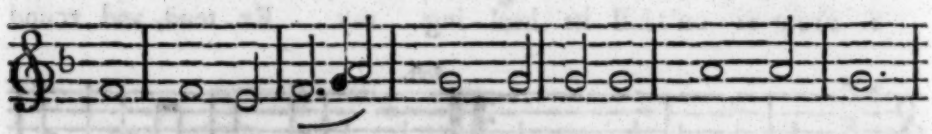
9. Jacob's joy, Jacob's joy proclaim, Jacob's joy proclaim.

PSALM XV.

The Qualifications of that Man who is fit to enter God's holy Temple.

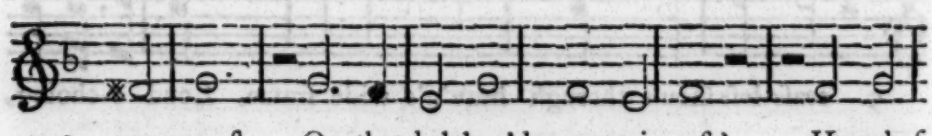
Ver. 1, 2, 3. Adapted from Handel, by Dr. Cooke.

1. Who ſhall tow'rd thy cho - ſen ſeat Turn in glad
2. He who ne'er, with cru - el aim, Seeks to wound
3. What he ſwears, with ſted - faſt will, To his loſs

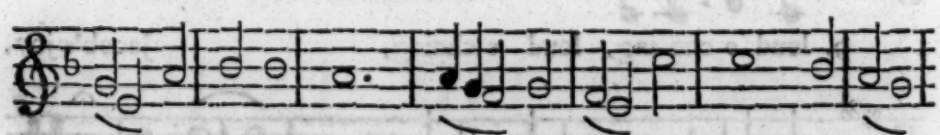


1. approach his feet? Who ſhall at thine al - tars bend?
2. an ho - neſt fame; Nor, with gloomy joy poſ - ſeſs'd,
3. he ſhall ful - fil; Nor, by a - va - ri - cious loan,

1. Who to Si - on's hill aſ - cend? Who, great God, a wel-
2. Can a brother's peace mo - leſt; Or, to ſlan-der's tongue
3. Make the poor man's bread his own; Nor can bribes his ſen-

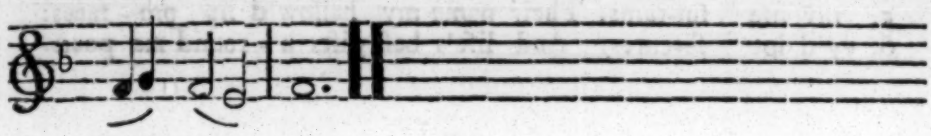


1. come gueſt On that hal-low'd mountain reſt? He whoſe
2. ſe - vere, Stoops with ea - ſy faith his ear; Who, from
3. tence guide 'Gainſt the guilt-leſs to de - cide; He who



1. heart thy love has warm'd; He whoſe will, to thine conform'd,
2. f r - vile ter - ror free, Spurns at thoſe who ſpurn at Thee;
3. thus, with heart un-ſtain'd, Treads the path by Thee or-dain'd,

1. Bids his life un - ſul - lied run; He whoſe word and
2. And to each, who Thee o - beys, Love and low - lieſt
3. He, great God, ſhall own thy care, And thy con - ſtant

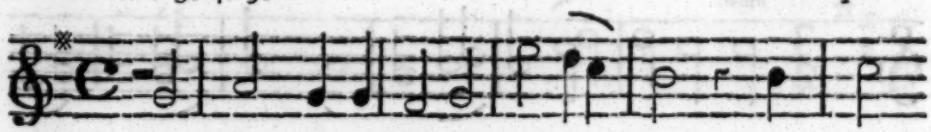


1. thought are one;
2. rev' - rence pays;
3. bleſ - ſing ſhare.

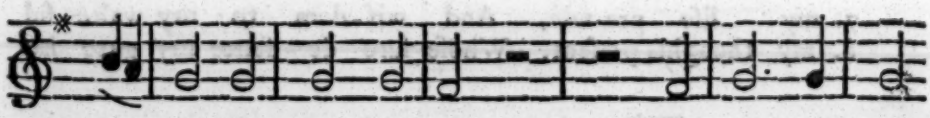
PSALM XVI.

A Profeſſion of the firmeſt Reliance on God.

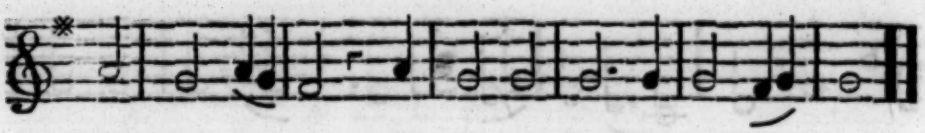
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Dr. Dupuis.



1. Fa - ther of all! my ſoul de - fend, On Thee
2. In vain with grateful zeal I burn Thy bound -
3. Yet ſhall my love on all de - ſcend, Whoſe ſouls
4. The wretch who mad - ly ſtrays from Thee, And bows
5. Be wit - neſs to my guilt, if e'er Their draughts
6. Thee, Lord, my pa - tri - mo - ny, Thee The por -



1. my ſted - faſt hopes de - pend; Thou, migh - tieſt Lord,
2. leſs goodneſs to re - turn; In vain would gifts,
3. to thy de - crees at - tend; My heart's de - ſire
4. to God's miſ - call'd the knee, Shall find new ſor -
5. of of - fer'd blood I ſhare; If, while thy breath
6. tion of my cup I ſee; Thy care my en -

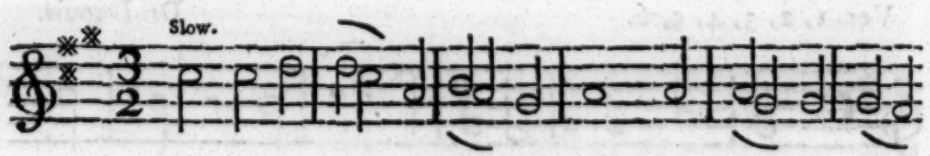


1. and none be - ſide, Thou art my God my heart has cried!
2. by me be-ſtow'd, Aug - ment the treaſures of my God.
3. to each in - cline, Whoſe ſaint-like vir - tue marks him Thine.
4. rows round him roll, And whelm in dread his con-ſcious ſoul.
5. my life ſuſ-tains, Their name my hallow'd lip pro - fanes.
6. vy'd lot ſe-cures, And life's beſt gifts a - round me pours.

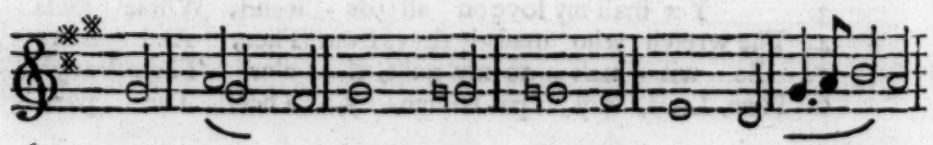
PSALM XVI.

The Pſalmiſt reſolves to praiſe God, and is perſuaded of being eternally happy with him.

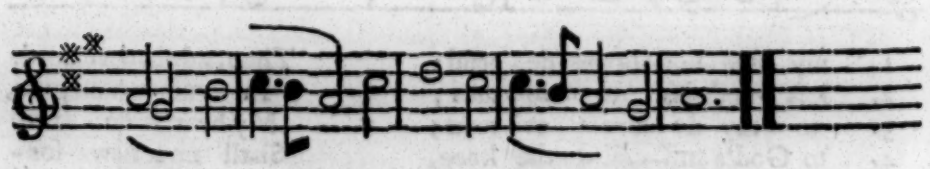
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. R. I. S. Stevens.



7. Thee let me bleſs, the faith-ful guide, Whoſe counſels o'er
8. In all my acts, in each in - tent, Thee to my ſoul

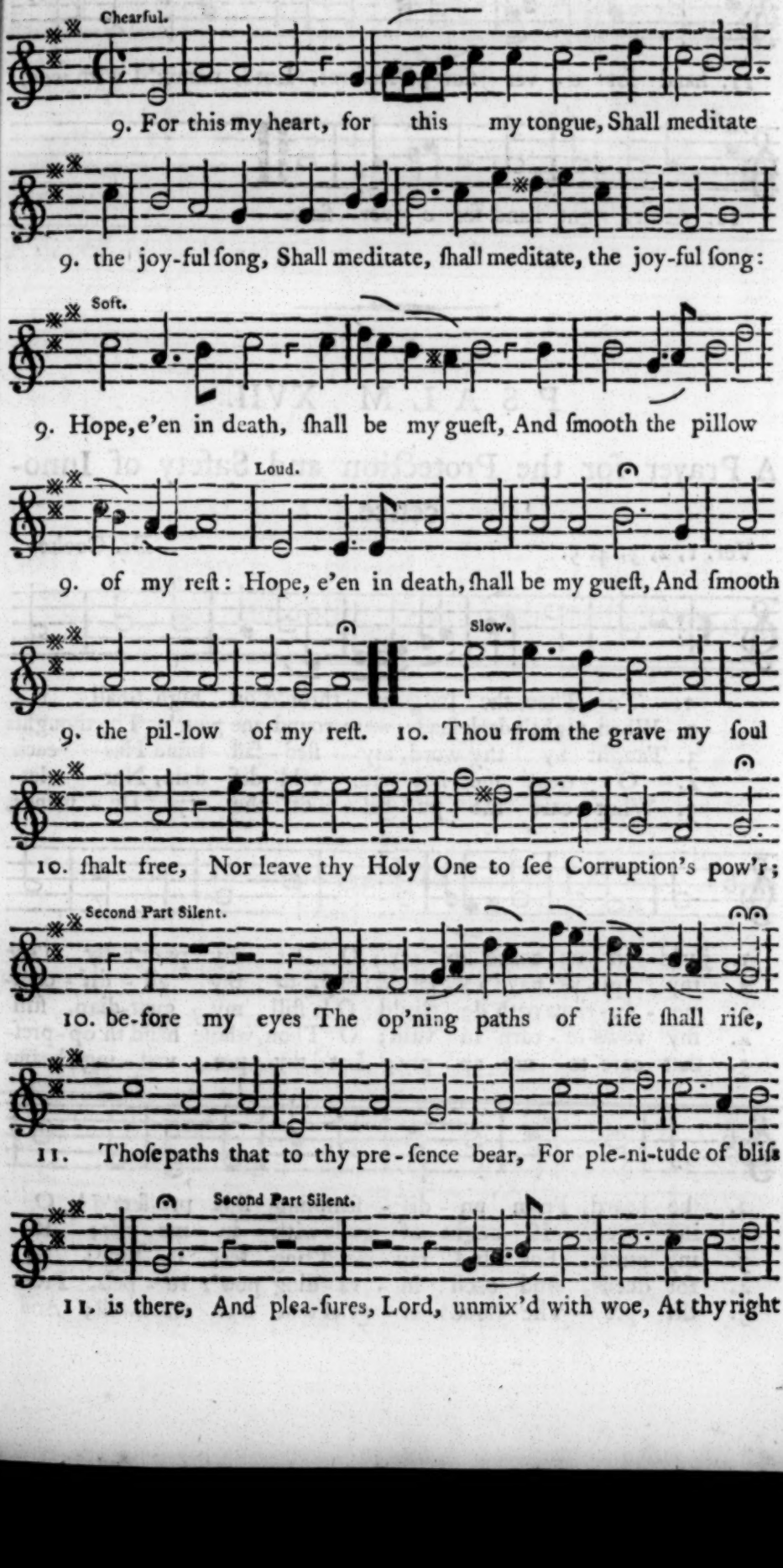


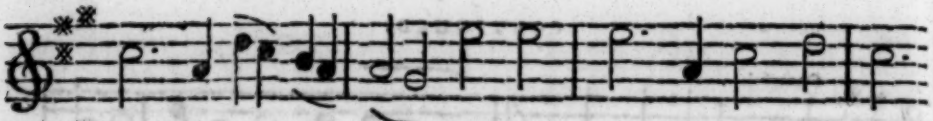
7. my life pre-ſide, And wiſ-dom to my wake - ful
8. my thoughts preſent, Whoſe ſure de - fence my gate has



7. breaſt At mid-night's ſilent hour ſug-geſt.
8. barr'd, And plant - ed on my right a guard.

CONTINUED.


Chearful.
9. For this my heart, for this my tongue, Shall meditate
9. the joy-ful ſong, Shall meditate, ſhall meditate, the joy-ful ſong:
Soft.
9. Hope, e'en in death, ſhall be my gueſt, And ſmooth the pillow
Loud.
9. of my reſt: Hope, e'en in death, ſhall be my gueſt, And ſmooth
Slow.
9. the pil-low of my reſt. 10. Thou from the grave my ſoul
10. ſhalt free, Nor leave thy Holy One to ſee Corruption's pow'r;
Second Part Silent.
10. be-fore my eyes The op'ning paths of life ſhall riſe,
11. Thoſe paths that to thy pre-ſence bear, For ple-ni-tude of bliſs
Second Part Silent.
11. is there, And plea-ſures, Lord, unmix'd with woe, At thy right



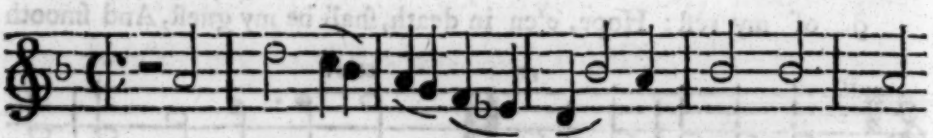
11. hand for e - ver flow; Pleaſures, Lord, unmix'd with woe,

11. At thy right hand for e - ver flow.

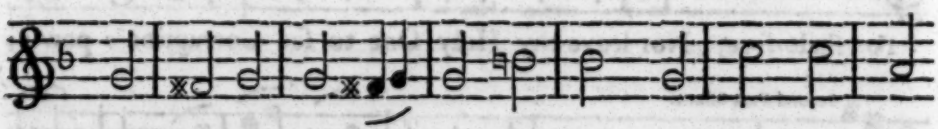
PSALM XVII.

A Prayer for the Protection and Safety of Innocence.

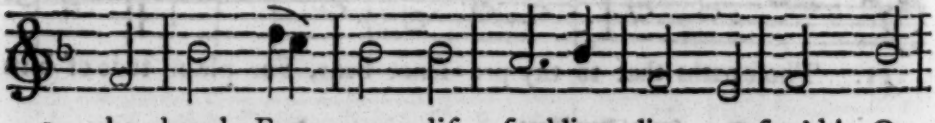
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Dr. Cooke.



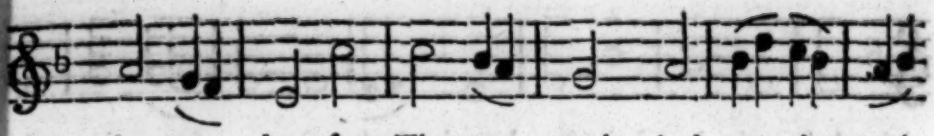
1. To Thee, the Judge in - thron'd on high, Shall in-
2. When night's dark ſhades were round me pour'd, Thy thoughts
3. Taught by thy word, my ſted - faſt mind Has each
4. O treat me not with cold diſ - dain, Nor let
5. What care the pu - pil of the eye De - mands,



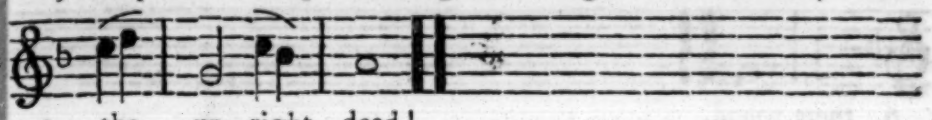
1. jur'd in - no - cence ap - ply; O let my pray'r by Thee
2. my ſpi - rit have ex - plor'd; Say, to thy all - diſ - cern-
3. ne - fa - rious path de - clin'd; O! ſtill my guar-dian, ſtill
4. my vows re - turn in vain; O Thou, whoſe hand th'op - preſ-
5. that care to me ap - ply; Let thy pre - vail - ing beams



1. be heard, From un - diſ - ſembling lips pre-ferr'd! O
2. ing eyes, If aught of guilt with - in me riſe; If
3. my guide, For - bid my wand'ring feet to ſlide; To
4. ſor quells, And each in - va - ding pow'r re - pels, From
5. diſ - pel The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell; And



1. let my doom from Thee pro - ceed, And gra-cious mark
2. of - fer'd vi - o - lence and wrong Have urg'd to ſin
3. Thee, for Thou the pray'r canſt hear, To Thee my ſup-
4. him, whoſe hopes on Thee re - poſe, To me thy won-
5. keep, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thy own

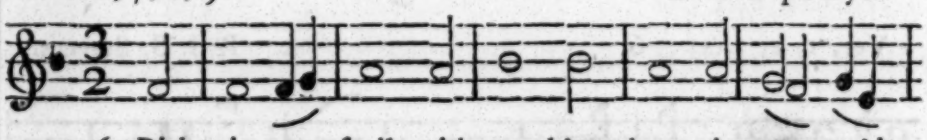


1. the up - right deed!
2. my thought-leſs tongue.
3. pliant voice I rear.
4. d'rous grace diſ - cloſe.
5. Al - migh - ty wings!

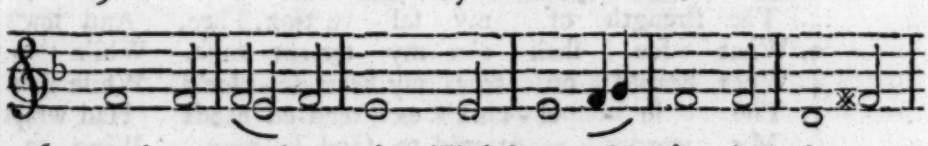
PSALM XVII.

God's Vengeance implored upon the Wicked.—The Joy of reſembling God in his Perfections.

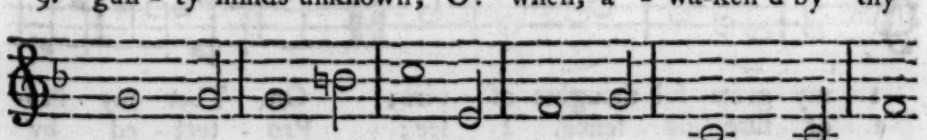
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9. Dr. Philip Hayes.



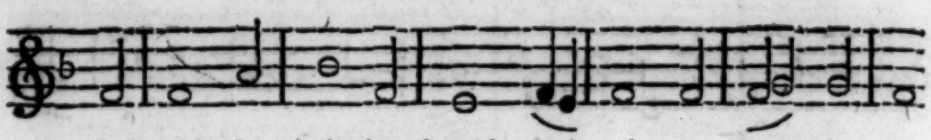
6. Rich in my ſpoils, with murth'rous hate, A pam-per'd
7. With watchful look they mark my way, As lurks, ex -
8. With ſword unſheath'd and lift - ed hand, Pre - ven - tive,
9. Far o - ther bliſs my ſoul ſhall own, A bliſs to



6. crowd a - round me wait; Their heart, with im-pious fu - ry
7. pec - tant of the prey, The li - on, or his taw - ny
8. cruſh the law - leſs band, Whoſe days, with life's full bleſ - ſings
9. guil - ty minds unknown; O! when, a - wa-ken'd by thy



6. ſtung, To mad pre-ſump-tion prompts their tongue; Pride on
7. brood, To ra - pine born and nurs'd in blood. Riſe, Lord,
8. fraught, To earth's low ſcene con - fine their thought; Whoſe eyes
9. care, Thy face I view, thy i - mage bear, How ſhall



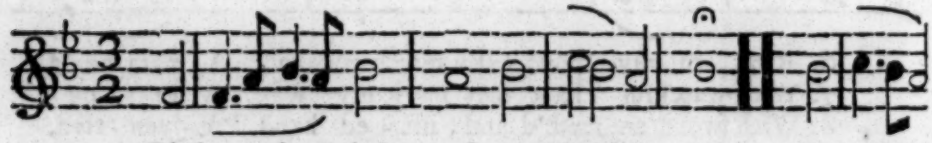
6. their neck its chain has bound, And vi - o - lence in - veſts
7. and let me, by thy aid Pre-ſerv'd, their threatning jaws
8. a nu-m'rous race be - hold, To heir their heaps of trea-
9. my breaſt with tranſport glow, What full de - light my heart

6. them round.
7. e - vade.
8. ſur'd gold.
9. o'er - flow!

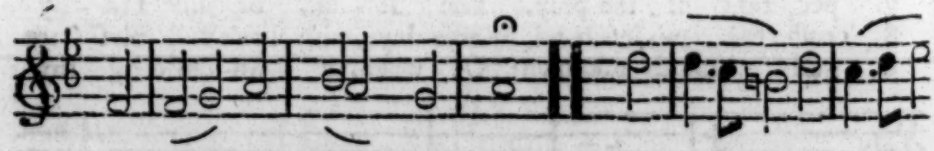
PSALM XVIII.

The Pſalmiſt's Reliance upon God in Adverſity and Danger.

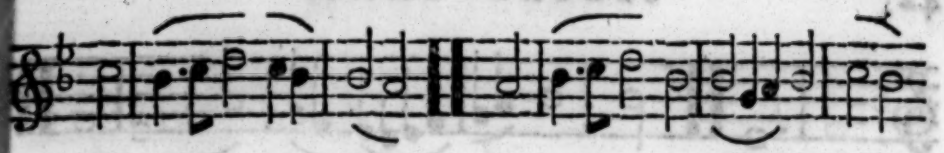
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. R. I. S. Stevens.



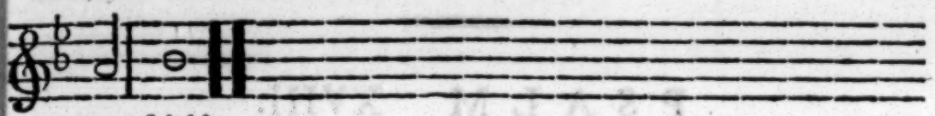
1. Bleſt ob - ject of my ſoul's de - ſire, To Thee
2. The ſtrength of my ſal - va tion, Thee, And tow'r
3. What foe ſhall e'er my ter-ror raiſe, While thus
4. Woes heap'd on woes my heart de - plor'd, While ſin's
5. The ſe - pul - chre's ex - tend-ed hands Had wrapt
6. My words, as, griev'd, to God I pray, Wing to



1. my grate - ful thoughts aſ - pire; On Thee my ſted-
2. of ſure de - fence, I ſee; Pro - tect - ed by
3. I pay my debt of praiſe; And, as the doubt-
4. tu - mul - tuous tor - rents roar'd; And, ſpread-ing wide
5. me in its ſtrong - eſt bands, And death, in - ſult -
6. his heav'n - ly fane their way, Through ad - verſe clouds



1. faſt hope I build, My God, my reſt, my rock,
2. thy pow'r - ful arm, No dan - ger can my ſoul
3. ful field I tread, To God my ſup-pliant hands
4. be - fore my view, Their gloo - my hor - rors round
5. ing, o'er my head Th'in - ex - tri - ca - ble toils
6. their paſ - ſage clear, Nor un - ac - cept - ed reach

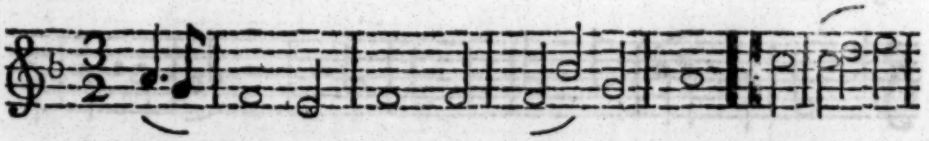


1. my ſhield.
2. a - larm.
3. out-ſpread?
4. me threw.
5. had ſpread.
6. his ear.

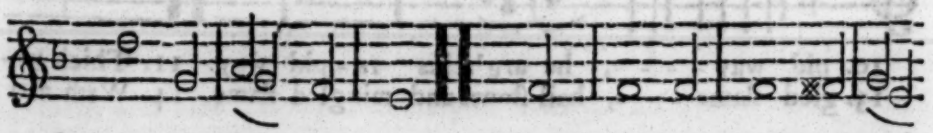
PSALM XVIII.

God's awful Appearance in Behalf of his afflicted Servant.

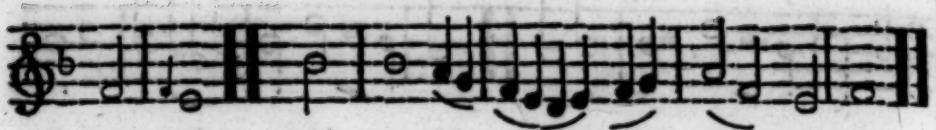
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 16. William Shield.



6. My words, as griev'd, to God I pray, Wing to his
7. With ſtrong con - vul - ſions groan'd the ground; The hills with
8. Col - lect - ed clouds of wreath-ing ſmoke Forth from his
9. In - cum-bent on the bend - ing ſky, The Lord de-
16. God in my reſ - cue from the ſkies His arm ex-



6. heav'n-ly fane their way, Through ad-verſe clouds their paſ-
7. wa - ving fo - reſts crown'd, Loos'd from their baſe, their ſum-
8. an - gry noſ - trils broke; And orbs of fire, with dread-
9. ſcend-ed from on high, And bade the dark-neſs of
16. tends, and bids me riſe, E - mer-gent, from the flood

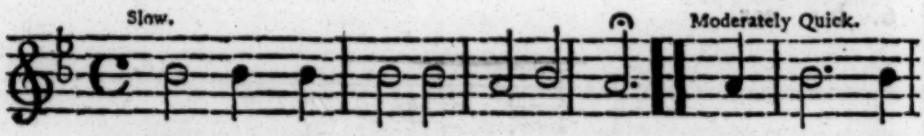


6. ſage clear, Nor un - ac - cept - ed reach his ear.
7. mits nod, And own the pre - ſence of their God.
8. ful glare, Ruſh'd on-ward through the glow - ing air.
9. the pole Be - neath his feet tre - men - dous roll.
16. pro - found, Whoſe waves my ſtrug - gling ſoul ſur-round.

PSALM XVIII.

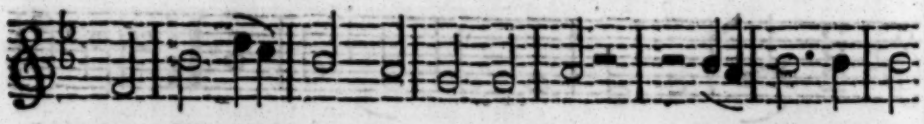
The Effects of God's awful Appearance.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15. R. I. S. Stevens.

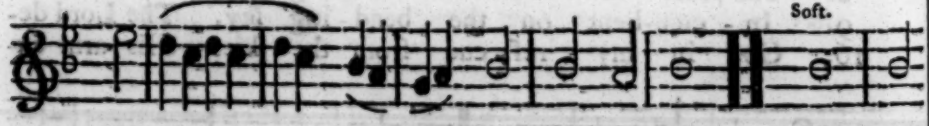


10. God to his car the che-rub join'd, And, on the
13. His voice th'Al-migh-ty Monarch rear'd, Thro' heav'n's high

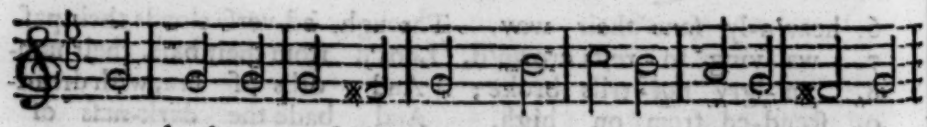
10. wings of mightieſt wind, As down to earth his journey lay,
13. vault in thunders heard, And down in fier - cer con-flict came



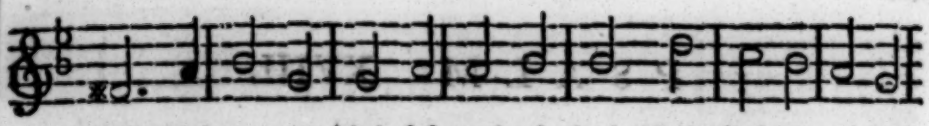
10. Re - ſiſt - leſs urg'd his ra - pid way, He urg'd his ra-
13. The hail-ſtones dire and mingled flame, Hail-ſtones and min-



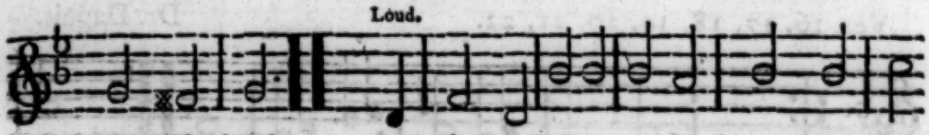
10. pid way - - - -, he urg'd his ra - pid way. 11. Thick wo-
13. gled flame - - -, hail-ſtones and mingled flame. 14. With aim



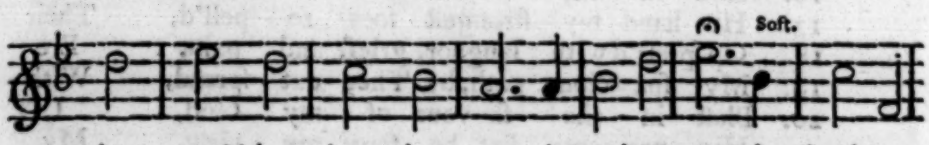
11. ven clouds, a-round him clos'd, His ſe-cret re - ſi-dence com-
14. di - rect his ſhafts were ſped, In vain his foes be - fore them



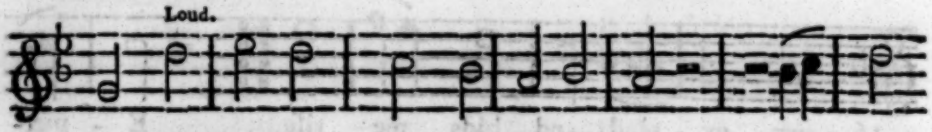
11. pos'd, And wa-ters, high ſuſ-pend-ed, ſhed Their dark pa-vi-lion
14. fled, Now here, now there, his lightnings ſtray, And ſure deſtruction



11. o'er his head. 12. In vain, re-luctant to the blaze, That pre-
14. marks their way. 15. Earth's ba-ſis, o-pen to the eye, And o-

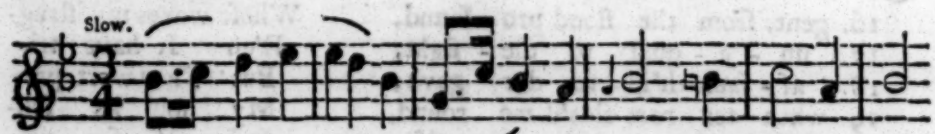


12. vious pour'd its threatning rays, As on he moves, the clouds re-
15. cean's ſprings were ſeen to lie, As, chiding loud, his fu-ry



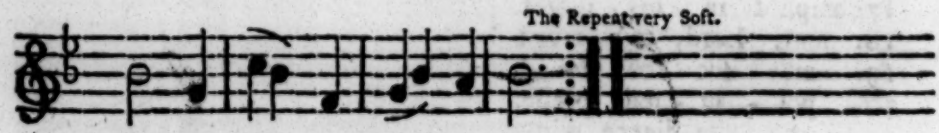
12. tire, Diſ-ſolv'd in hail and ruſhing fire, In ruſh-
15. paſt, And o'er them breath'd the dreadful blaſt, And breath'd

12. ing, ruſh-ing fire - - - -, in ruſh-ing, ruſh-ing fire.
15. the dread-ful blaſt - - -, and breath'd the dread-ful blaſt.



16. God in my reſ-cue from the ſkies His arm ex-tends,

16. and bids me riſe, E-mergent, from the flood pro-found, Whoſe



16. waves my ſtrug-gling ſoul ſurround.

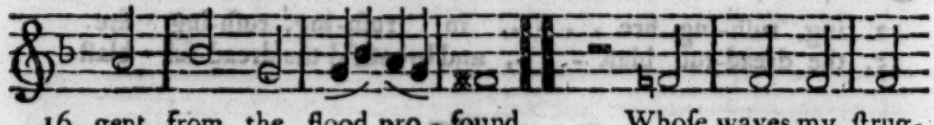
PSALM XVIII.

God protects the Righteous.

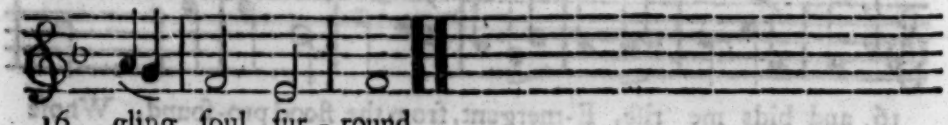
Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22. Dr. Dupuis.

16. God in my ref-cue from the ſkies His
17. His hand my ſtrongeſt foes re-pell'd, Their
18. Op-preſs'd with languor, grief, and pain, Ere
19. My ſpa-cious path, by Thee out-ſpread, With
20. Bleſt in the fa-vour of my God, I
21. His pre-cepts, fixt be-fore my view, My
22. Thou ſeeſt, e-ter-nal Judge, my breaſt, Each

16. arm ex-tends, and bids me riſe, E-mer-
17. force, by force ſu-pe-rior, quell'd; And I,
18. yet my nerves their ſtrength re-gain, His fierce
19. courſe ſe-cure be-hold me tread, From Thee,
20. ſpeak the grace on all be-ſtow'd, Who guilt-
21. thoughts with ſted-faſt aim pur-ſue; Nor er-
22. taint of in-ward guilt de-teſt; Thine eye



16. gent, from the flood pro-found, Whoſe waves my ſtrug-
17. un-e-qual to the-fight, E'en I, have tri-
18. aſ-ſault th'in-va-der gave; But Thou wert pre-
19. when ter-rors clos'd me round, My ſoul its full-
20. leſs hands to him can raiſe, And of-fer un-
21. ror's cloud nor arts of ſin My ſoul from his
22. my in-no-cence ſur-veys, Thy pow'r with full-

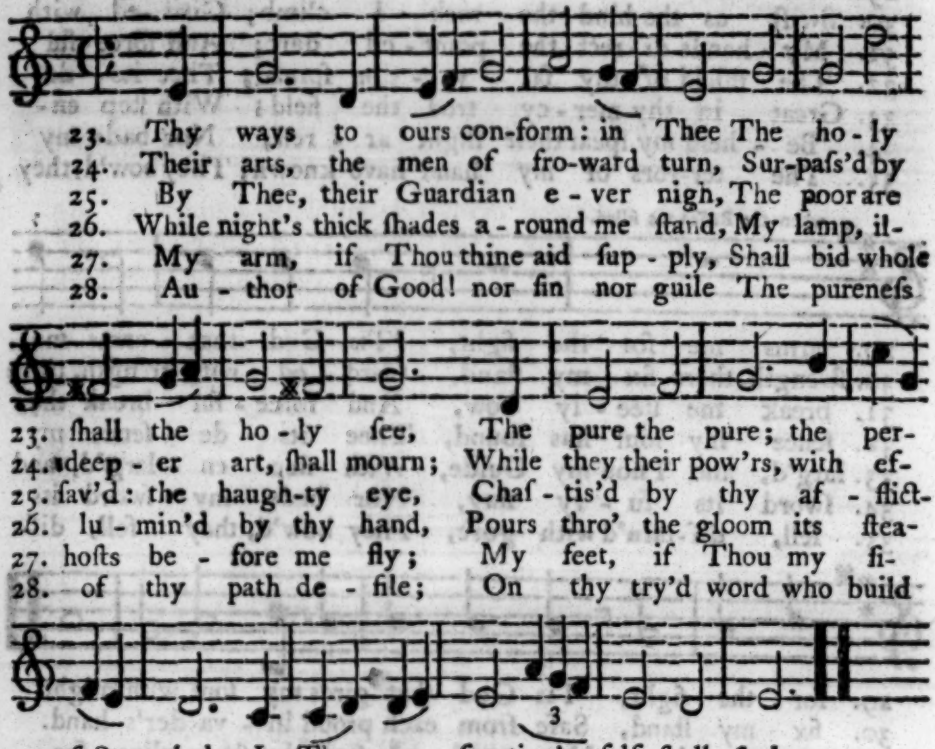


16. gling ſoul ſur-round.
17. umph'd in his might.
18. ſent, Lord, to ſave!
19. eſt ſuc-cour found.
20. pol-lu-ted praiſe.
21. o-be-dience win.
22. eſt bliſs re-pays.

PSALM XVIII.

God never diſappoints thoſe who truſt in Him.

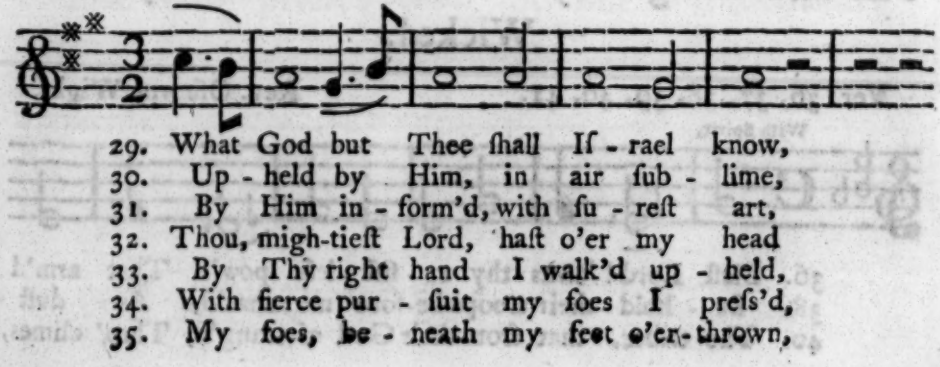
Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28. Dr. Philip Hayes.



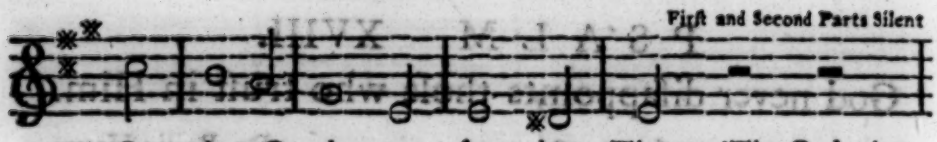
PSALM XVIII.

The King prevails againſt his Enemies.

Ver. 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35. Dr. Parſons.

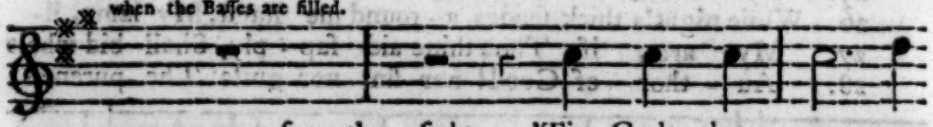


First and Second Parts Silent

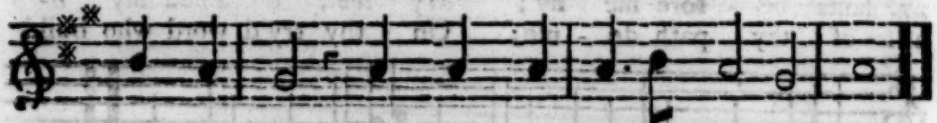


29. Or who, O who, can ſave but Thou: 'Tis God that
30. Swift as the hind the rock I climb; Gird-ed with
31. My hands di-rect the point-ed dart; And force-ful
32. The ſhield of thy ſal-va-tion ſpread; Thee its de-
33. Great in thy mer-cy trod the field; With ſtep en-
34. Be-held my ſpear their flight ar-reſt; Nor bade my
35. The ter-rors of my hand have known; They bow'd, they

when the Baſſes are filled.



29. arms me for the fight, 'Tis God that arms me
30. ſtrength, there fix my ſtand, Gird-ed with ſtrength, there
31. break the ſtee-ly bow, And force-ful break the
32. fence my ſoul has found, Thee its de-fence my
33. larg'd, and Thou my Guide, With ſtep en-larg'd, and
34. ſword its fu-ry ſtay, Nor bade my ſword its
35. fell, diſ-tain'd with gore, They bow'd, they fell, diſ-



29. for the fight, 'Tis God that girds my ſoul with might.
30. fix my ſtand, Safe from each proud in-va-der's hand.
31. ſtee-ly bow, New-wreſt-ed from the ſtrug-gling foe.
32. ſoul has found, And grate-ful-ly thy ſuc-cour own'd.
33. Thou my Guide, Nor fear'd to fall, nor knew to ſlide.
34. fu-ry ſtay, Till proſ-trate on the earth they lay.
35. tain'd with gore, They bow'd, they fell, and roſe no more.

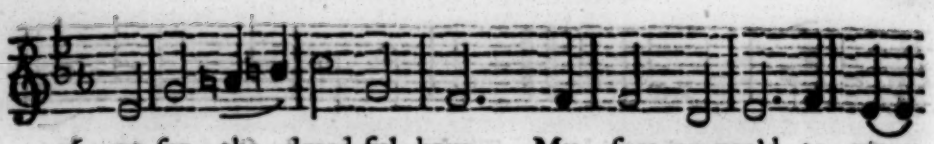
PSALM XVIII.

The unavailing Prayer and fearful Diſmay of the Wicked.

Ver. 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41. Rev. Oſborne Wight.

With Spirit.

36. Bleſt Lord! 'twas thy re-ſiſt-leſs pow'r That arm'd
38. Be-hold their troops be-fore me chas'd, As duſt
40. The tribes, that from their God eſ-trang'd, Thro' climes,

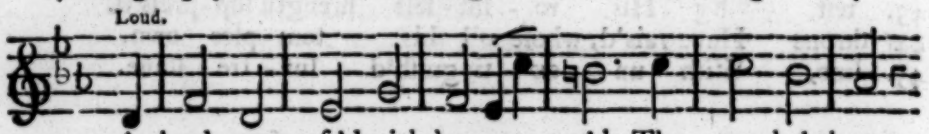


36. me for the dread-ful hour, My foes ex-pos'd to many
38. before the dri-ving blaſt; And, tram-pled as the yield-
40. to me un-known had rang'd; With flat-t'ring lip their ho-

Soft.

36. a wound, And ſtretch'd them breathleſs on the ground.
38. ing clay, Ex-tend-ed o'er the beat-en way.
40. mage pay, And, trem-bling, own a fo-reign ſway.

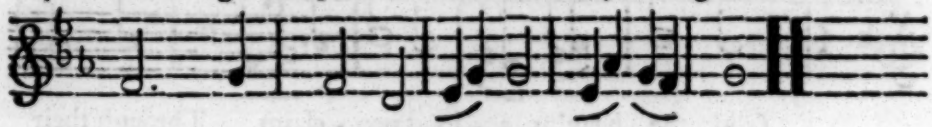
Loud.



37. A-loud, op-preſs'd with hor-ror, cry'd The re-bel throng,
39. When fac-tious crowds a-gainſt me roſe, How prompt thy hand
41. In vain they ſeek themſelves to hide In walls and forts,

Soft. Loud.

37. but none re-ply'd; To God they call, but God their
39. to in-ter-poſe! O'er realms, that have but heard my
41. their ſtrength and pride; Each dreads my ven-geance to ſuſ-

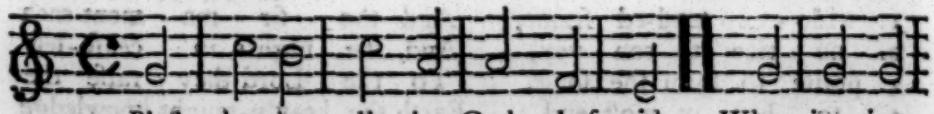


37. pray'r, Ab-hor-rent, ſcat-ters to the air.
39. name, Through Thee, the juſt com-mand I claim.
41. tain, Nor walls nor forts their fears re-ſtrain.

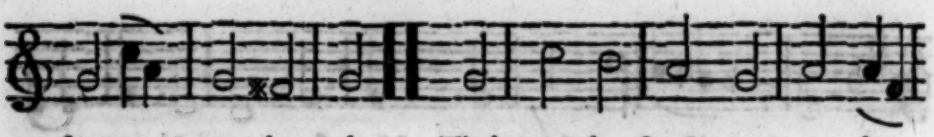
PSALM XVIII.

The King praiſes God for his extraordinary Succeſſes.

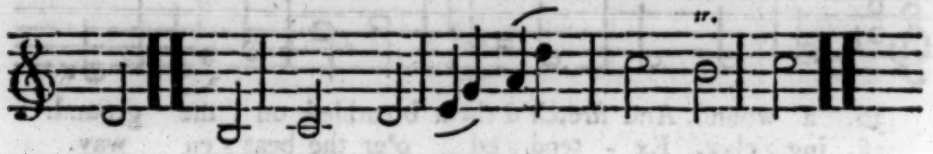
Ver. 42, 43, 44, 45. William Shield.



42. Bleſt be the li-ving God, whoſe aid, When im-pious
43. His pow'r in-flicts th'a-ven-ging ſtroke, And bends tho
44. For this thy pow'r my ſong ſhall claim, And diſ-tant
45. Proſ-pe-ri-ty and fair ſuc-ceſs His coun-ſels



42. foes my peace in-vade, Their rage in-ſtructs me to de-
43. na-tions to my yoke; Each force, that durſt my reign con-
44. re-gions hear thy fame; Whoſe hands thy Da-vid to the
45. and his arms ſhall bleſs; Thy love, on him and on his

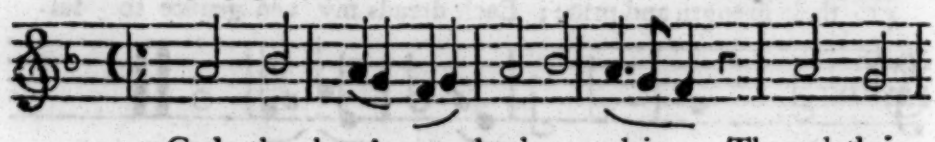


42. cline, And makes his wiſh'd ſal-va-tion mine.
43. teſt, By His re-ſiſt-leſs ſtrength ſup-preſs'd.
44. throne Have rais'd, whoſe oil his tem-ples own.
45. line, With un-ex-tinguiſh'd luſ-tre ſhine.

PSALM XIX.

The Works of Creation prove the Being of God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. Sicilian Hymn.



1. God the heav'ns a-loud pro-claim Through their
2. Day to the ſuc-ceed-ing day Joys the
3. Prompt, with-out or ſpeech or tongue, In his
4. Pleas'd to hear their voice ex-tend Far as
5. While the ſun, a-bove his head, Sees his
6. See him, with gi-gan-tic pace, Joy-ous
7. Now, to far-theſt regions borne, On-ward

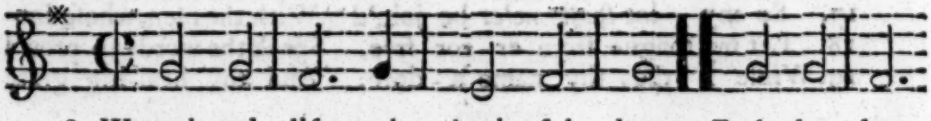
1. wide-ex-tend-ed frame, And the fir-ma-ment each
2. no-tice to con-vey, And the nights, in ceaſe-leſs
3. praiſe to form the ſong, To the Lord they raiſe the
4. to her ut-moſt end, Earth the heav'n-taught knowledge
5. ta-ber-na-cle ſpread; And, from out his cham-ber
6. run his deſtin'd race; See him, e-v'ry breaſt to
7. ſpeed, and now re-turn; And to all, with wel-come

1. hour Speaks the won - ders of his pow'r.
2. round, Each to each re - peat the ſound.
3. theme, Who of gods is God ſu - preme.
4. boaſts Through her ma - ny lan-guag'd coaſts.
5. bright, Like a bridegroom ſprings to ſight.
6. chear, Paſs through heav'n in ſwift ca - reer.
7. ray, Life and ge - nial warmth con - vey.

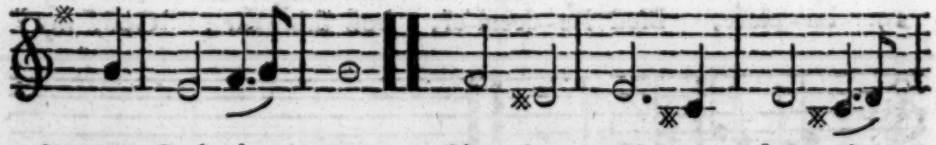
PSALM XIX.

The ineſtimable Value and Perfection of God's Laws.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. German Hymn.



8. Warmth and life each thank - ful heart Feels thy law,
9. Truth's firm baſe its frame up - holds, While it myſ-
10. Preſt with ſor-rows, doubts, and fears, What like this
11. What ſo per - fect, what ſo pure? What, to rea-
12. Where thy fear its fruit ma - tures, Fruit that end-
13. Nor can gold ſuch worth ac - quire, From the ſev'nth
14. Taught by them, thy ſer-vant's breaſt Joys the bleſ-



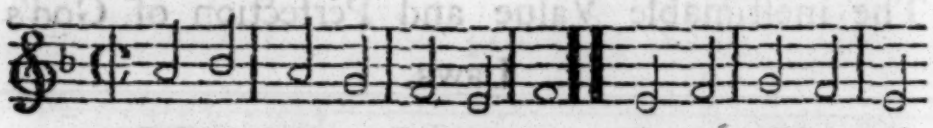
8. great God, im - part, Clear from ev' - ry ſpot it
9. te - ries un - folds, Which the child-like mind ex-
10. the ſpi - rit chears; Stor'd with rules that ſhall ſug-
11. ſon's eye ob - ſcure, Can ſuch wondrous light af-
12. leſs years en - dures, There the mind, with ſted - faſt
13. ex - plo - ring fire; Nor the la - bour of the
14. ſings to at - teſt, Heap'd on thoſe, whoſe hearts ſin-

8. ſhines, And the guilt-ſtain'd thought re - fines.
9. plores, And to heav'n-ly ſci - ence ſoars.
10. geſt Laſt ing joy to ev - 'ry breaſt?
11. ford As the dic - tates of thy word?
12. truſt, Owns thy ſta - tutes wiſe and juſt.
13. bees E'er in ſweet-neſs vie with theſe.
14. cere Learn thy pre - cepts to re - vere.

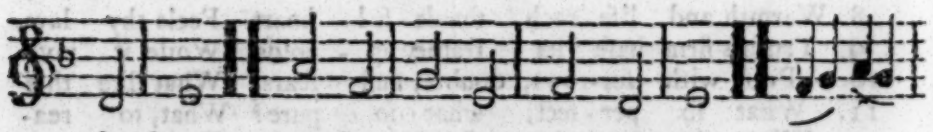
PSALM XIX.

An Addreſs to God to be preſerved from Sins of Preſumption.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Harmoniſed by Dr. Cooke.



15. Beſt In - ſtruct-or, from thy ways Who can tell how oft
16. Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapt with - in my heart's
17. So my lot ſhall ne'er be join'd With the men, whoſe im-
18. Let my tongue, from er - ror free, Speak the words ap-prov'd
19. While I thus thy name a - dore, And thy heal-ing grace



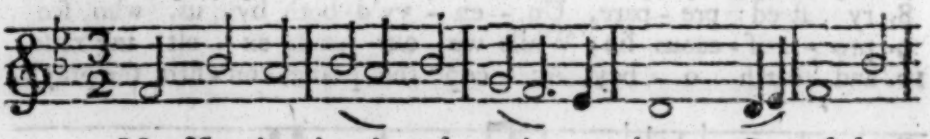
15. he ſtrays? Save from er - ror's growth my mind, Leave not,
16. diſ-guiſe; Let me thence, by Thee re-new'd, Each pre-
17. pious mind, Fear-leſs of thy juſt com-mand, Braves the
18. by Thee; To thy all - ob - ſer-ving eyes Let my
19. im-plore, Bleſt Re-deem-er, bow thine ear; God, my

15. Lord, one root be - hind.
16. ſumptuous ſin ex - clude:
17. ven-geance of thy hand.
18. thoughts ac - cept-ed riſe.
19. ſtrength, pro - pi-tious hear.

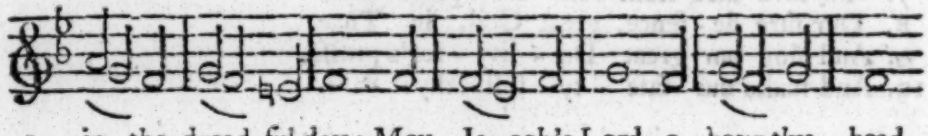
PSALM XX.

A Petition to God for the King's Safety.

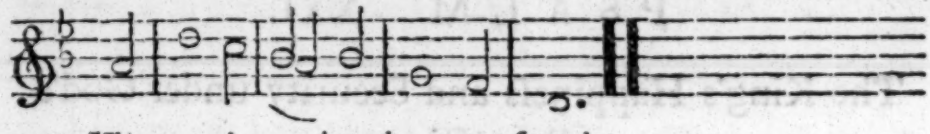
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Dr. Cooke.



1. May He, whom heav'n and earth o - bey, Regard thee
2. May He, from out his hal - low'd ſhrine, Reach to thy
3. There may thy in - cenſe to the ſkies In ſweet me-
4. May He thy ev' - ry thought ap - prove, May He, in-
5. May He in dan - gers in - ter - vene, While we, his



1. in the dread-ful day; May Ja - cob's Lord, a - bove thy head,
2. aid the hand divine; And ſtrength in - to thy ſoul in - ſtill
3. mo - rial e - ver riſe; Thy vic-tims there in ſmoke aſ - pire,
4. dul-gent from a-bove, His wont-ed be - ne - fits im - part,
5. great ſal - va - tion ſeen, Aſ - ſiſt thy joy, thy tri-umphs ſhare,

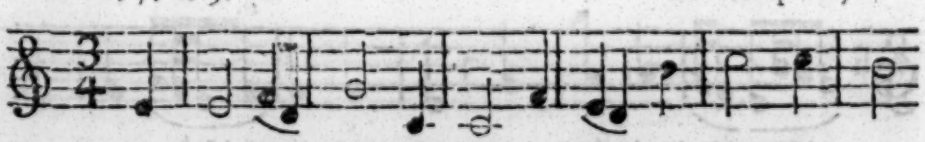


1. His own vic - to-rious ban - ner ſpread.
2. From beauteous Si - on's fa-vour'd hill.
3. Touch'd by his own ce - leſ - tial fire.
4. And grant the wiſh - es of thine heart.
5. And bleſs the God who hears thy pray'r.

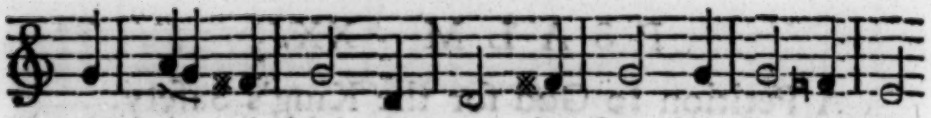
PSALM XX.

The Pſalmiſt is aſſured of God's Bleſſing.

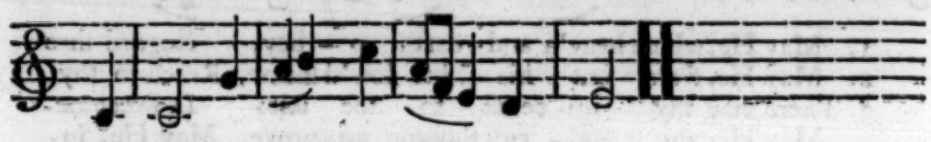
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Dr. Philip Hayes.



6. I ſee, I ſee th'Al-migh-ty ſhed His bleſ - ſings on
7. I ſee th'Al-migh - ty to thy foes His all - ſub - du-
8. Theſe urge to fight the rat-tling car, And thoſe the fie-
9. Driv'n by ſu - pe - rior force they fly, Or, fall'n, in heaps
10. O, when we praiſe, and when we pray, Do Thou, whom heav'n



6. th'a - noint - ed head, At - ten - tive from his ho - ly heav'n
7. ing ſtrength op - poſe, And, cloth'd with mer - cy, reach his hand
8. ry ſteed pre - pare, Un - en - vy'd both by us, who ſee
9. pro - miſ - cuous lie; While we our heads ex - ult - ing raiſe,
10. and earth o - bey, Ac - cept the praiſe, con - firm the pray'r.



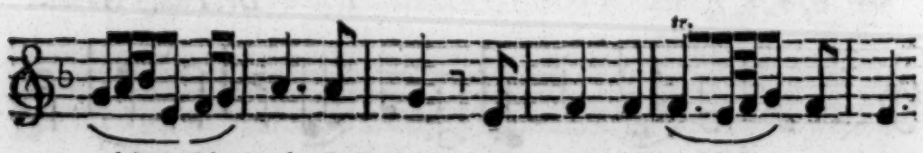
6. Pro-tect the crown him - ſelf has giv'n.
7. To ſave thee from the im - pious band.
8. Our ſure de - fence, great God, in Thee.
9. And ſing our great De - liv' - rer's praiſe.
10. And make our ſafe - ty ſtill thy care.

PSALM XXI.

The King's Happineſs and Security under God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. I. W. Callcott, M. B.

1. By thy un - wea - ry'd ſtrength up - held, To Thee the
2. Thy cares his heart's de - ſire complete: His pray'r from
3. Thou, Lord, pre - ven - tive of his want, The bleſ-ſings
4. He aſk'd Thee life, and finds it giv'n, Life laſt-ing
5. He, crown'd with bliſs per - pe - tual, he Thy face in



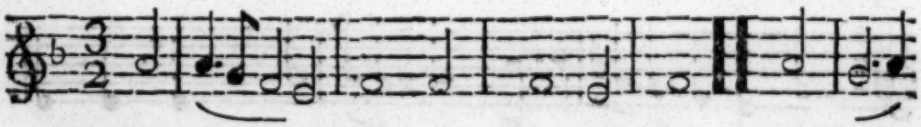
1. king his thanks ſhall yield, And, taught by bleſt ex - pe-
2. thy e - ter - nal ſeat, As low to Thee his knees
3. of thy love wilt grant, And bid the gol - den cir-
4. as the days of heav'n: The con-queſts, which thy hands
5. full diſ - play ſhall ſee, And (for, on Thee his hopes

1. rience, know What joys from thy ſal - va - tion flow.
2. he bends, In full ac - cep-tance back de - ſcends.
3. clet ſpread Its pu - reſt ſplen-dors round his head.
4. be - ſtow, With grace and glo - ry bind his brow.
5. re - ly) Un-mov'd each ad - verſe ſhock de - fy.

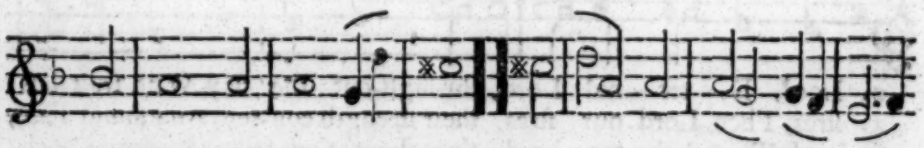
PSALM XXI.

The Succeſs and Triumph of a devout Prince.

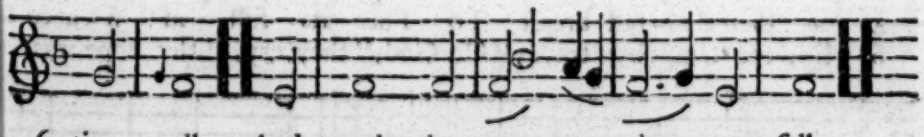
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Dr. Dupuis.



6. Thou, Lord, ſhalt find each la - tent foe, And venge-
7. Fierce as the kin - dled fur - nace glows, Whoſe ſides
8. Their fruit, a luck - leſs pro - ge - ny, Up - root-
9. In vain each hoſ - tile art they try; Be - hold,
10. Ma - ker of all, through earth and ſkies O let



6. ful ſtrike th'un - err - ing blow, Mark as their crimes for juſ-
7. the crack-ling thorns in - cloſe, Thy wrath its flames ſhall round
8. ed from the ground, ſhall die, And earth their tribe no more
9. as, trem - bling, back they fly, Thy ſhafts, ad - juſt - ed to
10. thy pow'r con - ſpi - cuous riſe, And fur - niſh to our grate-



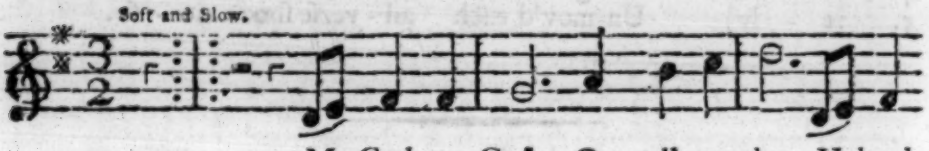
6. tice call, And teach thy ter - rors where to fall.
7. them pour, And quick their boaſt-ed ſtrength de - vour.
8. be - hold A - midſt her fa - mi - lies in - roll'd.
9. the ſtring, Im - pa - tient wait up - on the wing.
10. ful lays A theme of e - ver - laſt - ing praiſe.

PSALM XXII.

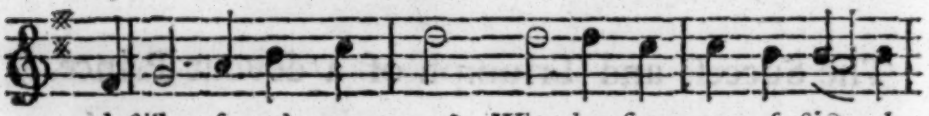
The Complaint of the Righteous.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Dr. Cooke.

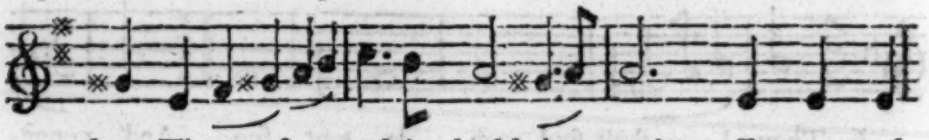
Soft and Slow.



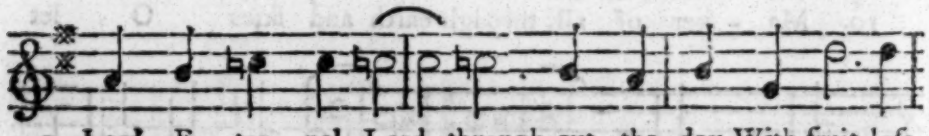
1. My God, my God, O tell me why Unheed-
3. Yet un-im-peach'd thy faith ap-pears, Thy fane-
5. Lord, what am I? A man in form, Yet bro-



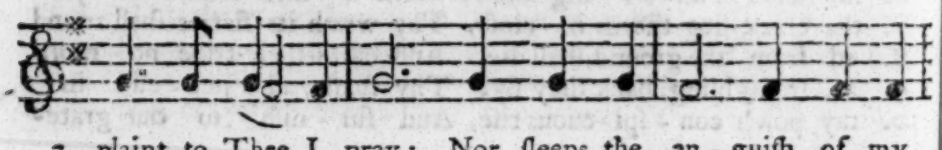
1. ed ſtill aſ-cends my cry? Why thus from my af-flict-ed
3. ti-ty my heart re-veres, O Thou, to whom in ho-mage
5. ther to the tram-pled worm; An out-caſt from the hu-man



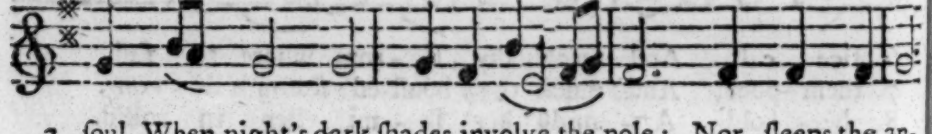
1. heart Thy pre-ſence and thy health de-part? 2. E-ter-nal
3. join The ſons of Ja-cob's cho-ſen line. 4. Thee, Lord, our
5. kind, To fierce de-ri-ſion's rage con-ſign'd. 6. They ſhake the



2. Lord, E-ter-nal Lord, through-out the day With fruit-leſs
4. fires, Thee, Lord, our fires their ſtrength con-feſt, And found Thee,
6. head, They ſhake the head, they ſhout, they gaze; Each eye, each

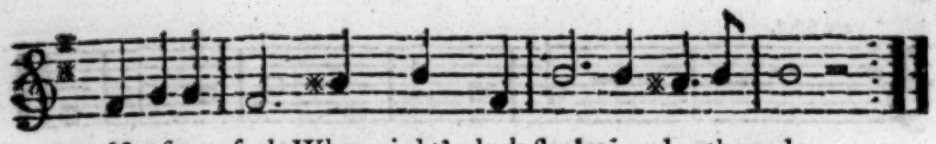


2. plaint to Thee I pray; Nor ſleeps the an-guiſh of my
4. as their ſted-faſt breaſt To Thee its full af-ſi-ance
6. lip, con-tempt be-trays; "On God," they cry, "thy hope was

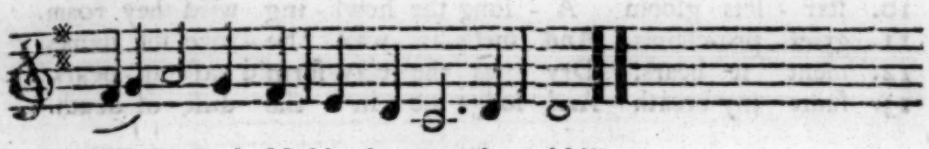


2. ſoul When night's dark ſhades involve the pole: Nor ſleeps the an-
4. gave, Nor ſlow to hear nor weak to ſave: To Thee its full
6. ſtaid; Be God, if his thou art, thy* [*Concluſion of this verſe*

7.
8.
9.
10.
11.
12.
13.



2. guiſh of my ſoul When night's dark ſhades involve the pole.
4. af-fiance gave, Nor ſlow to hear nor weak to ſave.
at the end.]

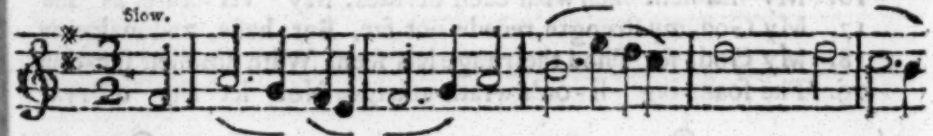


6. "aid! Be God, if his thou art, thy aid!"

PSALM XXII.

An Appeal to God's fatherly Affection.

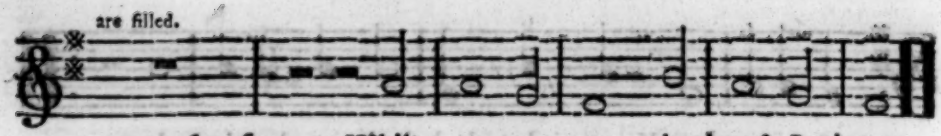
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. Dr. Parſons.



7. Thine, migh-tieſt Fa-ther, thine I am; By Thee
8. Hail, from my birth and to my end, My God,
9. O view me not with diſ-tant eye While va-
10. See Ba-ſan's bulls a-round me roar, Nor rage
11. My frame, diſ-join'd, in ſwift de-cay, Waſtes like
12. Faſt to my jaws my tongue is chain'd, My fleſh
13. Yet, pa-tient ſtill of ev'-ry pain Un-err-

7. from out the womb I came; From Thee my ev'-ry
8. my Guar-dian, and my Friend; O haſte, thy need-ful
9. rious griefs a-wait me nigh: Thy aid with-held, what
10. the fa-miſh'd li-ons more, When night-ly through the
11. the run-ning ſtream a-way; My heart in groans its
12. its vi-tal moiſ-ture drain'd, While, Lord, thy chaſ-tiſe-
13. ing wiſ-dom can or-dain, I wait till Thou re-

are filled.



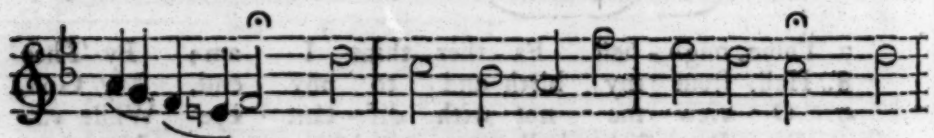
7. com - fort ſprung, While yet up - on the breaſt I hung.
8. help be - ſtow, And ſave me from th'in - vading foe.
9. friend - ly pow'r Shall ſhield me in the dang'rous hour?
10. ſtar - leſs gloom A - long the howl - ing wild they roam.
11. grief pro-claims, And melts as wax be - fore the flames.
12. ment it bears, Dry as the clay-form'd vaſe ap-pears.
13. ſume my breath And lodge me in the duſt of death.

PSALM XXII.

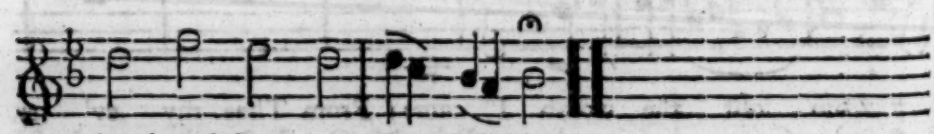
A Prayer againſt Perſecutors.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. S. Webbe.

14. A hoſ-tile throng, who Thee deſpiſe, Dogs fierce of kind, a-
15. My ſtart-ing bones to ev'-ry eye Ex-pos'd, O ye, that,
16. My raiment each with each divides, My veſ - ture, as the
17. My God, my ſtrength, recede not far, But haſte, and make my
18. My God, for Thou their rage has ſeen, With timelieſt ſuc-cour
19. The foam-ing li-on's wrath aſſuage, Nor let the o-ryx



14. gainſt me riſe; And, while faſt - iſ-ſuing ſtreams the gore, My
15. paſſ - ing by, In won - der (not in pi - ty) join, O
16. lot de - cides, Be-comes ſome new poſ - ſeſ - ſor's ſpoil, The
17. ſoul thy care, My ſoul, pur-ſu'd by hoſ - tile hate, Af-
18. in - ter - vene, And turn th'impending ſwords a - way, Nor
19. in his rage, With head - long force a - gainſt me borne, Aim

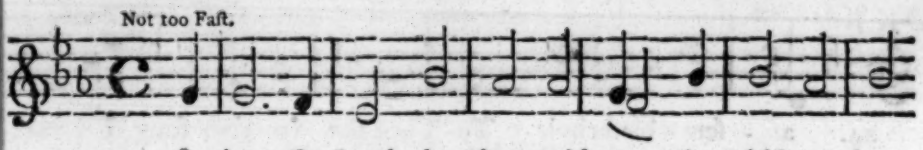


14. hands and feet re - lent - leſs bore.
15. ſay, was e - ver grief like mine?
16. prize that crowns his im - pious toil.
17. flict - ed, help - leſs, de - ſo - late.
18. yield me to the dog a prey.
19. at my life the point - ed horn.

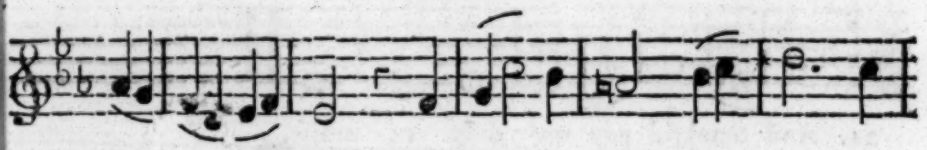
PSALM XXII.

An Exhortation to praiſe God.

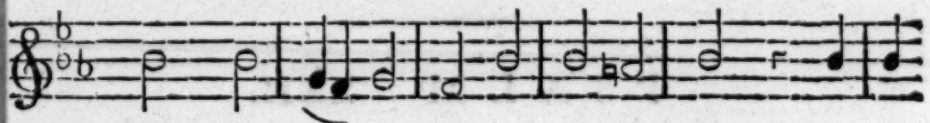
Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26. Rev. Oſborne Wight.



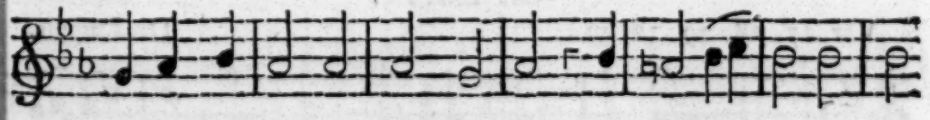
20. I joy, O Lord, thy honour'd name A-midſt my bre-
22. 'Tis not in Him with cold diſ-dain To hear the help-



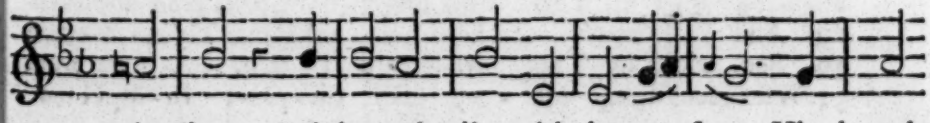
20. thren to pro-claim, And gath'ring crowds ſhall hear my
22. leſs poor com-plain; He kind-ly ſees their wrongs re-



20. tongue Thus to my God a-wake the ſong: 21. "Ex-alt,
22. dreſt, And ſooths to peace their troubled breaſt. 23. He (nor,



21. ex-alt, ye ſaints, the Pow'r di-vine, Ex-alt Him, all of Ja-
23. He (nor with un-re-lent-ing eye) Each fall-ing tear, each heav-

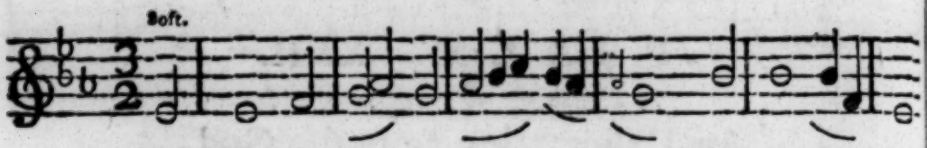


21. cob's line, And let each tribe, with duteous fear, His bound-
23. ing ſigh, Regards, at-ten-tive to per-ceive Their wants,

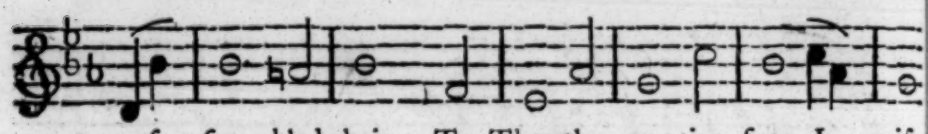
21. leſs ma-jeſ-ty re-vere.
23. and faith-ful to re-lieve." [Turn over.

PSALM XXII. CONTINUED.

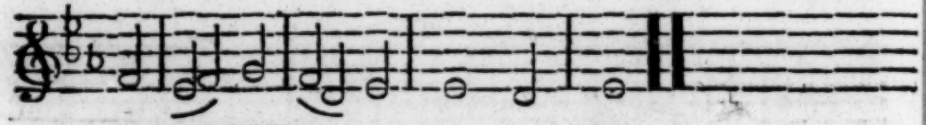
Soft.



24. Such ſtrains thy mer-cy ſhall in-ſpire, While in the full-
25. To you, ye hum-ble, meek, and good, Who aſk from If-
26. Who ſeek like you their God, like you To Him their prai-



24. aſ-ſem-bled choir To Thee the vo-tive ſong I raiſe,
25. rael's Lord your food, His hand in-dulgent from on high
26. ſes ſhall re-new, Whoſe love im-mor-tal life im-parts,

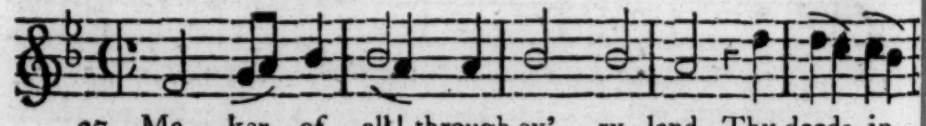


24. And thankful pay my debt of praiſe.
25. Shall yield at full the with'd ſup-ply.
26. And ſwells with joy their con-ſcious hearts.

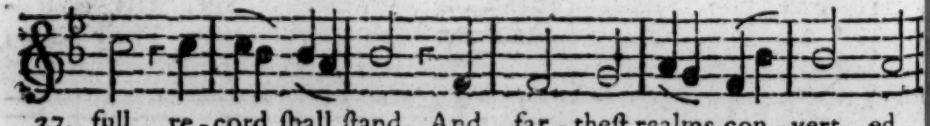
PSALM XXII.

A Prediction of the Increaſe of God's Worſhippers on Earth.

Ver. 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Dr. Dupuis.



27. Ma-ker of all! through ev'-ry land Thy deeds in
28. Kings ſhall in Thee their migh-tier great, And lay their
29. And all man-kind, whoſe mor-tal frame Th'in-ſa-tiate
30. See, while by Thee re-doem'd I live, A race from
31. Whoſe tongue thy glo-ry ſhall diſ-play, In-ſtruct the



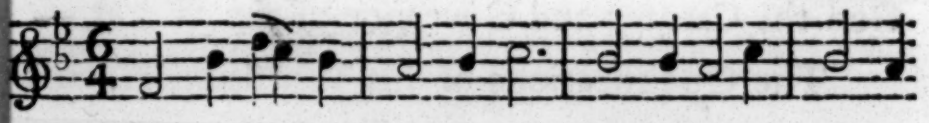
27. full re-cord ſhall ſtand, And far-theſt realms, con-vert-ed,
28. ſcep-tres at thy feet; Thy grace by ſa-cri-fice im-
29. grave pre-pares to claim, Thy pow'r, im-mor-tal Judge, ſhall
30. me their birth de-rive, A race by juſt poſ-ſeſ-ſion
31. world thy will t'o-bey, And bid thy righ-teous acts en-

27. join In ho - mage to the name di - vine.
28. plor'd, Earth's tribes ſhall ſpread the feſ - tal board;
29. own, And proſ - trate kneel be - fore thy throne.
30. thine, Whoſe hearts, in - ſpir'd, to truth in - cline;
31. gage The won - der of the fu - ture age.

PSALM XXIII.

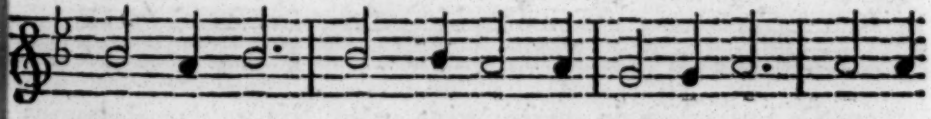
An Acknowledgement of God's Grace and Goodneſs.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. S. Webbe.



1. Lo! my Shepherd's hand di - vine, Want ſhall ne-ver more be
2. He my ſoul a - new ſhall frame, And, his mercy to pro-
3. While my foes are ga - zing on, Thou thy fav'ring care haſt

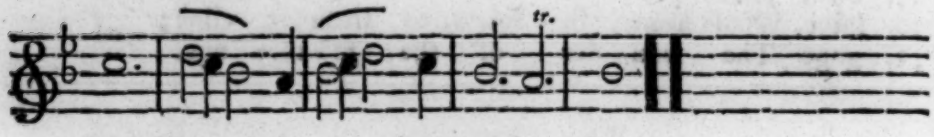
1. mine; In a paſ-ture fair and large He ſhall feed his
2. claim, When through de-vious paths I ſtray, Teach my ſteps the
3. ſhown; Thou my plenteous board haſt ſpread, Thou with oil re-



1. hap - py charge, And my couch, with tend'reſt care, 'Midſt the
2. bet - ter way: Though the drea - ry vale I tread, By the
3. freſh'd my head: Fill'd by Thee my cup o'er-flows, For thy

1. ſpringing graſs pre - pare. When I faint with ſummer's heat, He
2. ſhades of death o'erſpread; There I walk from ter - ror free, While
3. love no li - mit knows; Con-ſtant to my la - teſt end This

1. ſhall lead my wea-ry feet To the ſtreams that, ſtill and
2. my ev'-ry wiſh I ſee By thy rod and ſtaff ſup-
3. my footſteps ſhall at-tend, And ſhall bid thy hal-low'd

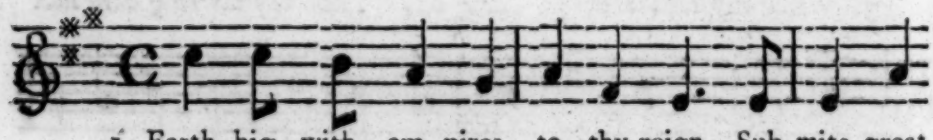


1. flow, Through the ver-dant meadow flow.
2. ply'd, This my guard, and that my guide.
3. dome Yield me an e-ter-nal home.

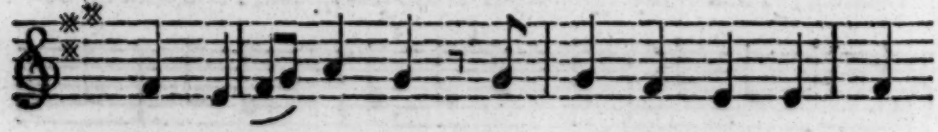
PSALM XXIV.

God the Creator and Governor of the World.— The Qualifications of his Worſhippers.

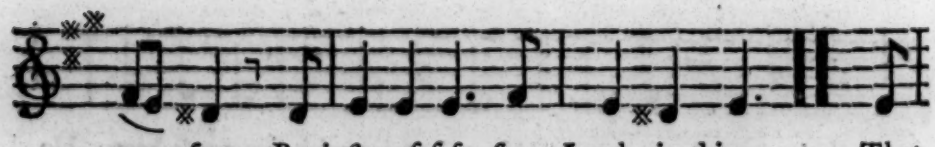
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Mr. Rt Broderip, of Briſtol.



1. Earth, big with em-pires, to thy reign Sub-mits, great
3. Lord, who ſhall to thy hill aſ-cend? Who ſup-pliant
5. On ſuch th'Al-migh-ty from a-bove Shall heap the



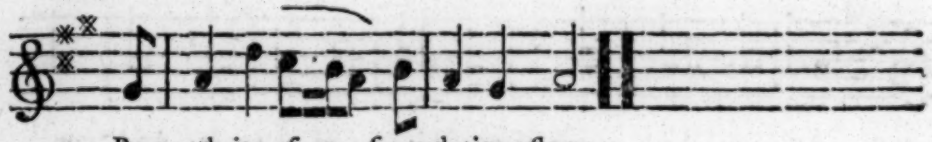
1. God, its wide do-main, What-e'er this orb's vaſt bounds
3. at thine al-tars bend? There joy-ful find a ſure
5. bleſ-ſings of his love, And, purg'd from ſin's tranſ-miſ-



1. con-fine By juſt poſ-ſeſ-ſion, Lord, is thine: 2. That
3. a-bode, And own the pre-ſence of his God? 4. Whoſe
5. five ſtain, Ad-mit them to his ſa-cred fane. 6. Such

2. orb a - mid the wa - try waſte Thy hands, beſt Ar-
4. hands and heart from guilt are free, Who ne'er to i-
6. on - ly form the cho - ſen choir, Whoſe feet with li-

2. chi - tect, have plac'd, And bid th'un-fa-thom - a - ble deep
4. dols bow'd the knee, Nor, ſtu - dious of de - ceit, would try
6. cens'd ſtep aſ - pire To vi - ſit Si - on's bleſt a - bode,

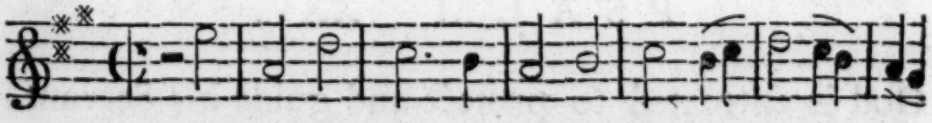


2. Be-neath its firm foun-dations ſleep.
4. By oaths to con - ſe-crate a lie.
6. Who ſeek the face of Jacob's God.

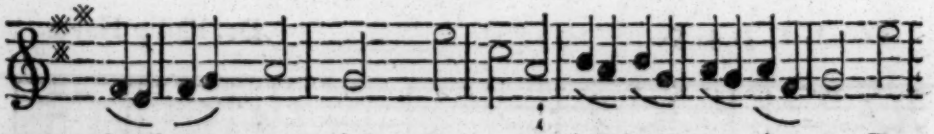
PSALM XXIV.

An Exhortation to prepare for the Reception of God's Holy Spirit.

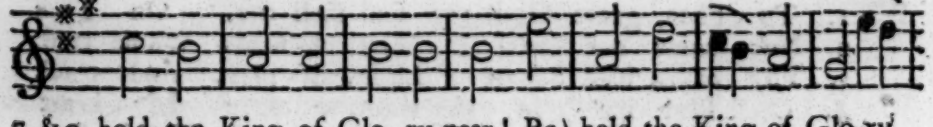
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10. Dr. Cooke.



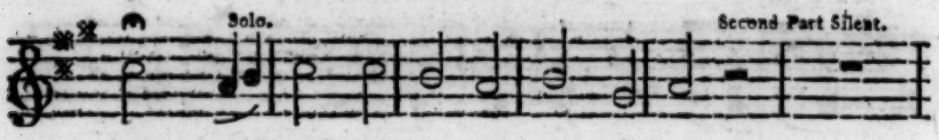
7. & 9. Lift, lift your heads, each hallow'd gate; A - loft, with ſud-



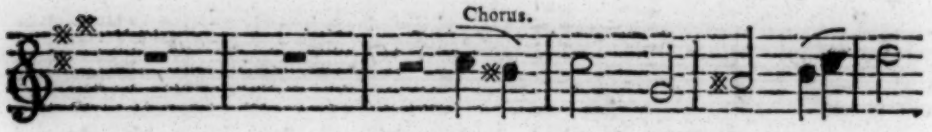
7. & 9. den ſpring, your weight, Ye e-ver - laſt-ing por - tals, rear; Be-



7. & 9. hold the King of Glo - ry near! Be - hold the King of Glo-ry



7. & 9. near! 8. And who this King of Glo - ry, ſay? That Lord who
10. And who this King of Glo - ry, ſay? The God whom



8. bears th'e - ter - nal ſway, Who, cloth'd with ſtrength, to war
10. heav'n's high hoſts o - bey; In Him that King of Glo-

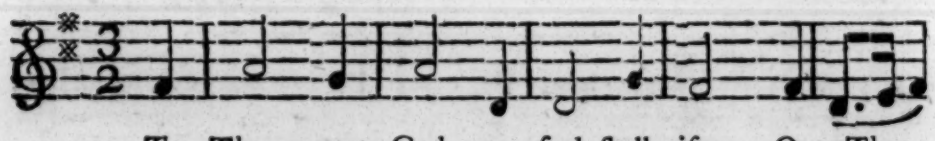
8. deſcends, And conqueſt on his ſword at-tends, And con-
10. ry view, And yield to Him the ho-mage due, And yield

8. queſt on his ſword at - tends. [*Repeat* Lift, lift, &c.]
10. to Him the ho-mage due.

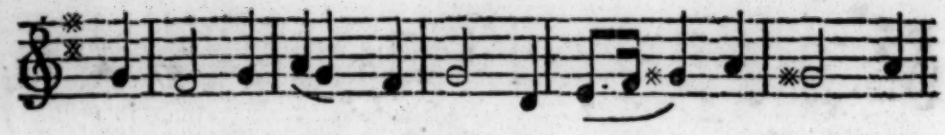
PSALM XXV.

God is entreated to protect and guide his Servant.

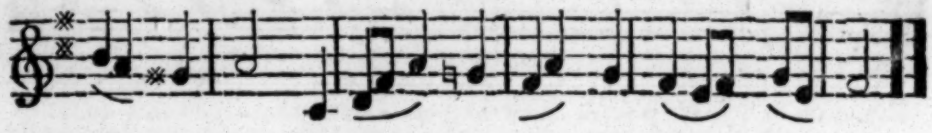
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. To Thee, great God, my ſoul ſhall riſe, On Thee
2. Nor ſhame nor woe the heart at - tends Whoſe truſt
3. Thy paths, bleſt Source of Light, diſ - play, And teach
4. O lead me in thy truth, and ſtore My heart
5. O let ob - li - vion's thick - eſt veil Th'of - fen-



1. my ſted-faſt mind re-lies, O ſave me, Lord, from
2. on Ja-cob's God de-pends, But grief, con-fu-ſion,
3. my doubt-ing ſteps thy way: God of my health, from
4. with thy ce-leſ-tial lore: Thy mer-cy, Lord, re-
5. ces of my youth con-ceal, That I with them my



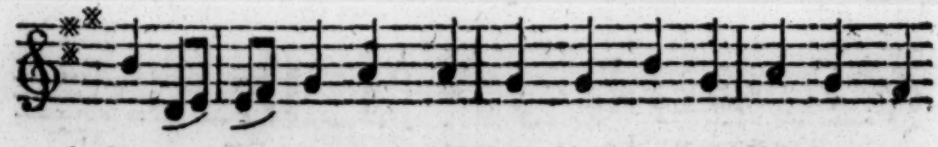
1. ſhame and woe, And blaſt the tri-umphs of my foe.
2. doubt, and fear, The ſouls that raſh-ly ſin ſhall tear.
3. morn to eve In Thee my hopes have learn'd to live.
4. call to mind, Whoſe beams from ear-lieſt age have ſhin'd.
5. lot may bear, Whoſe ſouls thy kind re-mem-brance ſhare.

PSALM XXV.

A humble Requeſt for Pardon and Compaſſion.

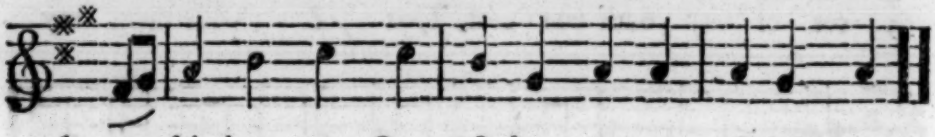
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9. I. W. Callcott, M. B.

6. Good, Lord, and juſt art Thou, thy love Re-turn-ing
7. In Thee ſhall each of hum-ble mind The friend and
8. Thus, while the dic-tates of thy law His thoughts to
9. Thy wont-ed pi-ty, Lord, im-part, While, in the



6. ſin-ners joy to prove, And, led by thy au-ſpi-cious ray,
7. ſure in-ſtruc-tor find, And each, whoſe truſt on Thee is plac'd,
8. full o-bedience awe, With joy thy paths the juſt ſhall tread,
9. an-guiſh of my heart, The bur-then of my guilt I own,

6. Cor-rect the er - ror of their way; And, led by thy
7. Shall hap - pi - neſs per - pe - tual taſte; And each, whoſe truſt
8. By mer - cy and by truth out-ſpread: With joy thy paths
9. And humbled bow be - fore thy throne: The bur - then of

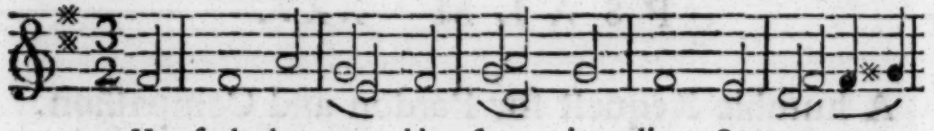


6. au - ſpi-cious ray, Cor - rect the er - ror of their way.
7. on Thee is plac'd, Shall hap - pi - neſs per - pe - tual taſte.
8. the juſt ſhall tread, By mer-cy and by truth out-ſpread.
9. my guilt I own, And humbled bow be - fore thy throne.

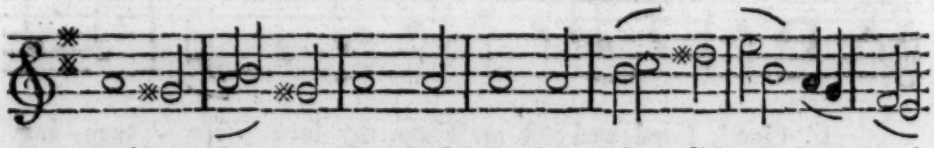
PSALM XXV.

The Bleſſedneſs of that Man who fears God.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13. Rev. Oſborne Wight.



10. Ye ſouls that to his fear in - cline, Se - cure to
11. How bleſt thy pre - cepts, Lord, who knows! As o'er life's
12. See, rang'd in fair de - ſcent, his line The lot which
13. Who bow to Thee th'at - ten - tive ear The ſe - crets



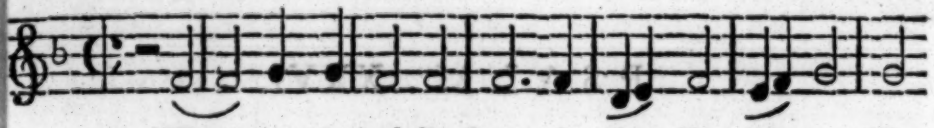
10. God your ſteps re-ſign, And learn from his di - rect - ing hand
11. pil - gri - mage he goes, See peace and ſafe - ty night - ly ſpread
12. thy de - crees aſ - ſign Di - vide, and long as time ſhall laſt
13. of thy will ſhall hear: Thy compact, Lord, to ſuch re - veal'd

10. What path may beſt his choice de - mand.
11. Their tent a - round his fa-vour'd head.
12. The bleſ-ſings of thy boun - ty taſte.
13. Shall light and heav'n - ly tranſ - port yield.

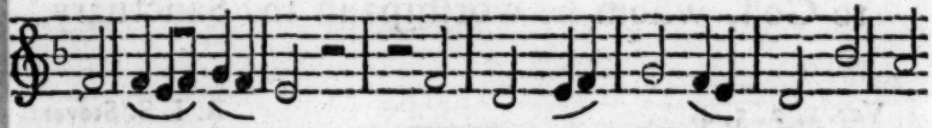
PSALM XXV.

A Prayer for Deliverance from Afflictions.

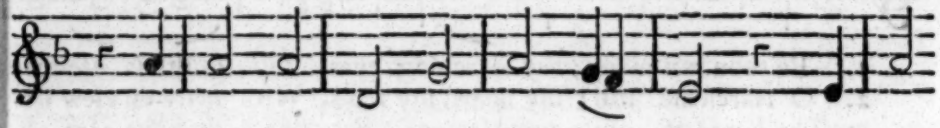
Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Dr. Dupuis.



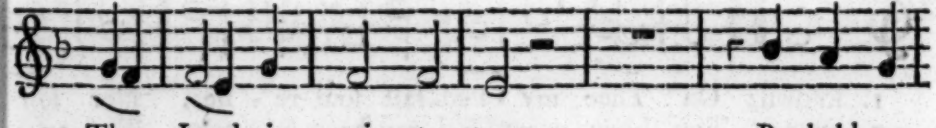
14. Wrapt in the hoſ-tile ſnare I lie, Yet lift to Thee
16. O let me thy at-ten-tion win, And ſeal the par-
18. Let not my ſoul, on Thee re-clin'd, Its ſor-rows ut-



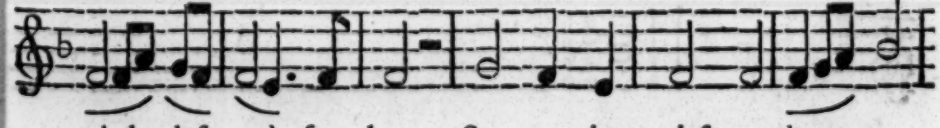
14. th'ex-pect-ing eye, Till Thou my full re-lief de-cree,
16. don of my ſin; For, who like Thee, with quick'ning ray,
18. ter to the wind; Let truth and ſpot-leſs in-nocence



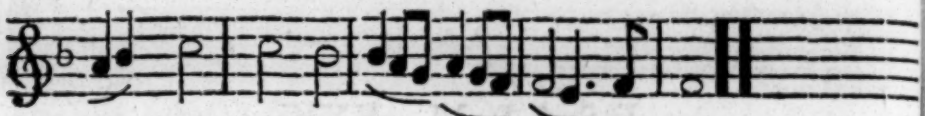
14. And bid my cap-tive ſoul go free. 15. O turn
16. Can chaſe each cloud of grief a-way? 17. While fac-
18. Their ſuc-cours to my heart diſ-penſe. 19. In-dul-



15. Thee, Lord, in pi-ty turn, Be-hold me
17. tious crowds a-round me wait, Inflam'd with
19. gent to my pray'r, with mine My country's



15. help-leſs and for-lorn, See va-rious griefs my heart op-
17. rage and im-pious hate, Stretch to my aid the arm of
19. wiſh'd de-li-v'rance join: God of my hope, thy love diſ-



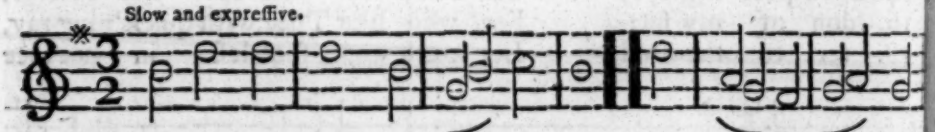
15. preſs; My wants ſup - ply, my wrongs re - dreſs.
17. pow'r, And guard me in the dan-g'rous hour.
19. cloſe, And heal, O heal, thy peo - ple's woes!

PSALM XXVI.

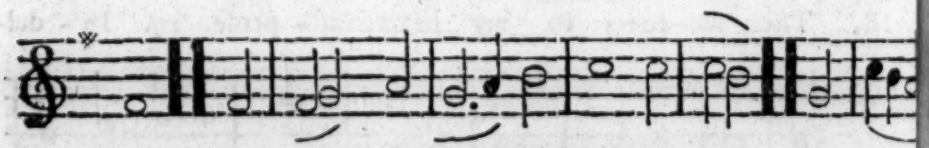
The Pſalmiſt, conſcious of his Integrity, appeals to God, whom he worſhips in the Sanctuary.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. R. I. S. Stevens.

Slow and expreſſive.



1. Be thou my judge; thy ſearching eyes My guiltleſs life have
2. O ſearch me ſtill; my heart, my reins, With ſtrict-eſt view ſur-
3. The houſe of guile and ſeat of lies With ſtudious care I
4. In in - no - cence I waſh my hands, Thy al - tar com - paſs



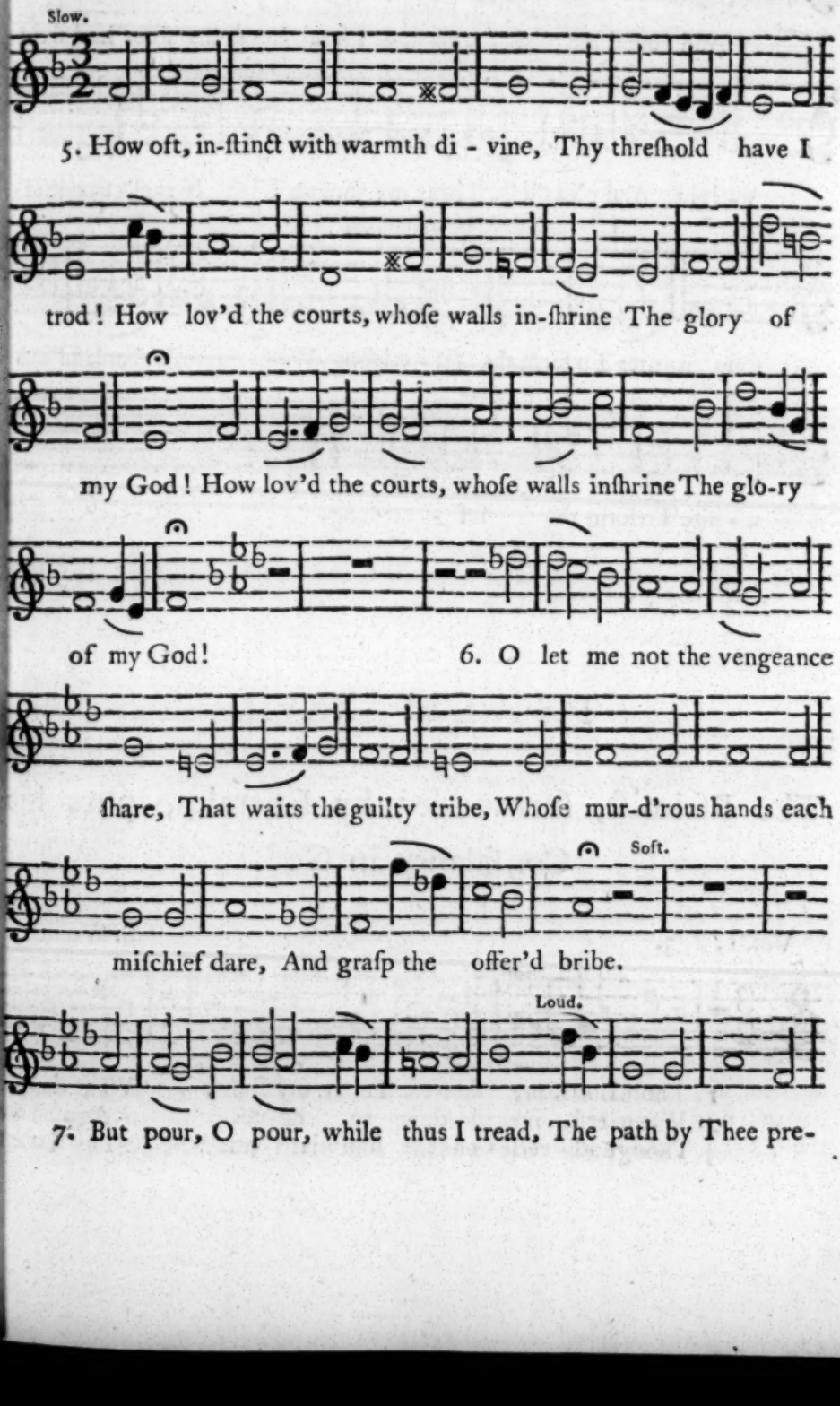
1. known; On Thee my ſted-faſt ſoul re - lies, Nor fear
2. vey; Thy Love, great God, my hope ſuſ - tains, Thy truth
3. ſhun; From crowds, that impious deeds de - viſe, My ſteps
4. round; And grate - ful lead the ſa - cred bands, Whoſe hymn

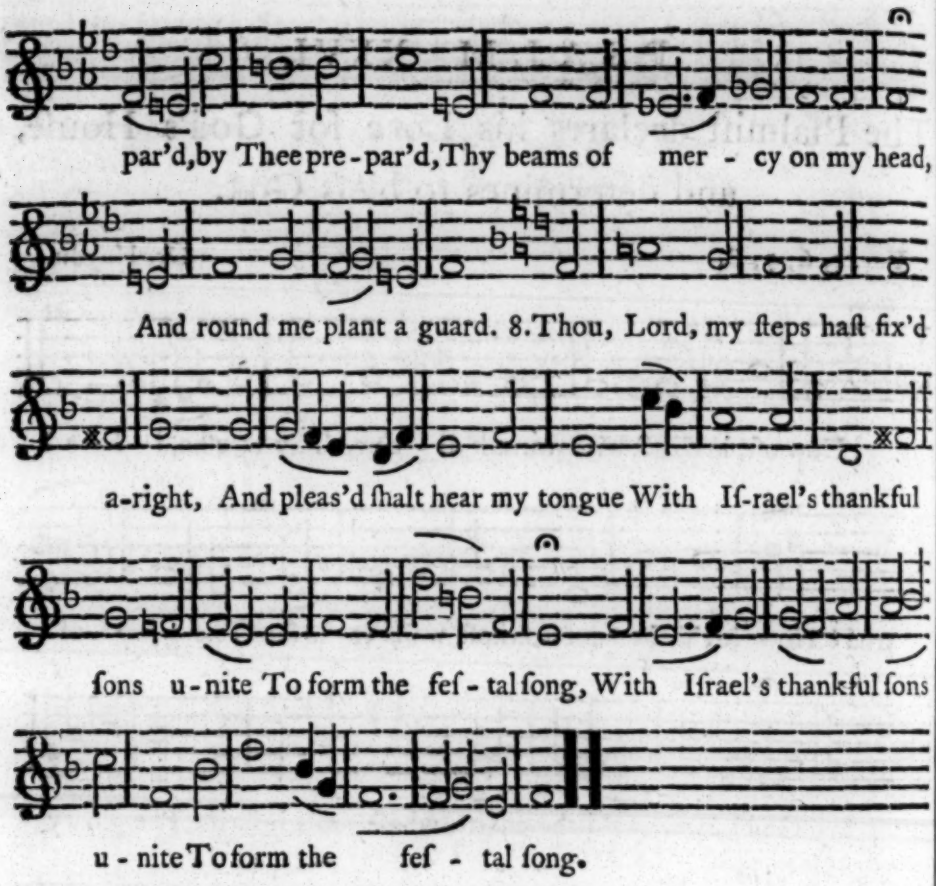
1. of lapſe ſhall own.
2. di - rects my way.
3. ab - hor - rent run.
4. thy acts re - ſound.

PSALM XXVI.

The Pſalmiſt declares his Love for God's Houſe, and determines to bleſs God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Haydn.

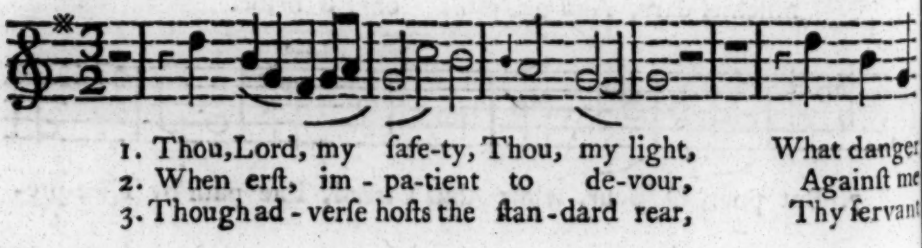


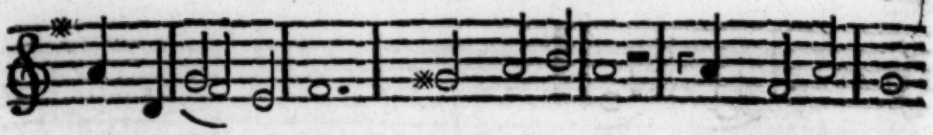


PSALM XXVII.

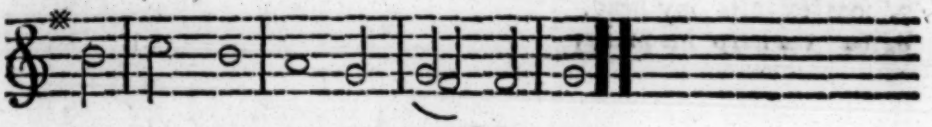
The Pſalmiſt, ſurrounded by Enemies, puts his Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. S. Webbe.





1. ſhall my ſoul af-fright? Strength of my life! what arm ſhall dare
2. roſe each hoſ-tile pow'r, Their fierce attempts ſuc-ceſſ-leſs found,
3. ſhall, without a fear, The gath'ring war a-round him ſee,

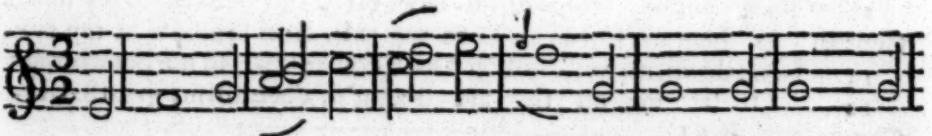


1. To hurt whom thou haſt own'd thy care?
2. They ſtum-bled, fell, and bit the ground.
3. And fix, ſe-cure, his truſt on thee.

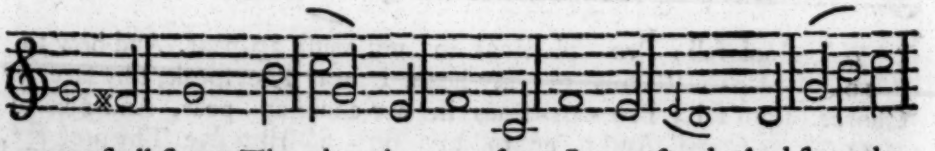
PSALM XXVII.

A longing Deſire to dwell in God's Houſe and praiſe the Lord, through whom the juſt Man triumphs.

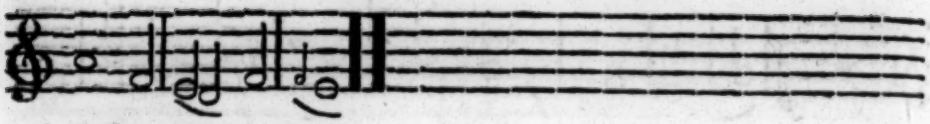
Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Philip Hayes.



4. One wiſh, with ho-ly tranſport warm, My heart has form'd, and
5. One gift I aſk; that, to my end, Fair Si-on's dome I
6. For He, with-in his hallow'd ſhrine, My ſe-cret re-fuge
7. My heart ſe-cure, to God re-ſign'd, In Him its ſafe-ty
8. For this, with grateful joy be-ſtow'd, My of-f'ring ſhall his



4. yet ſhall form; That in thy pre-ſence I may ſtand, And ſhare the
5. may at-tend, There joy-ful find a ſure a-bode, And view the
6. ſhall af-ſign; And, while the ſtorms a-round me beat, Fix on the
7. boaſts to find; For, He, his arm be-neath me ſpread, High o'er my
8. al-tar load, My tongue its note ex-ult-ing raiſe, And dic-tate



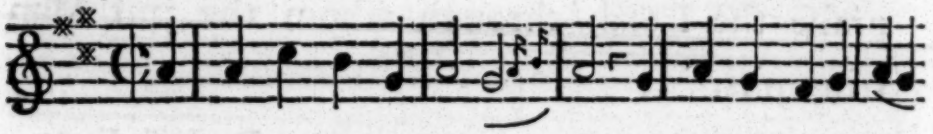
4. bleſſings of thy hand.
5. beau-ty of my God.
6. rock my ſted-faſt feet.
7. foes ex-alts my head.
8. to the harp his praiſe.

PSALM XXVII.

A Prayer to God under Affliction. When forſaken by Parents, God is our Protector.

*** *This Portion is peculiarly adapted to the Uſe of Charity-Children.*

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Rev. W. D. Tatterſall.



9. O hear me, Lord; on Thee I call, And proſtrate at thy foot-
10. "Seek ye my face with du-teous care, And frequent to my throne
Chorus. O hear us, Lord; on Thee we call, And proſtrate at thy foot-
11. Look down, my on-ly hope! look down; Be-hold me but with-out
12. O let me, on thy aid reclin'd, Thee ſtill my great Sal-va-
Chorus as before.
13. When, doom'd the orphan's lot to bear, No father's kind concern
14. A-dopt-ed by thy care, in Thee, The pa-rent and the friend

9. ſtool fall; Pro-pi-tious in my cauſe ap-pear, And bow to
10. re-pair!" Thus to my heart I hear Thee ſpeak; Thy face, my
Chorus. ſtool fall; Pro-pi-tious in our cauſe ap-pear, And bow to
11. a frown, And ne'er to my de-ſi-ring eye Thy preſence,
12. tion find; Nor leave me, help-leſs and for-lorn, The abſence
Chorus as before.
13. I ſhare, Nor o'er me wakes a mother's eye, My wants at-
14. I ſee; And, nou-riſh'd by thy foſt'ring hand, With-in thy

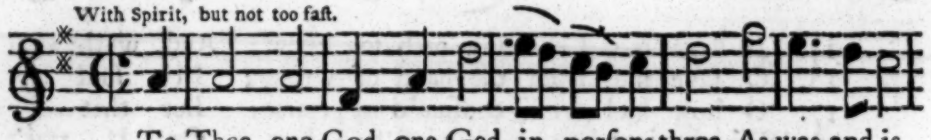
9. my re-queſt thine ear.
10. heart re-plies, I ſeek.
Chorus. our re-queſt thine ear.
11. heav'n-ly Lord, de-ny.
12. of thy grace to mourn.
Chorus as before.
13. ten-tive to ſup-ply.
14. courts ſe-cure I ſtand.

DOXOLOGY.

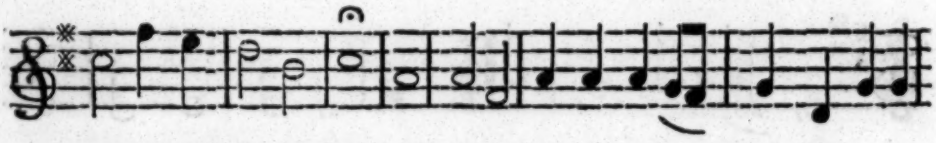
Selected from Pſalm LXVII.

To be ſung after the foregoing Pſalm.

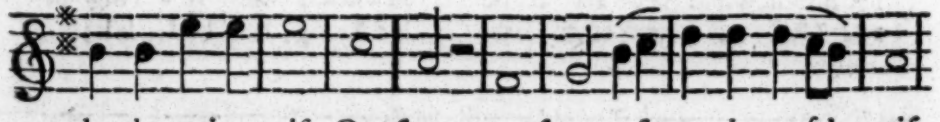
Dr. Cooke.



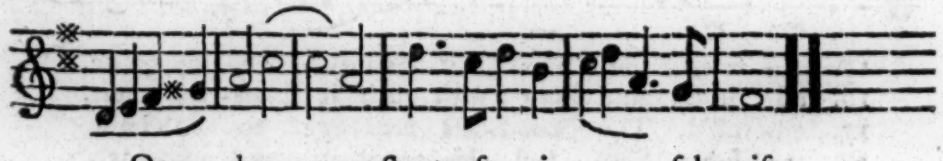
To Thee, one God, one God, in perſons three, As was, and is,



and yet, and yet ſhall be; One chorus let the nations raiſe, One chorus



let the nations raiſe, One ſhout, one ſhout, of u-ni-ver-ſal praiſe,



One cho-rus, one ſhout, of u-ni-ver-ſal praiſe.

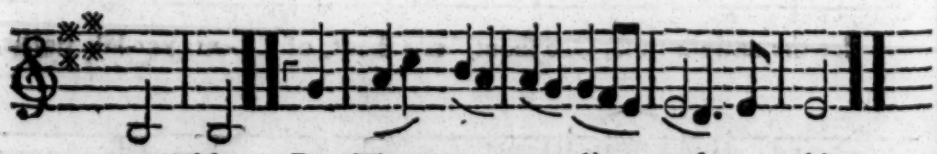
PSALM XXVII.

A Petition for Inſtruction and Safety, the Comfort of Hope, and an Encouragement to Patience and Fortitude.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18. Dr. Dupuis.

15. In-ſtruct me, Lord, thy path to know; And, while with
16. O ſave me from the hand of wrong; My ſoul by
17. O how had grief conſum'd my frame, But that I
18. With pa-tient hope, with mind ſe-date, On Iſ-rael's

15. ſe-cret art the foe My doubt-ing ſteps would turn
16. each ma-lig-nant tongue With cauſe-leſs in-ſult load-
17. hop'd, while yet my name A-midſt the li-ving ſtands
18. God ex-pec-tant wait: Be ſtrong, be ſted-faſt; ſo



15. a-ſide, Be Thou my guardian and my guide.
16. ed view, And charg'd with guilt it ne-ver knew.
17. en-roll'd, Thy bound-leſs mer-cy to be-hold.
18. thy heart Shall feel his grace its aid im-part.

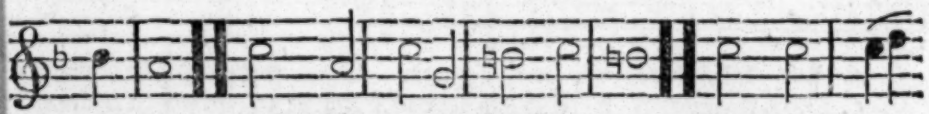
PSALM XXVIII.

The Pſalmiſt prays for Deliverance from his Enemies, and propheſies their Deſtruction.

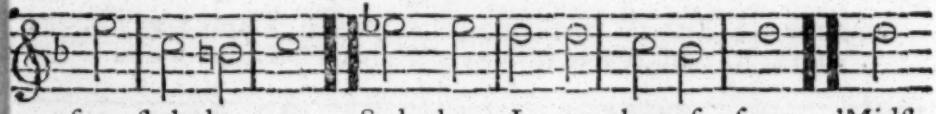
Ver. 1, 2, 3. R. I. S. Stevens.

Slow and Expreſſive.

1. God, my ſtrength, to Thee I pray; Turn not Thou thine ear
2. Give me not thy wrath to know, Nor to feel the venge-
3. While thy wrath, with ſtea-dy pace, Step by ſtep their feet

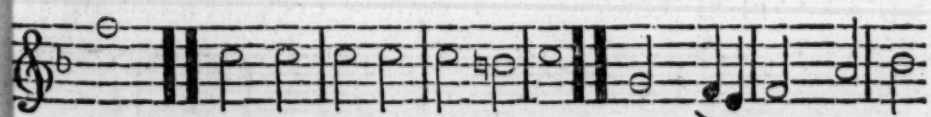


1. a-way; Leſt, while, to thy ſuppliant's cry, Thou thy an-
2. ful blow, By thy juſt de-crees aſ-ſign'd To the men
3. ſhall trace, And, though now their ſtubborn ear Shun thy won-



1. ſwer ſhalt de-ny, Sud-den I my place aſ-ſume 'Midſt
2. of impious mind, Who, their hearts in-tent on wrong, Smooth
3. d'rous acts to hear, Teach them to con-feſs thy pow'r, Shat-

1. the te-nants of the tomb: Gracious to my vows at-
2. with lies their ve-nom'd tongue: "Let whate'er their thoughts de-
3. ter'd like ſome heav'n-ſtruck tow'r, That, be-fore th'aſ-to-niſh'd



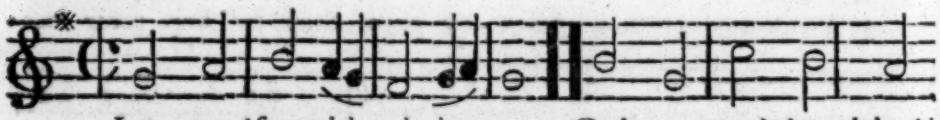
1. tend, While the hum-ble knee I bend, And, in-ſpir'd with ho-
2. viſe," Thus a-loud thy juſ-tice cries, "What their ruth-leſs arm
3. ſight, Stooping from its ai-ry height, 'Midſt the thunder's aw-

1. ly fear, Tow'rd thy ſhrine my hands up-rear.
2. has dar'd, Meet from thee its full re-ward."
3. ful roar, Falls, to be re-built no more.

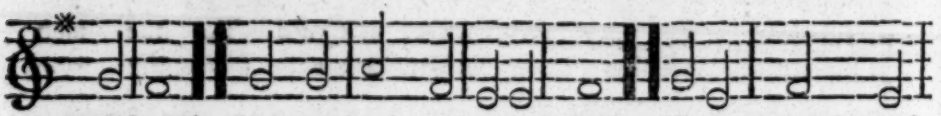
PSALM XXVIII.

The King praiſes God and intercedes for the People.

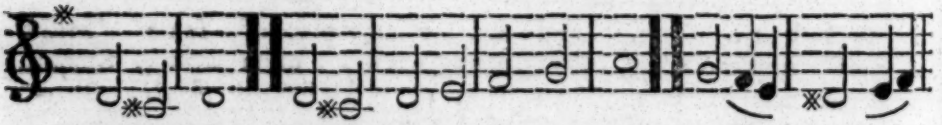
Ver. 4, 5. Dr. Cooke.



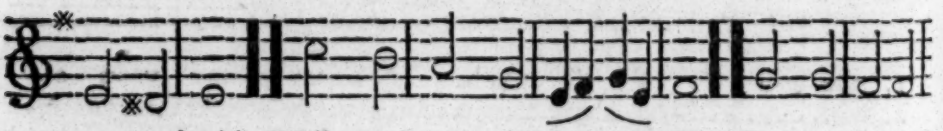
4. Let me, (for, with pitying ear, God my pray'r has deign'd
5. Thou, whoſe arm is o'er us ſpread, Prompt to guard th'a-noint-



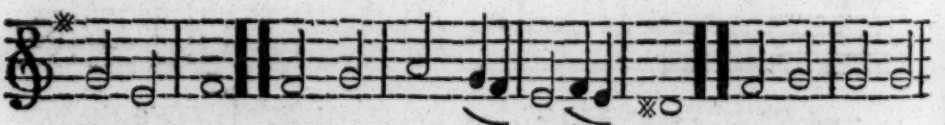
4. to hear,) Let me thanks per-petual yield, He my ſtrength, and
5. ed head, And from each in-vader's hand Vin-di-cate thy



4. He my ſhield; On his long ex-perienc'd aid, See my hope for
5. cho-ſen land, Save thy people from diſ-treſs, And thy pa-tri-



4. e-ver ſtay'd; While my heart, with joy poſſeſs'd, Dan-ces in my
5. mo-ny bleſs! Give them, Lord, thy love to ſhare, Feed them with a



4. throbbing breaſt, And my tongue, in grateful lays, Con-ſecrates to
5. ſhepherd's care; And their pow'r to la-teſt days O'er their foes tri-

4. Him its praiſe; And my tongue, in grate-ful lays, Con - ſe-crates
5. umphant raiſe; And their pow'r to la - teſt days O'er their foes

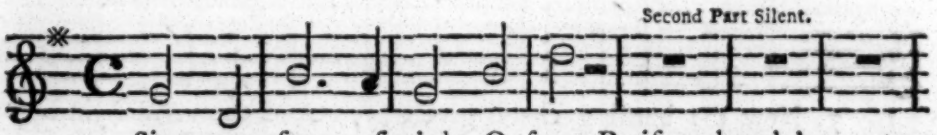
4. to Him its praiſe.
5. tri - umphant raiſe.

PSALM XXIX.

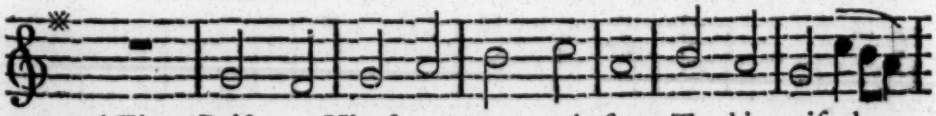
The moſt Powerful are exhorted to praiſe God, whoſe Thunder ſhakes and diſplaces Mountains.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. I. W. Calcott, M. B.

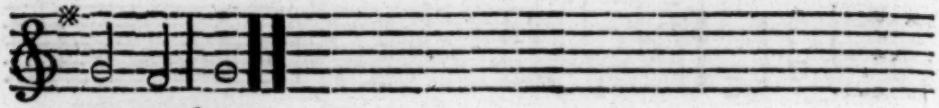
Second Part Silent.



1. Sing, ye ſons of might, O ſing Praiſe to heav'n's e - ter-
2. Pow'r and ſtrength to Him aſ - ſign, And be - fore his hal-
3. Hark! his voice in thun-der breaks; Huſh'd to ſi - lence, while
4. See, as loud - er yet they riſe, Echoing through the vault-
5. See, up - root - ed from his ſeat, Le - ba - non it - ſelf
6. See them like the hei - fer borne, Like the beaſt, whoſe point-



1. nal King; Raiſe to Him ſome new-taught ſong, To his praiſe the
2. low'd ſhrine Yield the ho-mage that his name From a creature's
3. He ſpeaks, O-cean's waves from pole to pole Hear the aw - ful
4. ed ſkies, Lof - tieſt ce-dars lie o'erthrown, Ce-dars of ſteep
5. re-treat; Trembling at the threat di - vine, Si - rion haſtes its
6. ed horn Strikes with dread the ſyl - van train, Bound im - pe - tuous

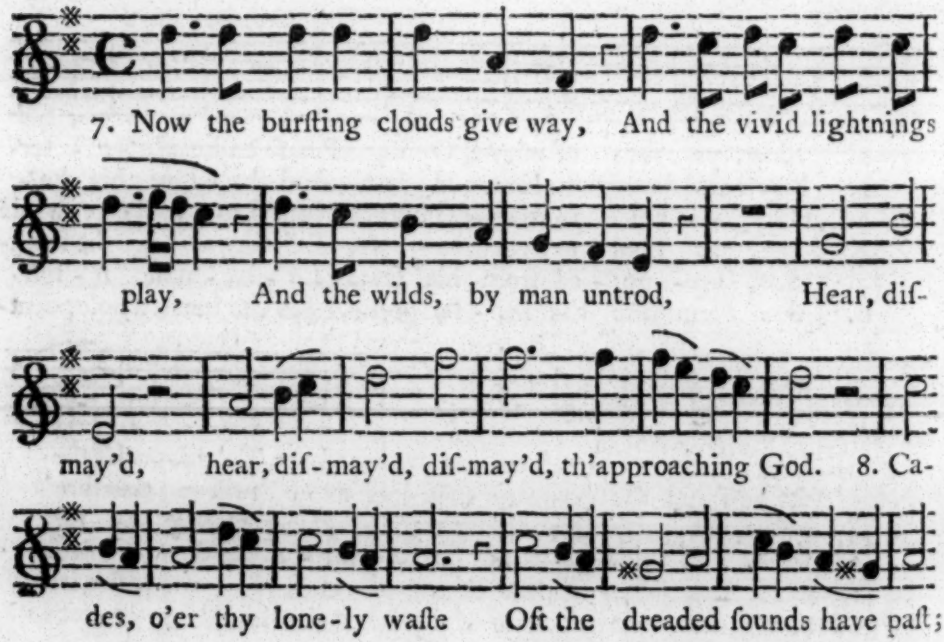


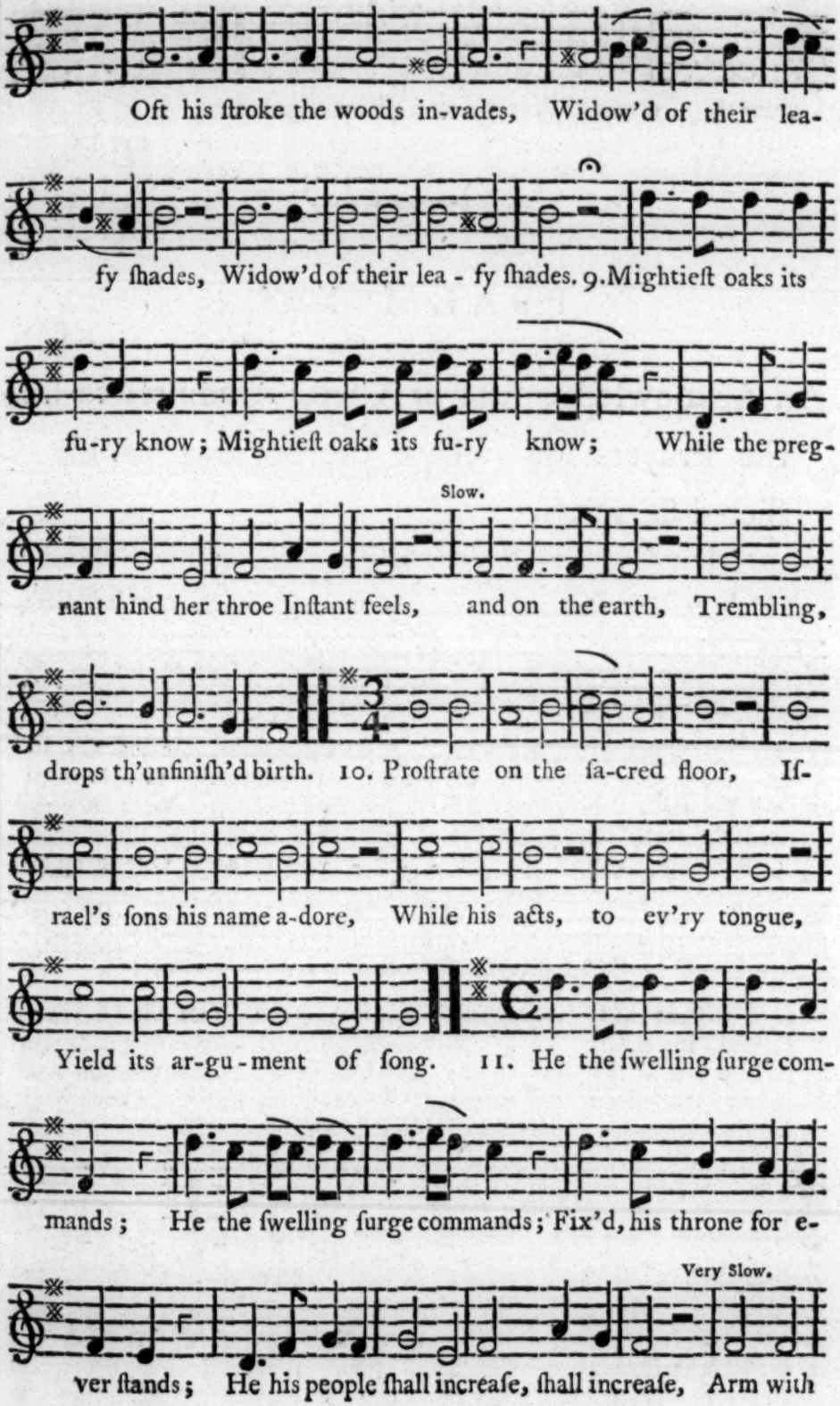
1. note pro-long.
2. lips may claim.
3. ac-cents roll.
4. Le - ba - non.
5. flight to join.
6. on the plain.

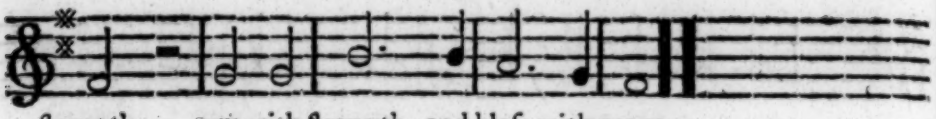
PSALM XXIX.

The wonderful Effects produced by God's Lightnings. The Eternity of his Reign and Happineſs of his People.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Sir W. Parſons.




Oft his ſtroke the woods in-vades, Widow'd of their lea-
fy ſhades, Widow'd of their lea - fy ſhades. 9. Mightieſt oaks its
fu-ry know; Mightieſt oaks its fu-ry know; While the preg-
Slow.
nant hind her throe Inſtant feels, and on the earth, Trembling,
drops th'unfiniſh'd birth. 10. Proſtrate on the ſa-cred floor, If-
rael's ſons his name a-dore, While his acts, to ev'ry tongue,
Yield its ar-gu-ment of ſong. 11. He the ſwelling ſurge com-
mands; He the ſwelling ſurge commands; Fix'd, his throne for e-
Very Slow.
ver ſtands; He his people ſhall increaſe, ſhall increaſe, Arm with

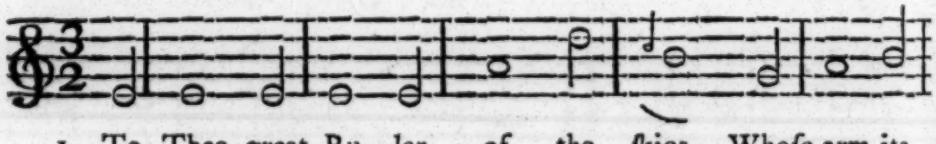


ſtrength, arm with ſtrength, and bleſs with peace.

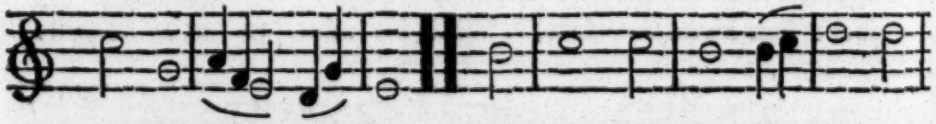
PSALM XXX.

An Acknowledgement of God's Readineſs to hear the Prayers and relieve the Sorrows of his afflicted Servants.

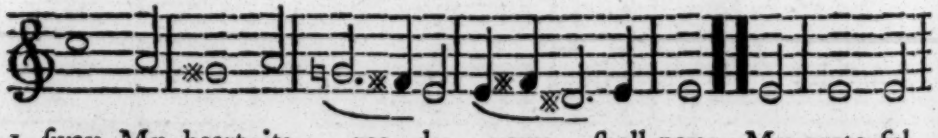
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Mr. Shield.



1. To Thee, great Ru - ler of the ſkies, Whoſe arm its
2. As, preſs'd with woe, to Thee I cry'd, Thy hand its
3. Ye faith - ful ſons of If - rael's name, Your Maker's
4. How well our great Pre - ſer - ver knows To weigh and
5. How ſpee - dy his pa - ter - nal love Our deep af-



1. con-ſtant aid ſup-plies, While vanquiſh'd foes con - feſs my
2. heal - ing pow'r ap-ply'd; And, while in - crea-ſing languors
3. ſanc - ti - ty pro-claim; And, while his mer-cies on your
4. to re - lieve our woes! Be - hold his wrath's a - venging
5. flic - tions to re-move! Grief, for a night, ob - tru-ſive



1. ſway, My heart its rea - dy vows ſhall pay; My grate-ful
2. gave The fig - nal to th'ex - pect - ing grave This mor-tal
3. breaſt In ſweet me - mo - rial ſtand im-preſs'd, To Him in
4. blaſt, How ſlow to riſe, how ſoon o'er-paſt! How prompt his
5. gueſt, Be - neath our roof per - chance may reſt, But joy, with

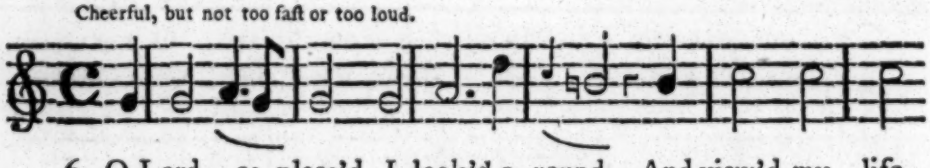
1. tongue, im - mor - tal King, Thy mer-cy ſhall for e - ver ſing.
2. fa - bric to re-ceive, Re-vers'd the doom, and bade me live.
3. joy - ful ac - cents raiſe The ſong of gra - ti - tude and praiſe.
4. fa - vour to diſ - penſe Its life-im - part-ing in - flu-ence.
5. the re - turn - ing day, Shall wipe each tran-ſient tear a - way.

PSALM XXX.

Human Confidence checked. Praiſe for the Reſtoration of God's Favour.

Ver 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Rev. Oſborne Wight.

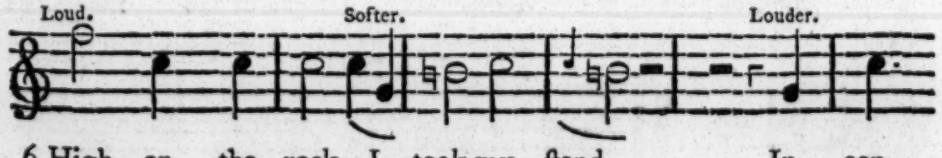
Cheerful, but not too faſt or too loud.



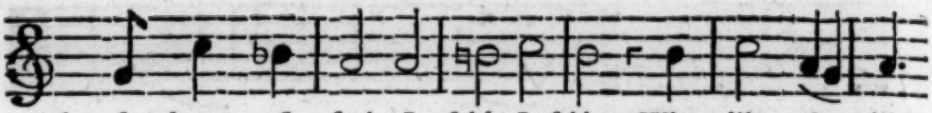
6. O Lord, as pleas'd I look'd a - round, And view'd my life
9. A - gain the face of joy I wear; Thy hand, in - dul-
10. For this, with ſa - cred tranſport fill'd, To Thee my ſoul

6. with bleſ - ſings crown'd, While ſafe in thy pro-tect-ing hand,
9. gent to my pray'r, The ſackcloth from my loins un - bound,
10. its praiſe ſhall yield; My thankful heart with zeal ſhall burn;

Loud. Softer. Louder.

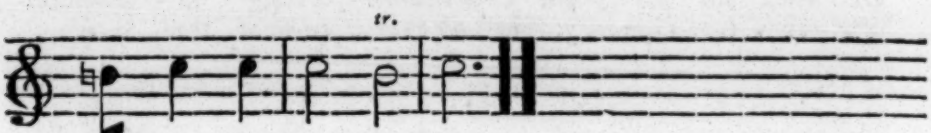


6. High on the rock I took my ſtand, In con-
9. With mirth's fair cinc-ture wraps me round; Thy ſtrength,
10. My tongue the bands of ſi - lence ſpurn; And pleas'd,



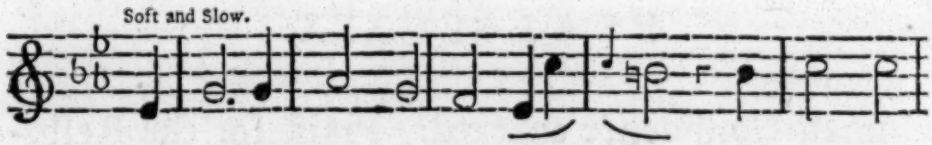
6. fi - dence of ſoul I ſaid, I ſaid, "What ills, what ills
9. Thy ſtrength my faint-ing ſpi-rit cheers, And checks, and checks
10. And pleas'd, through life, in grate-ful verſe, Thy love, thy love,

tr.

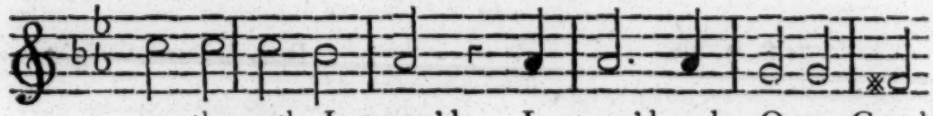


6. ſhall e'er my peace in - vade?" [*The 7th and 8th verſes below in*
9. my griefs and calms my fears. *the minor key.*]
10. e - ter - nal Lord, re - hearſe.

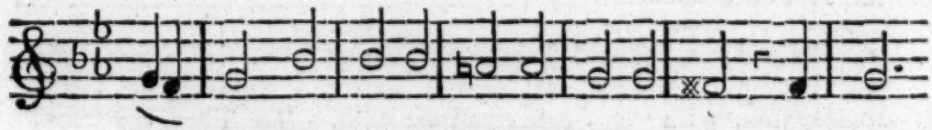
Soft and Slow.



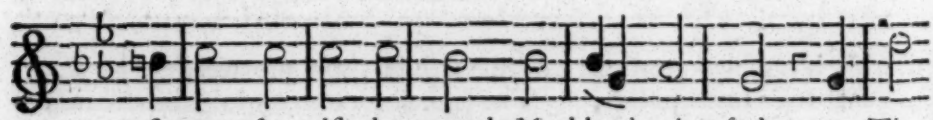
7. But, in-ſtant, Thou thy face hadſt turn'd, And proſ - trate
8. Shall, vo - cal in thy praiſe, the duſt Pro-claim thy



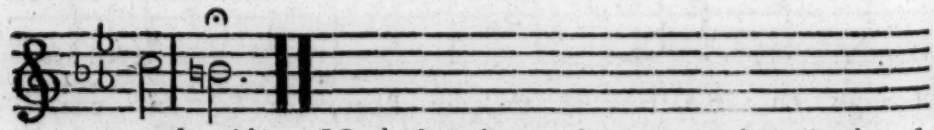
7. on the earth I mourn'd: I mourn'd, and, O my Guard,
8. counſels wiſe and juſt, And wake thy wond'rous acts



7. my Guide! With humbler ſpi - rit thus I cry'd, "Shall aught
8. to tell A - mid cor-ruption's drea-ry cell? Thy aid,



7. of pro - fit, if the ground My blood ab - ſorb, to Thee
8. my God, in pi - ty lend, And gra - cious to my plaints

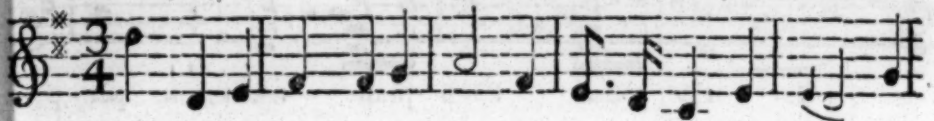


7. re-doun'd? [*Go back to the preceding air, in the major key, for*
8. at - tend." *the 9th and 10th verſes.*]

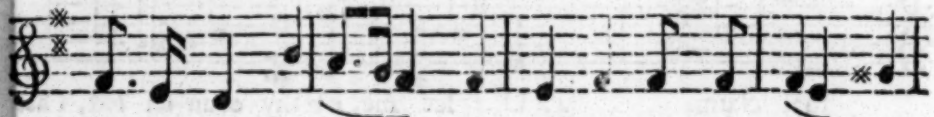
PSALM XXXI.

A Prayer for God's Direction, and for Deliverance from Danger.

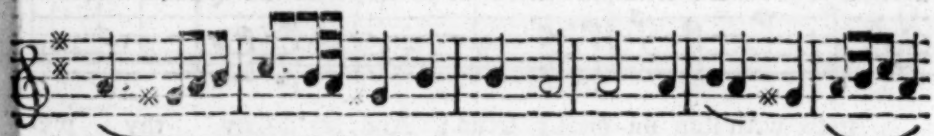
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Adapted from Handel, by I. S. Smith.



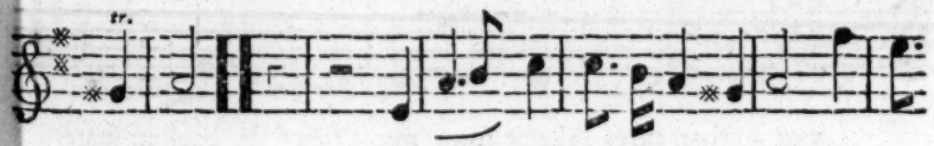
1. Lord,(for, on Thee, for, on Thee, ſup-port-ed ſtand My hopes,) O



let thy aid-ing hand The juſ-tice of my cauſe pro-

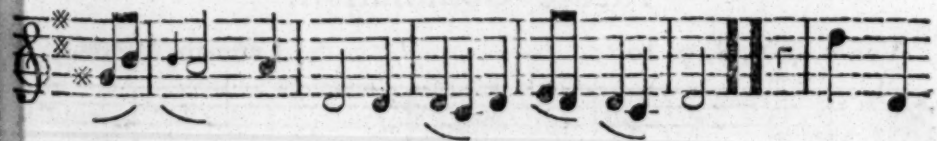


claim, And ſave me, ſave me, from im-pend-



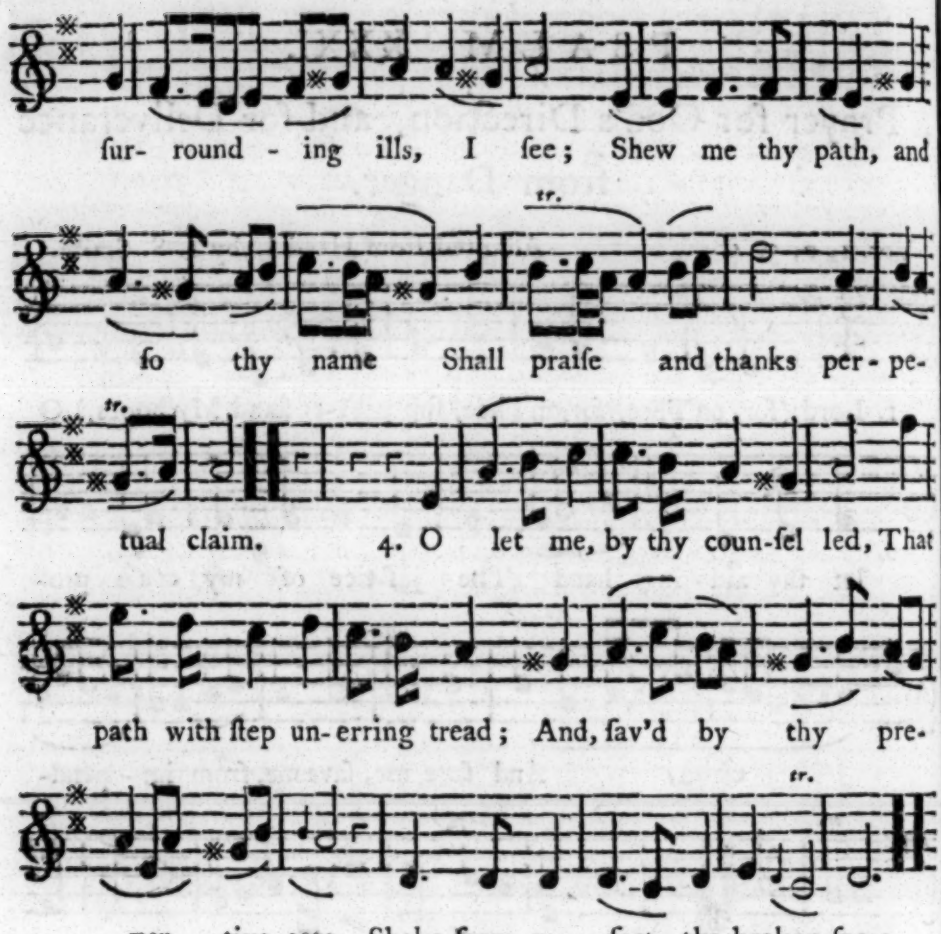
ing ſhame. 2. Thy ear, thou Ma-jeſ-ty divine, Pro-pi-

tious to my pray'r in-cline: Haſte to my help, and let



thy pow'r My rock preſent, and bra-zen tow'r. 3. That rock,

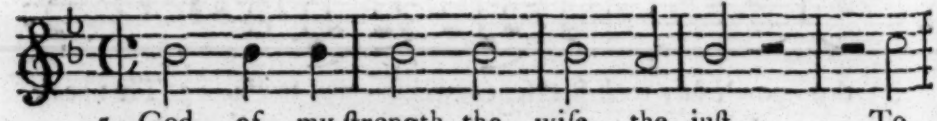
that tow'r, that tow'r, my God, in Thee, Snatch'd from



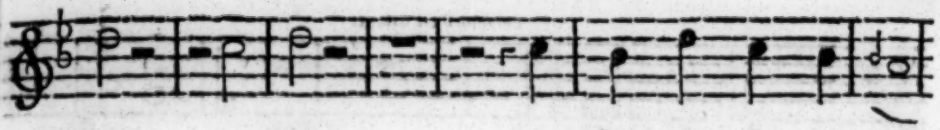
PSALM XXXI.

Former Mercies an Encouragement to hope for future Conſolation.

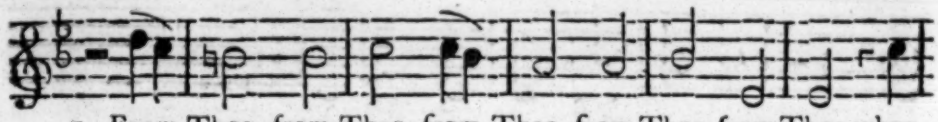
Yer. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Luffman Atterbury.



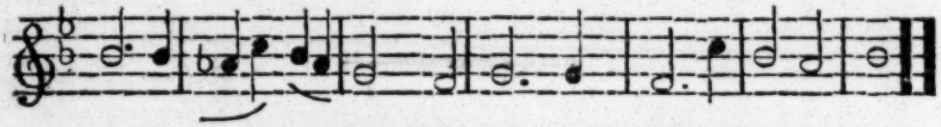
5. God of my ſtrength, the wiſe, the juſt, To
6. My thoughts the ſelf - de - cei - ving train, En-
7. Thy mer - cy ſhall my thanks em-ploy, [*Silent.*]
8. Thy hand, while, rang'd in cloſe ar - ray, [*Silent.*]
9. Once more, my ſight with in - ward grief Con-
10. For, while my ſoul its ceaſe - leſs pains Deep



5. Thee, to Thee my ſpi - rit I in - truſt;
6. ſlav'd, en - ſlav'd to ſu - per - ſti - tions vain,
7. My con - ſtant theme, my high - eſt joy;
8. In - ſult - ing hoſts a - round me lay,
9. ſum'd, con - ſum'd, vouch - ſafe me thy re - lief,
10. through, deep through its in - moſt frame ſuſ - tains,



5. From Thee, from Thee, from Thee, from Thee, from Thee, when
6. Ab - hor, ab - hor, ab - hor, ab - hor, ab - hor; and,
7. For Thou, for Thou, for Thou, for Thou, for Thou, my
8. Gave to, gave to, gave to, gave to, gave to the
9. Con - feſs, con - feſs, con - feſs, con - feſs, con - feſs me
10. Life's noon, life's noon, life's noon, life's noon, life's noon for

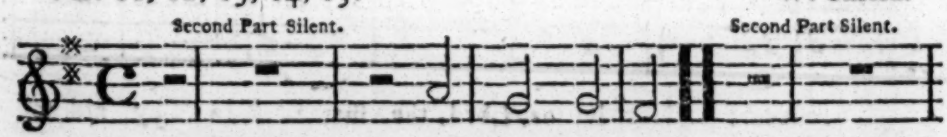


5. ter-rors clos'd me round, My ſoul its full redemption found.
6. 'midſt in - crea - ſing woes, Their con - fi - dence on Thee re - poſe.
7. ſoul by griefs pur - ſu'd, My ſtate with pi - tying eye haſt view'd.
8. wind their vain de - ſign, And made the paths of freedom mine.
9. thine, diſ - pel the ſighs That in my heaving bo-ſom riſe.
10. eve ex-chang'd I bear, And age in - vi-ted on by care.

PSALM XXXI.

Afflictions the Conſequence of Sin. Confidence in God.

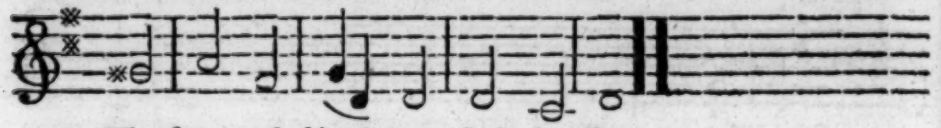
Ver. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15. W. Shield.



11. The guilt, that in my thought revolves, My ſtrength im-
12. My for - mer gueſts, if in their way My waſt - ed
13. With lone - ly ſtep the earth I tread, For - got - ten
14. Op-probrious tongues my fame in - vade, While ter - rors
15. Yet ſee me, Lord, in Thee con - fide; Thou art my

Second Part Silent.

11. pairs, my joints diſſolves; The ſcorn of foes, and, keen-er yet,
12. form they now ſur-vey, With hor - ror ſtruck, the ſight fore - go,
13. as the ſi-lent dead, Or as the vaſe of mean-eſt clay,
14. wrap me in their ſhade; And crowds, with fierce and heighten'd rage,
15. God, my heart has cry'd; From Thee my time its li - mit knows,



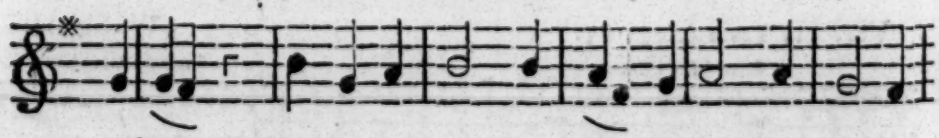
11. The ſcorn of friends, my ſoul be - ſet.
12. And ſhun th'in - fec - tion of my woe.
13. In uſe - leſs frag-ments caſt a - way.
14. A-gainſt my life their pow'rs en-gage.
15. O ſave me from de - vour - ing foes.

PSALM XXXI.

A Petition againſt the Wicked. The happy Condition of the Righteous.

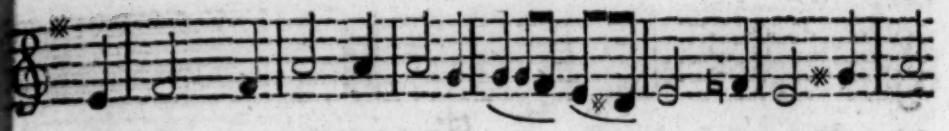
Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. Dr. Arnold.

16. O let thy preſence on me beam, Thy clemen - cy my life

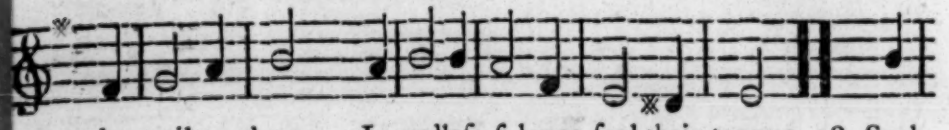


redeem; Nor let me, Lord, the ſhame ſuſtain Thy aid to

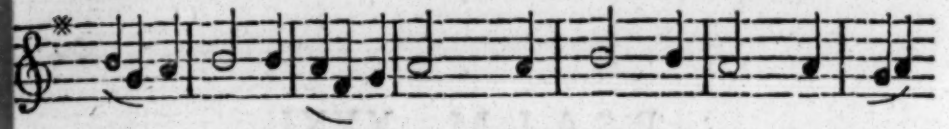
aſk, and aſk in vain. 17. Their's be the ſhame thy pow'r



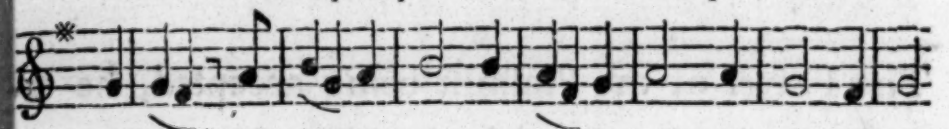
who brave, Nor ceaſe their inſults till the grave, Abſorb-ing quick



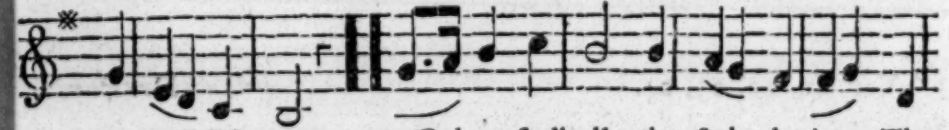
the guil-ty throng, In endleſs ſi-lence ſeal their tongue. 18. Such



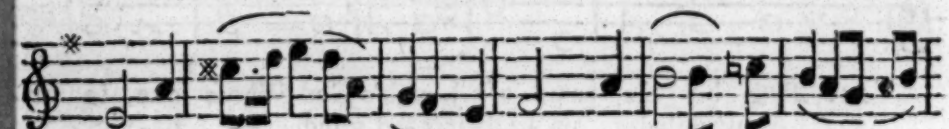
ſilence on their lips impoſe, Whoſe words their pride-ſwoln heart



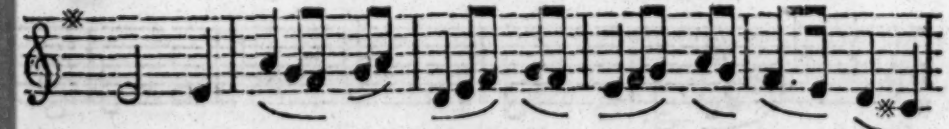
diſ-cloſe; At wiſdom's ſons their ma-lice aim, And blaſt with lies



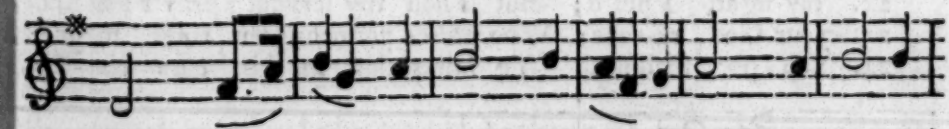
the guildleſs name. 19. O, how ſhall all who ſeek thy love, The



ful-neſs of thy boun-ty prove; And teach th'ad-mi-ring

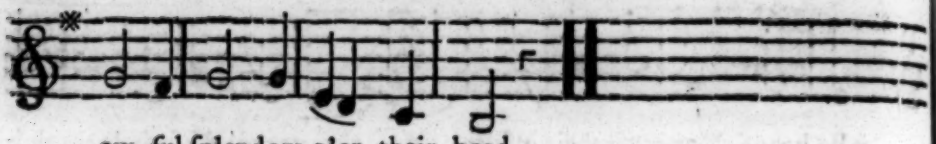


world to ſee How bleſt the ſouls that truſt in



Thee! 20. Thy ſaints, while breath their life prolongs, Sav'd by thy

care from ſtriſe of tongues, Shall ſee thy taber-na-cle ſpread Its

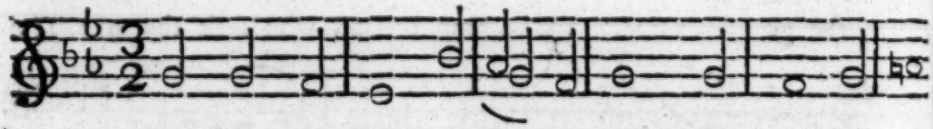


aw-ful ſplendors o'er their head.

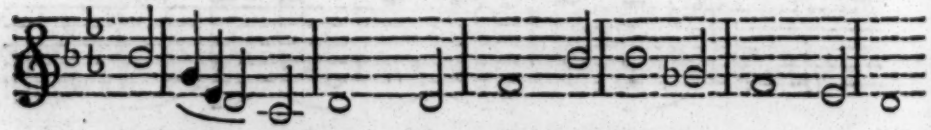
PSALM XXXI.

The Prayer of the Pſalmiſt being accepted, he exhorts the Good to rely on God's Help alone.

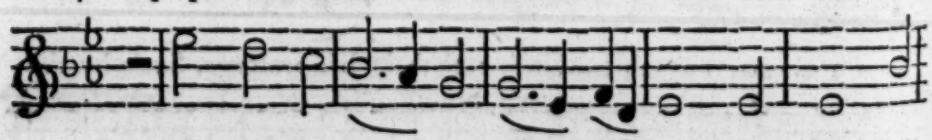
Ver. 21, 22, 23, 24. Dr. Haydn.



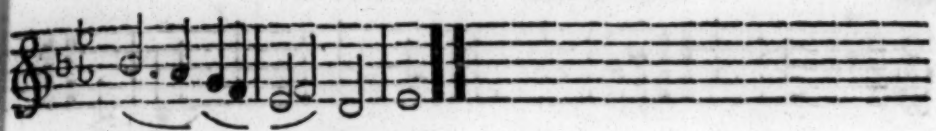
21. Bleſt be the name of Ja-cob's God, Whoſe love, in hap-
22. A-while with un-col-lect-ed mind, As ba-niſh'd from
23. Ye ſouls, de-vo-ted to his fear, With thank-ful love
24. Be ſtrong, be ſted-faſt; ſo your mind From Him its full



21. pieſt hour beſtow'd, Has giv'n with-in my lot to fall
22. thy ſight, I pin'd; But Thou thy ſervant's pray'r haſt heard,
23. your God re-vere; Who wakes your cho-ſen train to guard,
24. ſup-port ſhall find, Ye ſaints, that in his care con-fide,



21. The ſtrong-built ci-ty's guard-ing wall, The ſtrong-built
22. In an-guiſh of my heart pre-ferr'd, In an-guiſh
23. And deals to pride its juſt re-ward, And deals to
24. Nor own, nor aſk, a help be-ſide, Nor own, nor



21. ci - ty's guarding wall.
22. of my heart preferr'd.
23. pride its juſt re-ward.
24. aſk, a help be-ſide.

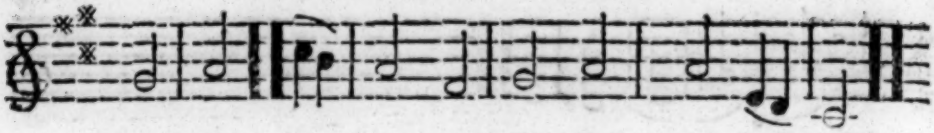
PSALM XXXII.

The Bleſſedneſs of the Man whom God freely pardons. The Miſery of concealing Sin.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Dr. Dupuis.

1. How bleſt the man whoſe con-ſcious grief From Thee,
2. To whom th'of-fen - ces of his hand No lon-
3. While deep with - in my la-b'ring breaſt My mind
4. See age - an - ti - ci - pa - ting care My joints
5. When night ex-tends its duſ - ky cone, Be - neath
6. Be - hold my frame with drought con-ſum'd, That late

1. great God, has found re - lief; Whoſe guilt thy boundleſs love
2. ger now im - pu - ted ſtand, Who learns thy pre-cepts to
3. its dire diſ - eaſe ſuppreſs'd, In - ceſ-ſant groans, that ſhun'd
4. diſ-ſolve, my ſtrength im-pair; Re - lent-leſs from my cheek
5. thy ter-rors, Lord, I groan; The ſhades a - non re - treat-
6. with youth-ful vi-gour bloom'd; Such drought the blaſt-ed fields

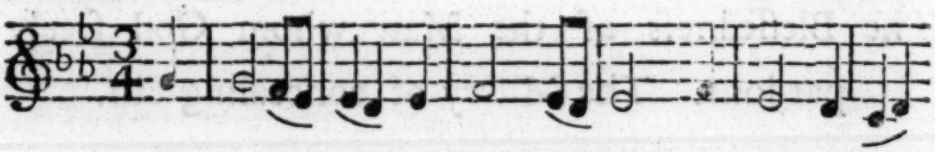


1. has veil'd, His fears compos'd, his weak - neſs heal'd.
2. re - vere, Whoſe heart is pure, whoſe tongue's ſin - cere.
3. con - trol, Be-tray'd the an - guiſh of my ſoul.
4. each trace Of youth and bloom - ing health e - raſe.
5. ing ſee, And day to all re - ſtor'd but me.
6. be - tray, Be - neath the dog - ſtar's burn - ing ray.

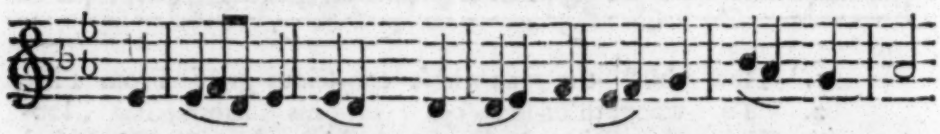
PSALM XXXII.

The ſalutary Effects of a ſincere Confeſſion.

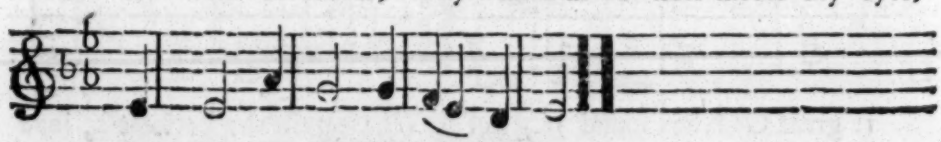
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Dr. Philip Hayes.



7. My humbled ſoul its crimes ſhall own: Be - hold me bow
8. But, lo! while yet my hands I rear, The voice of mer-
9. For this, ſhall all who Thee a-dore, Ere yet the day
10. So, when af - fliction's tem - peſts riſe, And heave the bil-
11. When va - rious griefs my ſoul ſurround, In Thee my ſure



7. be - fore thy throne; To Thee my in - moſt guilt diſ - cloſe,
8. cy to my ear Deſcends; and, whiſpr'ing peace with - in,
9. of grace be o'er, To Thee with ſted - faſt h pe re - pair,
10. lows to the ſkies, They, fate in Thee, the ſtorm ſhall brave,
11. re - treat is found; Thy wiſh'd ſal-va - tion meets my eyes,

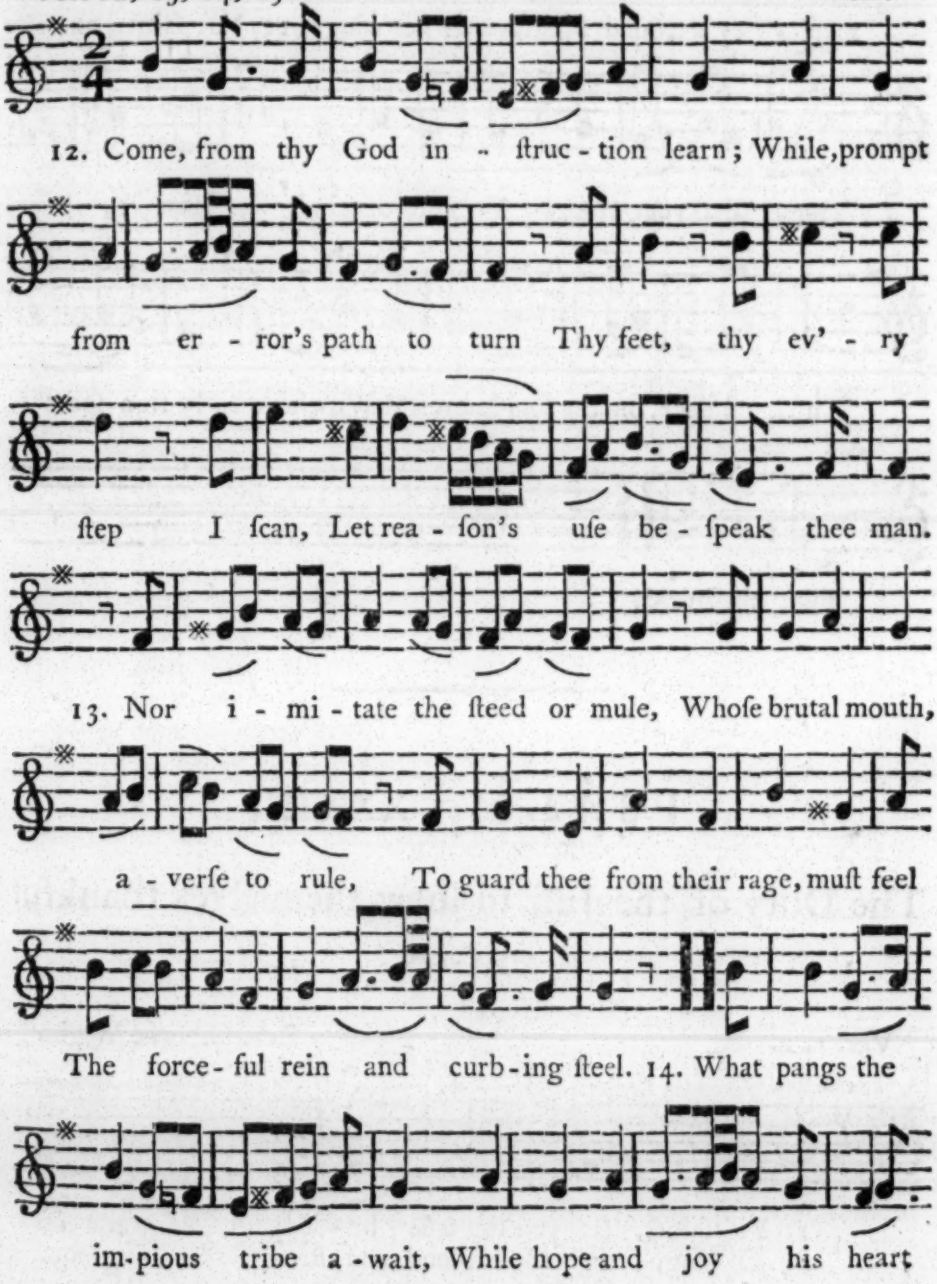


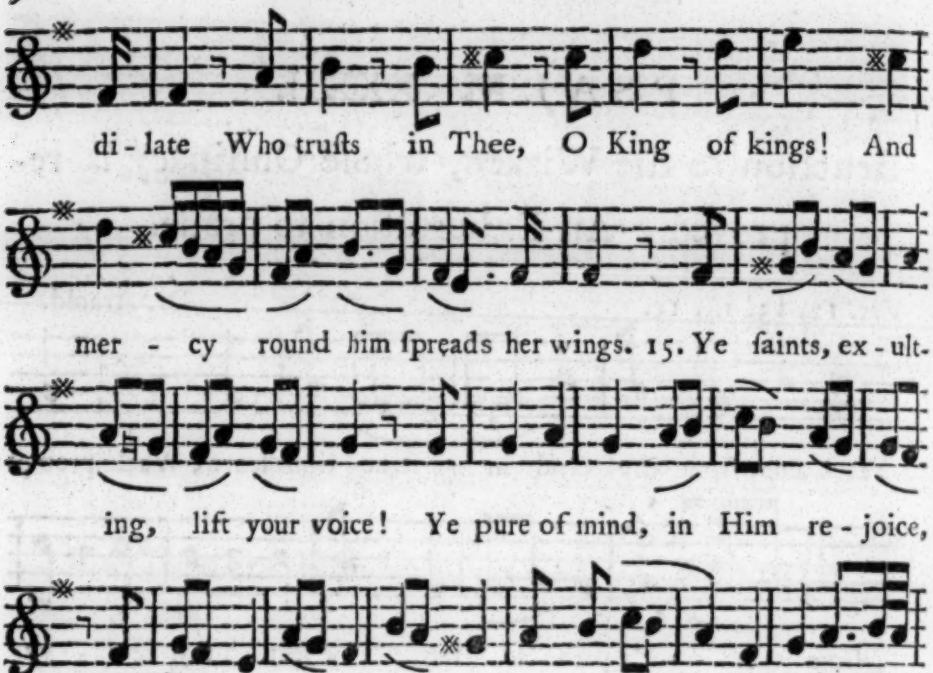
7. And in thy bo ſom pour my woes.
8. Con - firms the par-don of my ſin.
9. To Thee pre - fer th' unweary'd pray'r.
10. And diſ - tant view the madding wave.
11. And ſongs of triumph round me riſe.

PSALM XXXII.

Inſtruction to the Wicked, whoſe Obſtinacy is reproved. An Exhortation to praiſe.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15. Dr. Arnold.

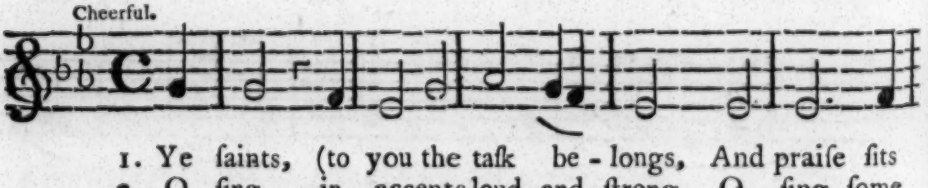


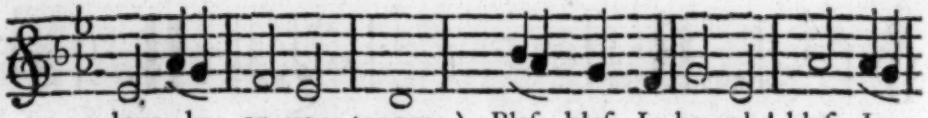


PSALM XXXIII.

The Duty of the Juſt to ſhew themſelves thankful to God.

Ver. 1, 2. Rev. Oſborne Wight.

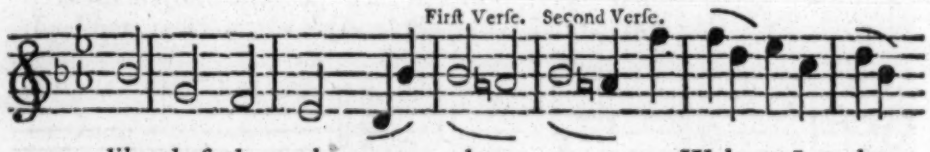




1. love-ly on your tongues,) Bleſs, bleſs Je-ho-vah! bleſs Je-
2. new-in-vent-ed ſong; And let the fin-gers art-ful,

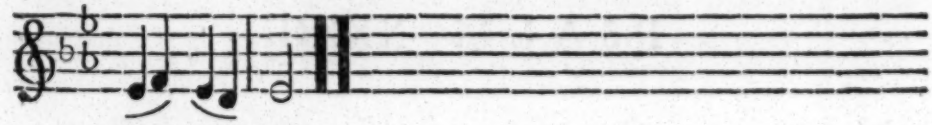
1. ho-vah! bleſs Je-hovah! ſweet the joy, When taſks
2. art-ful ſtroke The pſal-try's va-rious pow'rs, the pſal-

First Verſe. Second Verſe.



1. like theſe the voice em-ploy. Wake to Je-ho-
2. try's va-rious pow'rs pro-voke; And teach the praiſe

1. vah's name, Je-ho-vah's name the lute, Nor let the ten-ſtring'd
2. of Iſrael's Lord, of Iſ-rael's Lord, To vi-brate on the



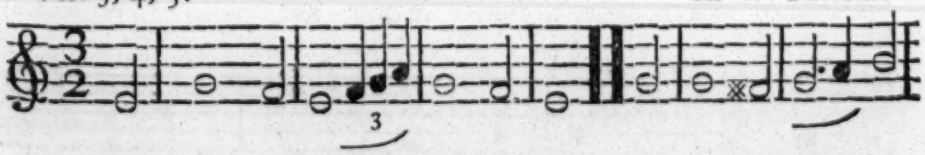
1. lyre be mute.
2. ſounding chord.

* *Theſe pauſes* 𝄐 𝄐 *muſt be omitted in the ſecond verſe.*

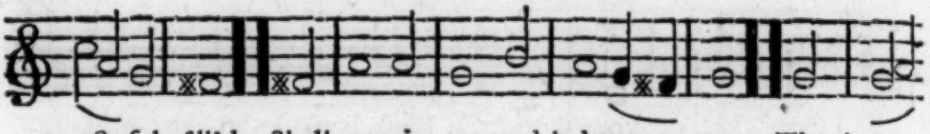
PSALM XXXIII.

The Truth and Efficacy of God's Word.

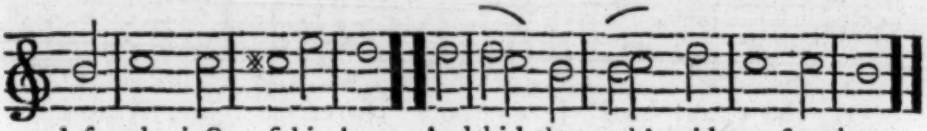
Ver. 3, 4, 5. Sir W. Parſons.



3. God's words e-ter-nal truth has ſeal'd; His promi-ſes, in
4. His word yon a-zure vault outſpread, Ere time the ſea-ſons
5. Thy Ma-ker's name, O earth, re-vere; And let thy ſons, with



3. act ful - fill'd, Shall e-qui - ty and judgement prove The change-
4. on-ward led; Form'd by his breath, the ſtar - ry hoſt Their un-
5. ho - ly fear, To Him in low pro - ſtra - tion bend, And du-



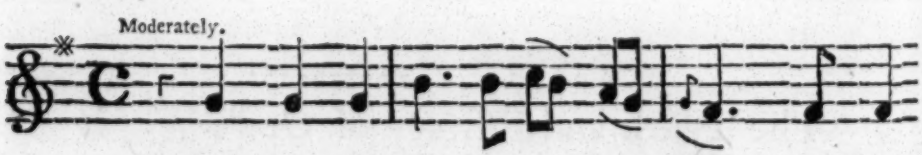
3. leſs ob - jects of his love, And bid the earth's wide confines know
4. ex - tinguiſh'd luſ-tre boaſt; While in their cavern'd ſtorehouſe ſleep
5. teous his de-crees at-tend. He ſpake! and heav'n, and ſeas, and land,

3. The gifts that from his boun-ty flow.
4. The trea-ſures of the wa-t'ry deep.
5. Appear'd. He bade! and, lo! they ſtand.

PSALM XXXIII.

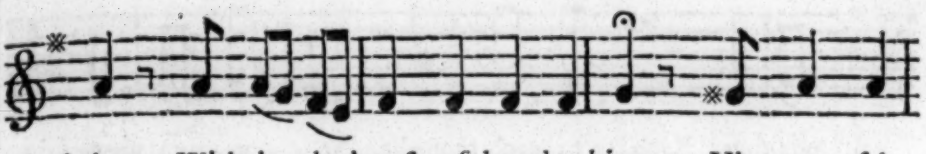
No human Counſels can ſucceed againſt the Divine Will.

Ver. 6, 7. S. Webbe.



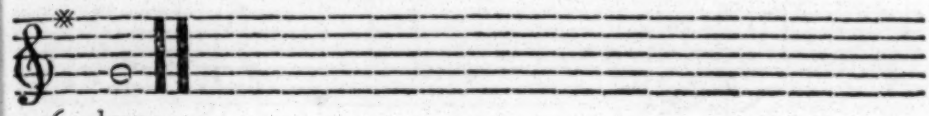
6. Their coun - ſels vain the hea-then tribes U - nite;
7. His thoughts to time's re-mo - teſt bound With ſure

6. but God th'e-vent preſcribes, And blaſts at will the hope that
7. ef-fect ſhall e'er be crown'd: How bleſt the peo-ple that have



6. ſprings With-in the breaſts of haughty kings; His coun-ſel,
7. known Him for their God, and Him a-lone: The flock his

6. from con-trol ſe-cure, His coun-ſel on-ly ſhall en-
7. he-ri-tage de-clar'd, And ob-jects of his fix'd re-

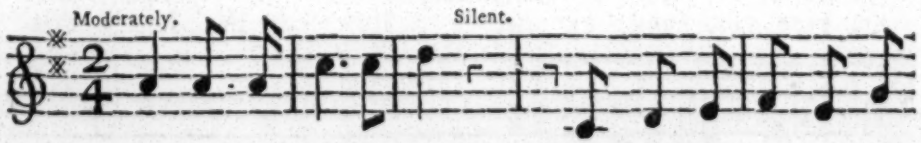


6. dure.
7. gard!

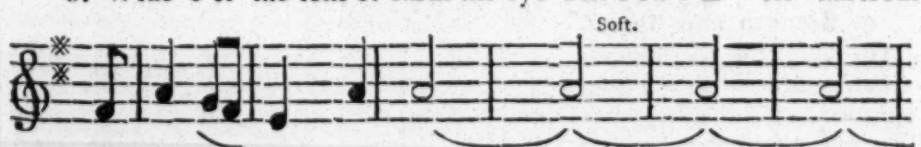
PSALM XXXIII.

God controls the Hearts of Kings, and is the Protector of the Faithful.

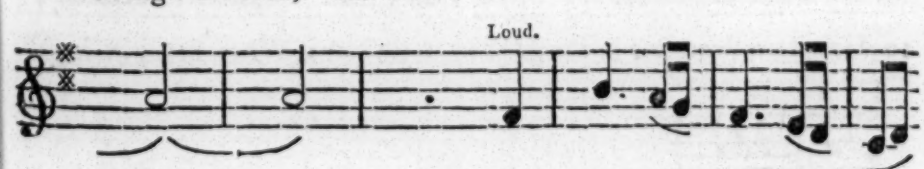
Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11. I. S. Smith.



8. Wide o'er the ſons of earth his eye The Pow'r E-ter-nal from

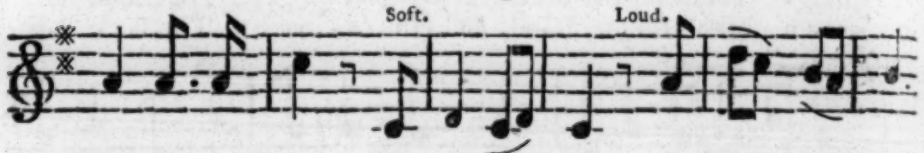


8. on high Extends, that Pow'r - - - - - - - - - - -

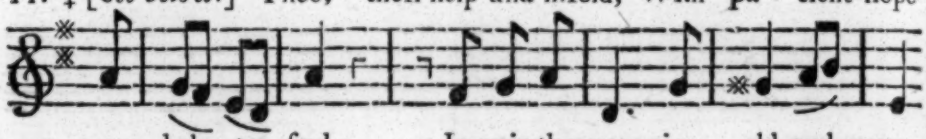


8. - - - - - - - Through life's wild maze their ſteps

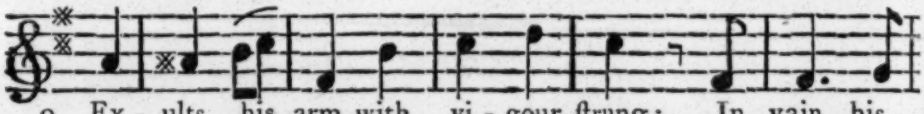
8. pur-ſues, Each act, each thought, at - ten - tive views.



9. Think not, ye kings, his aid re-ſign'd, In well-arm'd hoſts
10. * [*See below.*] From him who builds
11. ‡ [*See below.*] Thee, their help and ſhield, With pa - tient hope

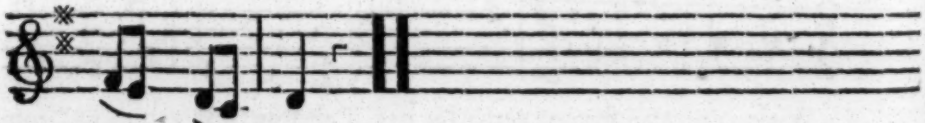


9. your help to find: In vain the war - rior old and young
10. on Thee his truſt Thy arm a - verts with ſtu-dious care
11. have ſtood up-held; Thy ſa-cred name our truſt, each mind

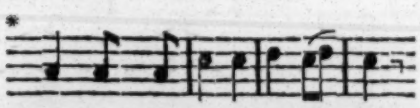


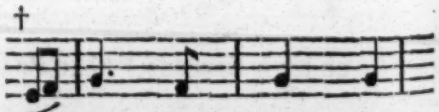
9. Ex - ults, his arm with vi - gour ſtrung; In vain, his
10. Each death that view-leſs wings the air; Thy hand with
11. From Thee ſhall joy per - pe - tual find. In mer - cy,

9. lord to ſave, the ſteed Vaunts in the fight his
10. food his life † [*See below.*] in - feſts the
11. give us, Lord, to ſee How juſt the hope that

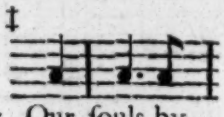


9. ſtrength and ſpeed.
10. blaſt - ed plains.
11. reſts on Thee.





10. Hail, ſure Protector of the juſt! ſuſ-tains, When drought in-feſts

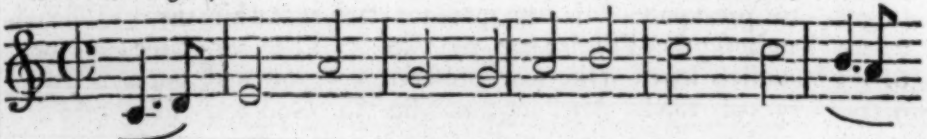


11. Our ſouls by

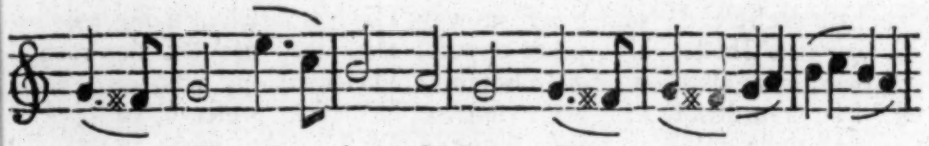
PSALM XXXIV.

Praiſe for Deliverance from Trouble.

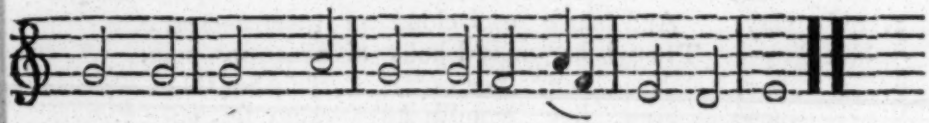
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Thee will I thank, and day by day Form to
2. While pleas'd each heart of hum-ble frame Shall wake,
3. To Him my ſoul diſclos'd its care; He heard,
4. The ſouls, that his de-cree re-gard, Like me,



1. thy praiſe the joy-ful lay; From morn to eve the
2. great God, to hear thy fame; His voice let each tri-
3. and, pre-ſent to my pray'r, His faith-ful buck-ler
4. his cheer-ing light have ſhar'd; And, fear-leſs of re-

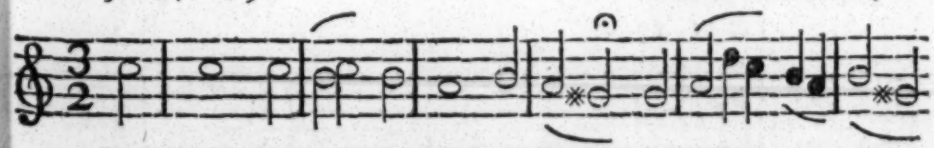


1. ſong ex-tend, Thee boaſt my Fa-ther, Thee my friend.
2. um-phant raiſe, And ſing with me your Ma-ker's praiſe.
3. o'er me held, Each ter-ror from my breaſt diſ-pell'd.
4. pulſe or ſhame, The pro-miſe of his mer-cy claim.

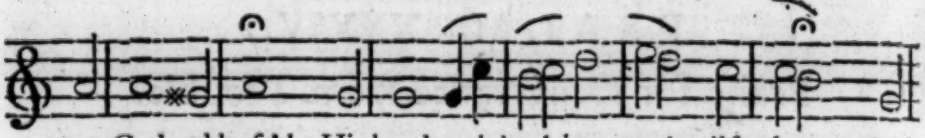
PSALM XXXIV.

The Security and unſpeakable Happineſs of the Righteous.

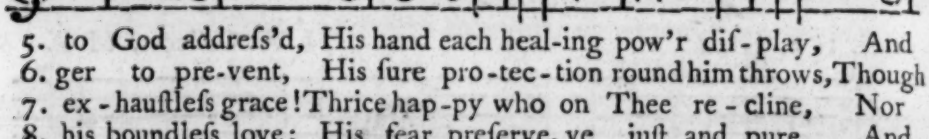
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. Luffman Atterbury.



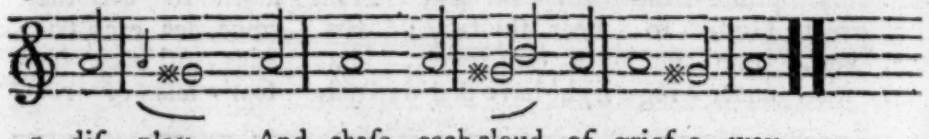
5. Be-hold a heart with woes oppreſs'd, Be-hold its vows
6. His an-gel, nigh the juſt man's tent Encamp'd, each dan-
7. Hail, Sa-viour of the hu-man race! Hail, foun-tain of
8. O taſte with me; O taſte and prove The bleſ-ſings of
9. The ſtrength-ful li-on's taw-ny brood With thirſt and pe-



5. to God addreſs'd, His hand each heal-ing pow'r diſ-play, And
6. ger to pre-vent, His ſure pro-tec-tion round him throws, Though
7. ex-hauſtleſs grace! Thrice hap-py who on Thee re-cline, Nor
8. his boundleſs love: His fear preſerve, ye juſt and pure, And
9. nu-ry of food Are ſtung; but who in God con-fide Shall



5. chaſe each cloud of grief a-way, His hand each heal-ing pow'r
6. har-neſs'd hoſts his peace oppoſe, His ſure pro-tec-tion round
7. own, nor aſk, a help but thine, Thrice hap-py who on Thee
8. live from dread of want ſe-cure, His fear preſerve, ye juſt
9. find their ev'-ry wiſh ſupply'd, Are ſtung; but who in God

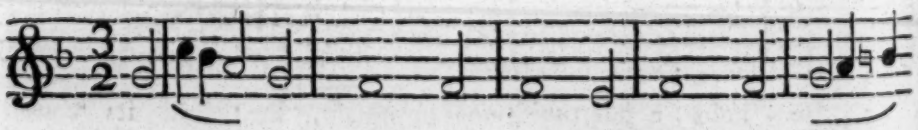


5. diſ-play, And chaſe each cloud of grief a-way.
6. him throws, Though har-neſs'd hoſts his peace op-poſe.
7. re-cline, Nor own, nor aſk, a help but thine.
8. and pure, And live from dread of want ſe-cure.
9. con-fide Shall find their ev'-ry wiſh ſup-ply'd.

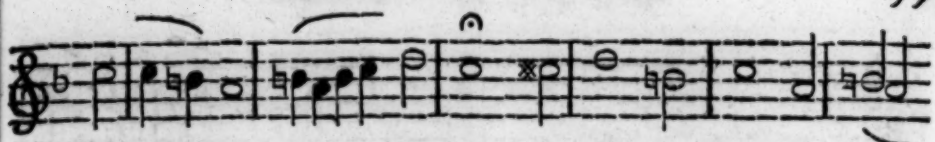
PSALM XXXIV.

An Exhortation to walk in the Fear of God.

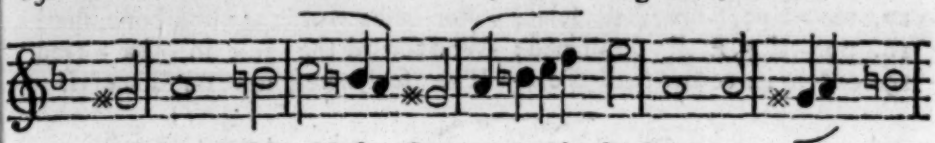
Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13. R. Cooke.



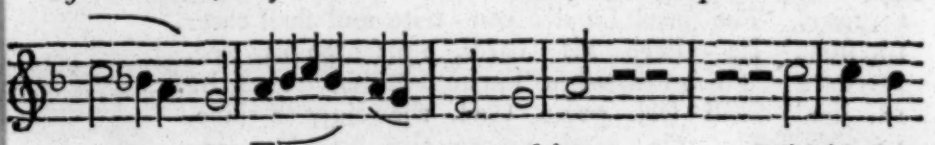
10. Ye chil-dren, come; my pre-cepts hear, And learn
11. A-verſe from each in-ju-rious art, Let falſe-
12. Him ſerve, whoſe fa-v'ring eyes ſur-vey The hearts
13. But ter-rors, plant-ed on his brow, In-ſtruct



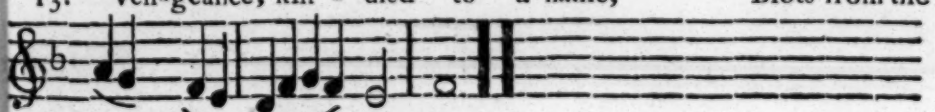
10. the dic-tates of his fear: O come, if long ex-tent
11. hood from thy lips de-part: Be good thy choice, from e-
12. that his com-mands o-bey; Him ſerve, whoſe e-ver-o-
13. the ſtub-born ſoul to bow; And vengeance, kin-dled to



10. of days, With bleſ-ſings crown'd, thy hope can raiſe: O
11. vil ceaſe, And plight the rea-dy hand to peace: Be
12. pen ear With juſt re-gard their pray'r ſhall hear: Him
13. a flame, Blots from the earth the im-pious name: And



10. come, if long ex-tent of days, With bleſſings
11. good thy choice, from e-vil ceaſe, And plight the
12. ſerve, whoſe e-ver-o-pen ear With juſt re-
13. ven-geance, kin-dled to a flame, Blots from the

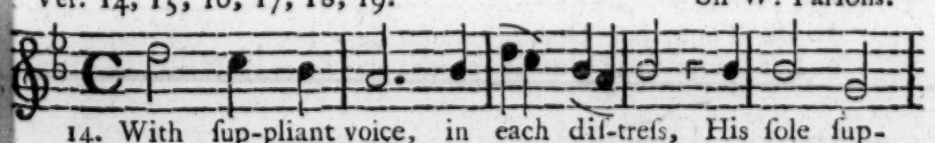


10. crown'd, thy hope can raiſe.
11. rea-dy hand to peace.
12. gard their pray'r ſhall hear.
13. earth the im-pious name.

PSALM XXXIV.

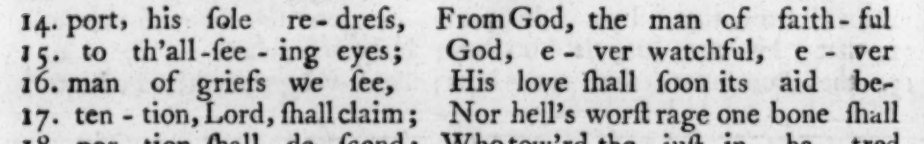
The Humble and Meek are Objects of the Divine Compaſſion.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Sir W. Parſons.



14. With ſup-pliant voice, in each diſ-treſs, His ſole ſup-
15. A ſpi-rit griev'd is ſa-cri-fice De-light-ful
16. What though the juſt, by his de-cree, A-while a
17. To vi-o-lence ex-pos'd, his frame Thy fix'd at-
18. But ill on all who ill in-tend, In full pro-
19. 'Tis thine thy ſaints from woes to free; Nor time through-

14. port, his ſole re-dreſs, From God, the man of faith-ful
15. to th'all-ſee-ing eyes; God, e-ver watchful, e-ver
16. man of griefs we ſee, His love ſhall ſoon its aid be-
17. ten-tion, Lord, ſhall claim; Nor hell's worſt rage one bone ſhall
18. por-tion, ſhall de-ſcend; Who tow'rd the juſt in ha-tred
19. out its courſe ſhall ſee The ſoul, whoſe hope on Thee is

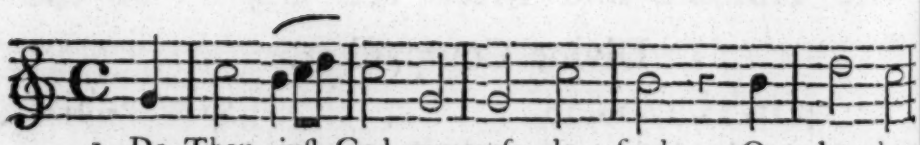


14. mind Shall ſeek, and what he ſeeks ſhall find.
15. near, The meek and con-trite ſoul ſhall cheer.
16. ſtow, Re-lieve his cares, and ſoothe his woe.
17. dare To break, when Thou haſt bid to ſpare.
18. join Shall feel, great God, the weight of thine.
19. ſtaid, Ne-gleƈt-ed mourn thy ab-ſent aid.

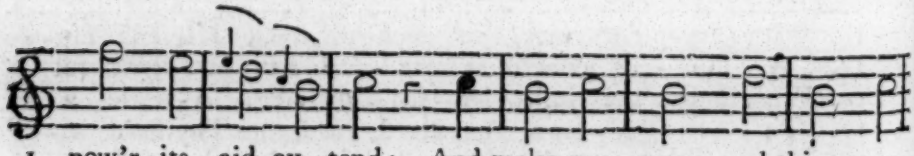
PSALM XXXV.

A Prayer for the Divine Aſſiſtance.

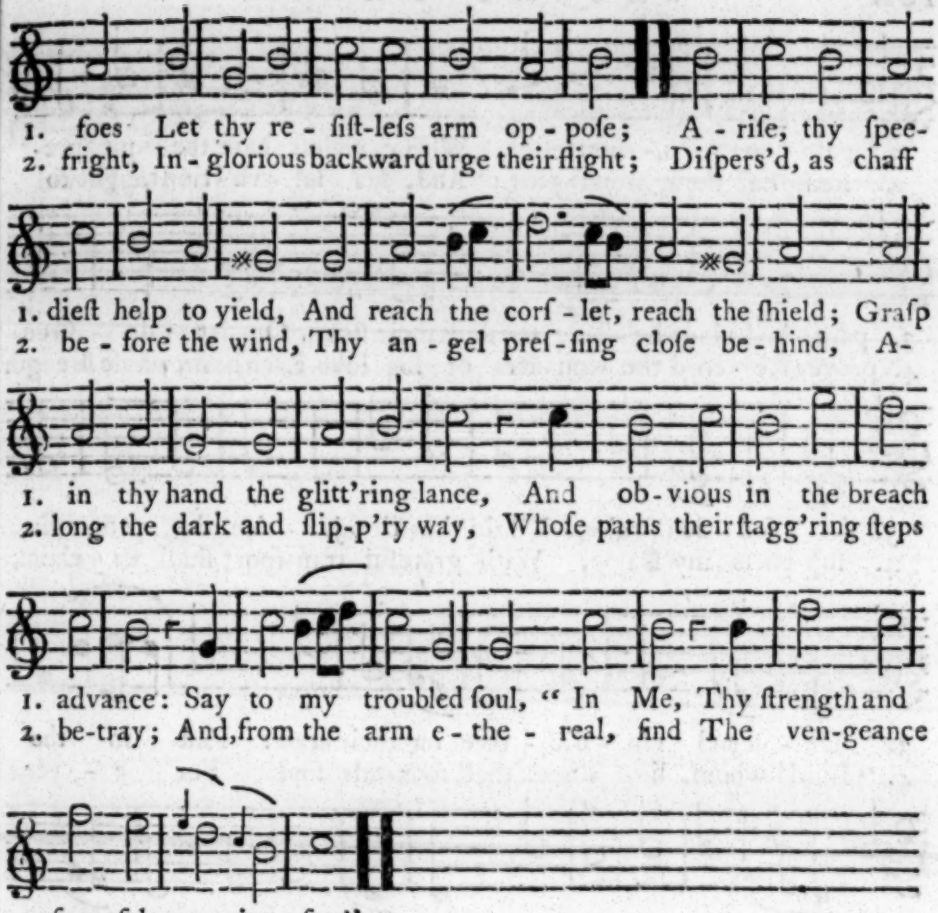
Ver. 1, 2. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Do Thou, juſt God, my cauſe de-fend, O let thy
2. Let ſhame their glow-ing cheeks o'er-ſpread, Whoſe ceaſe-leſs



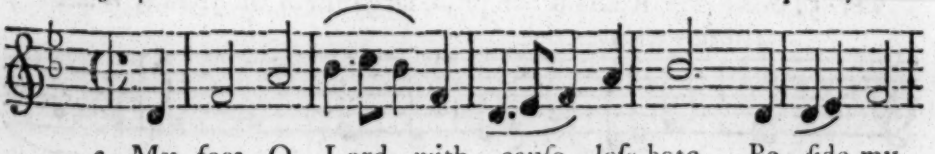
1. pow'r its aid ex-tend; And make my quar-rel thine: my
2. threats ex-cite my dread; And let them, ſtruck with wild af-

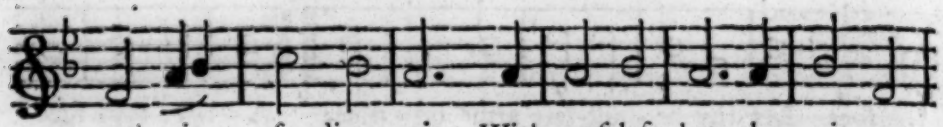


PSALM XXXV.

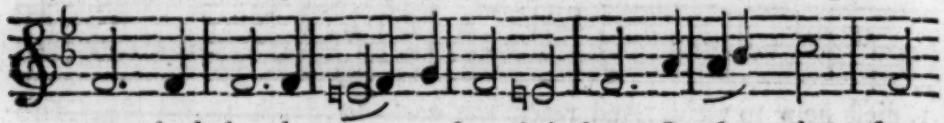
God perceives the Deſigns of the Wicked, and is the Preſerver of the Righteous.

Ver. 3, 4. Dr. Philip Hayes.

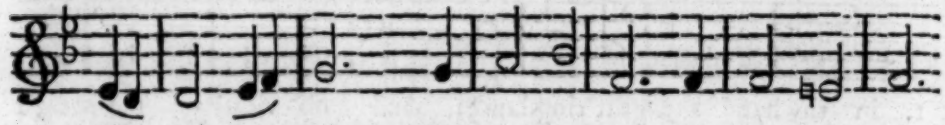




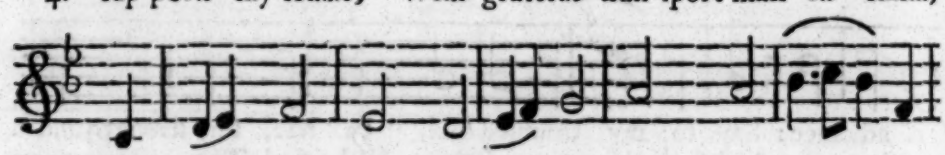
3. path in - ſi - dious wait, With cauſeleſs hate the pit pre-
4. ſted - faſt thought em - ploy; And, his ſal - va - tion taught to



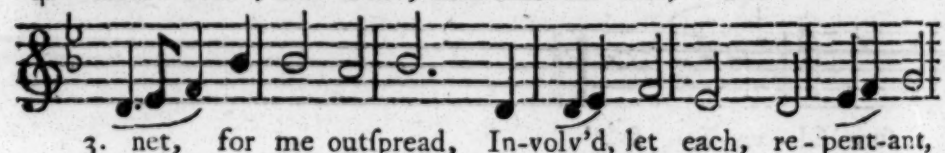
3. pare, And plant be - fore my ſteps their ſnare. O let de - ſtruc-
4. prove, Re - cord the won-ders of his love. Each bone, whoſe ſtrength



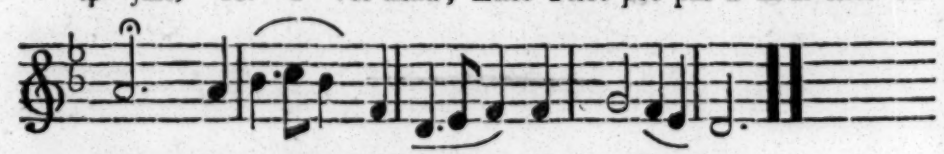
3. tion's ſud - den ſtroke, While thus thy juſ - tice they pro - voke,
4. ſup-ports my frame, With grateful tran-ſport ſhall ex - claim,



3. De - ſcend vin - dic - tive on their head: Faſt in the
4. "Lord! whom, like Thee, ſhall mor-tals find, For e - ver



3. net, for me outſpread, In-volv'd, let each, re - pent-ant,
4. juſt, for e - ver kind; Like Thee pre-par'd th'af-flict-ed

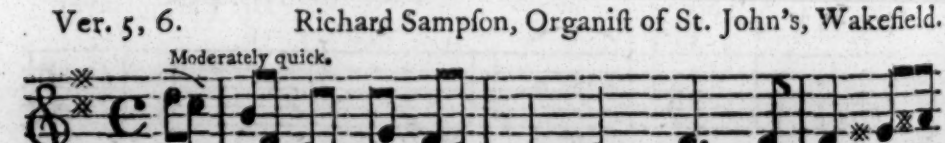


3. groan, And reap the miſ - chiefs he has ſown.
4. poor From ſtern op - preſ - ſion to ſe - cure?"

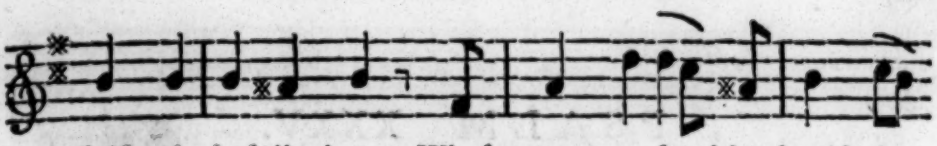
PSALM XXXV.

The Ingratitude of the Ungodly.

Ver. 5, 6. Richard Sampſon, Organiſt of St. John's, Wakefield.

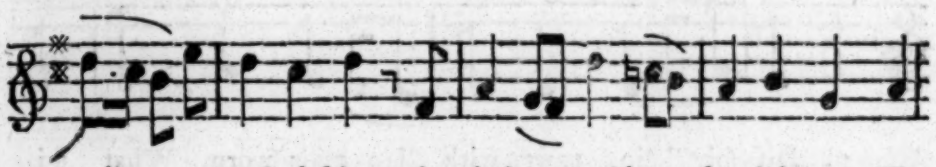


5. A prey to want, op-preſs'd with wrong, A-while I
6. While ſickneſs wrapt them in its chain, And fix'd them

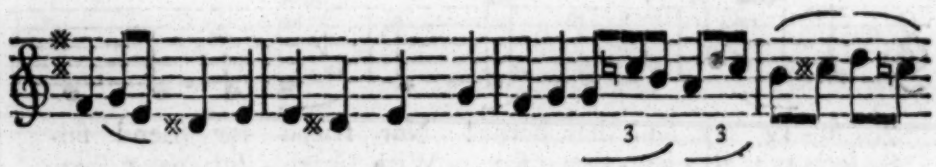


5. pin'd; A hoſ-tile throng, Whoſe tongue to fraud has loos'd the
6. on the bed of pain, My heart, that no af - fec - tion

5. reins, And lie with lie con - nect-ed feigns, And lie with
6. ow'd, With ſym - pa - thi - zing pi - ty glow'd, With ſym - pa-

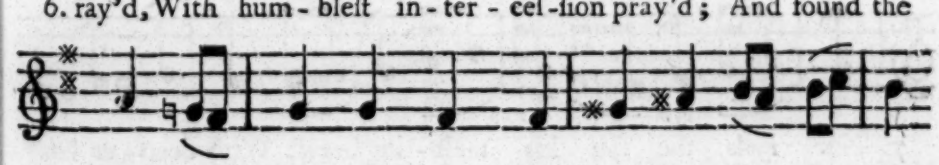


5. lie connected feigns, A-gainſt me urg'd, to ſcandal prone, The
6. thi- zing pi-ty glow'd; I knew their ſuff'rings to be-wail; And,

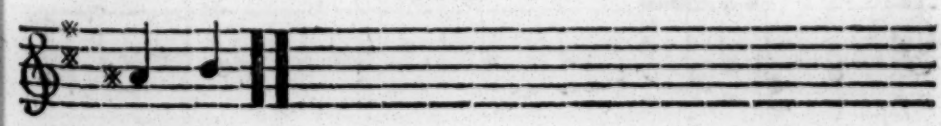


5. guilt my breaſt had never known; And left me help - leſs and for-
6. ſunk with grief, with faſting pale, To God, in ſor - row's garb ar-

5. lorn The friend-ſhip ill re - paid to mourn, That, when af-
6. ray'd, With hum - bleſt in - ter - ceſ-ſion pray'd; And found the



5. flic - tion's weight they bare, Had taught my heart their woes
6. pray'r, their pride has ſpurn'd, With bleſ-ſings on my head

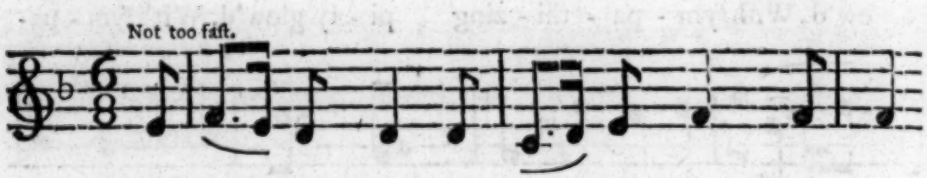


5. to ſhare.
6. re-turn'd.

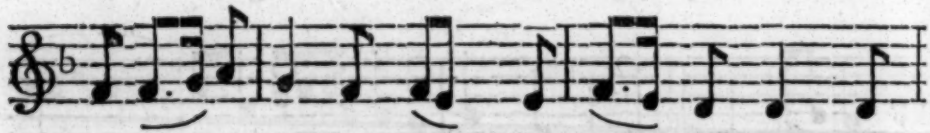
PSALM XXXV.

The greateſt Tenderneſs recompenſed with extreme Cruelty.

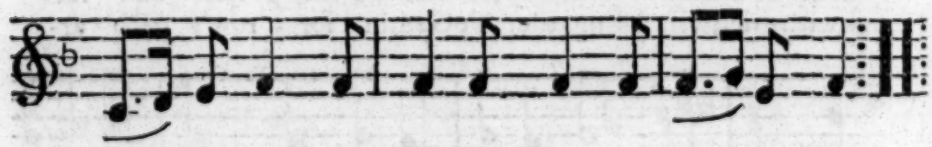
Ver. 7, 8. Dr. Arnold.



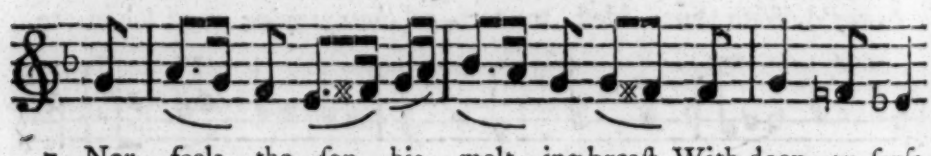
7. Diſ-ſolv'd in tears, with lan-guor worn, What mi-
8. Not ſuch the pi - ty ſhewn to me; E'en ab-



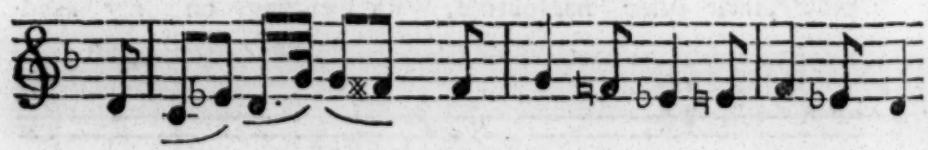
7. ſe - ry my ſoul has borne! Nor friend for friend ſin-
8. jects my ab - jec - tion ſee With ſcorn - ful gaze, as



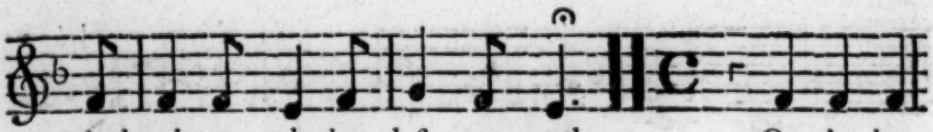
7. ce - rer woes, Nor bro - ther for a bro - ther knows:
8. round me ſtand, In ad - verſe league, a law - leſs band;



7. Nor feels the ſon his melt - ing breaſt With deep - er ſenſe
8. Theſe taught with well - diſ - ſem - bled art To veil the pur-



7. of grief im - preſs'd That graſps a dy - ing mother's hand,
8. poſe of their heart, While thoſe in o - pen hate en-gage,



7. And waits to take her laſt command; Or o'er her
8. And ceaſe-leſs vent their murd'rous rage; Now fu-rious

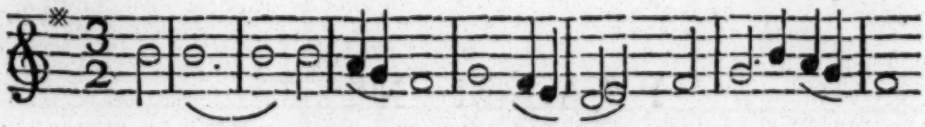
7. loſs in ſe - cret pines, And wraps the ſack-cloth round his
8. grind their teeth, and now, In - ſult - ing, aim the death - ful

7. loins, And wraps the ſack-cloth round his loins.
8. blow, In - ſult - ing, aim the death - ful blow.

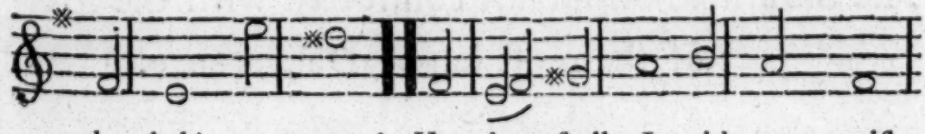
PSALM XXXV.

An earneſt Petition againſt Perſecutors.

Ver. 9, 10. Dr. Dupuis.

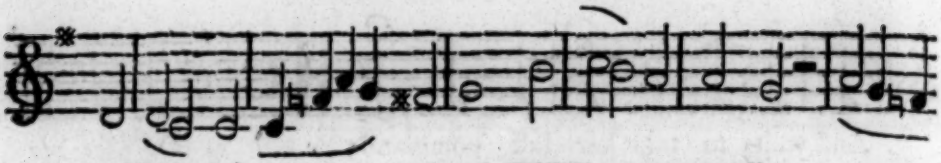


9. How long wilt Thou, my God, how long, With pa-tient eye,
10. O let not my un - in-jur'd foes, With ſpeaking eye,



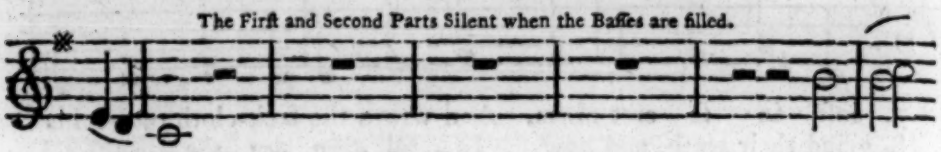
9. be - hold my wrong? How long ſhall I, with an - guiſh
10. a - midſt my woes, As round they ſtand in cloſe ar-

9. torn, Thy face, my God, a - vert - ed mourn? With vain
10. ray, The tri-umphs of their heart be - tray: Be - hold

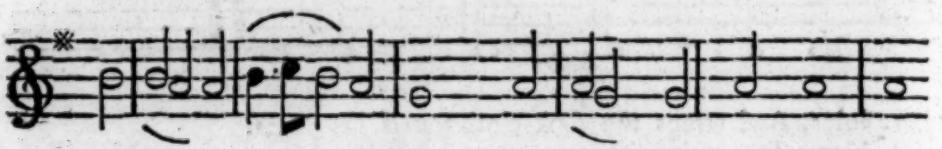


9. and fruit-leſs hope attend, 'Till Thou, my guardian and
10. them, Lord, their arts addreſs, The friends of peace and truth

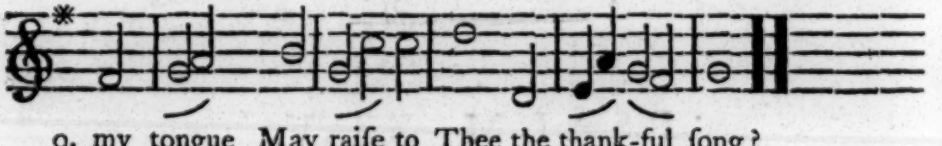
The First and Second Parts Silent when the Baſſes are filled.



9. my friend, The li - on's dread - ed rage con - trol, And reſ-
10. t'oppreſs; But chief my name with in - ſults load: "Thou wretch,



9. cue my de - ſert - ed ſoul; That, 'mid th'aſ - ſem-bled tribes,
10. a - bandon'd of thy God, In vain," they cla-mour, "what

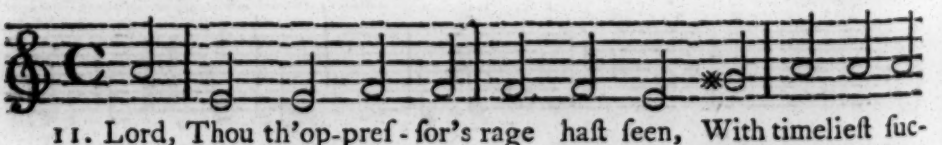


9. my tongue May raiſe to Thee the thank-ful ſong?
10. our eyes At - teſt thy conſcious tongue de-nies."

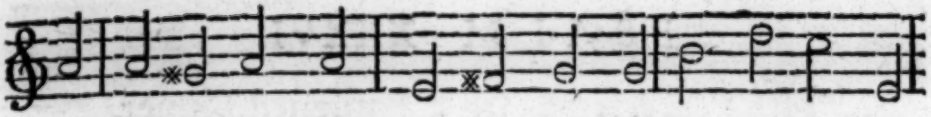
PSALM XXXV.

The mournful Suppliant comforted with the Proſpect of the moſt happy Deliverance.

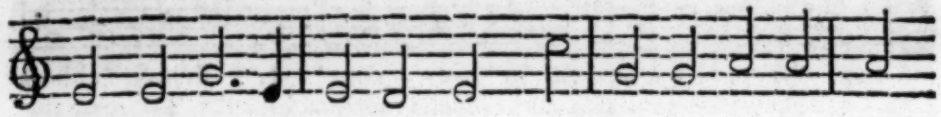
Ver. 11, 12, 13. S. Webbe.



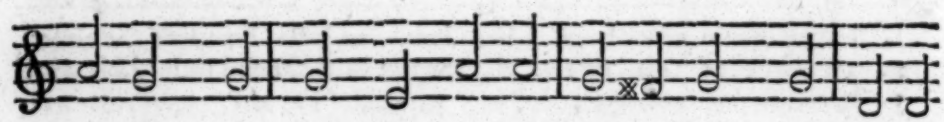
11. Lord, Thou th'op-preſ - ſor's rage haſt ſeen, With timelieſt ſuc-
12. Let not their heart, its wiſh com-plete, With ſe - cret joy
13. Lo! nigh me rang'd, with thank - ful voice, The friends of in-



11. cour in-ter-vene, Nor ſi-lent long, Almigh-ty Sire, Re-
12. tran-ſport-ed heat, Or, boaſt-ing, hail th'ex-pect-ed hour, That
13. no-cence re-joice, And "Bleſt," they cry, "be Ja-cob's Lord, The



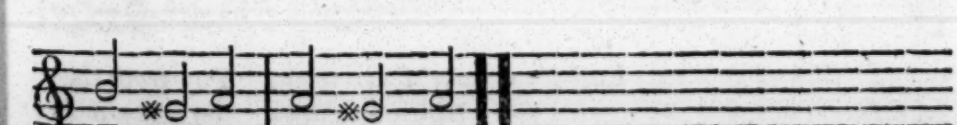
11. main, nor diſ-tant far re-tire: A-riſe, thy ſa-ving pow'r
12. gives me to the murd'rer's pow'r: But back my threaten'd life
13. God by heav'n and earth a-dor'd, Who joys his ſer-vants cauſe



11. diſ-cloſe, And heal with pi-tying hand our woes: A-wake, thy
12. de-mand From ſharp op-preſ-ſion's i-ron hand: Let all, who
13. to plead, And crowns with peace his favour'd head." While, loudeſt

11. aid-ing ſtrength ex-cite, A-wake, and vin-di-cate my
12. make my grief their ſcorn, Their blaſt-ed hopes aſ-to-niſh'd
13. in the choir, my tongue To notes of praiſe ſhall tune its

11. right; Let juſ-tice teach them, by thy ſtroke, Their fran-
12. mourn; Let ſtern re-buke and foul diſ-grace With ſhame
13. ſong, And pleas'd, through each re-vol-ving day, Thy juſ-

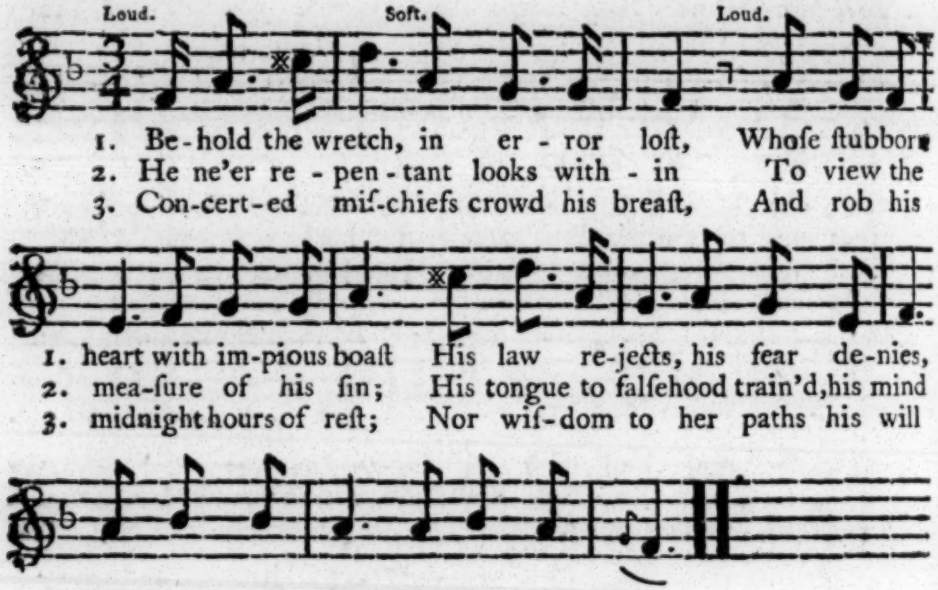


11. tic triumphs to re-voke.
12. per-pe-tual clothe their face.
13. tice, mightieſt Lord, diſ-play.

PSALM XXXVI.

The Perverſeneſs of a hardened Sinner.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. Rev. Oſborne Wight.

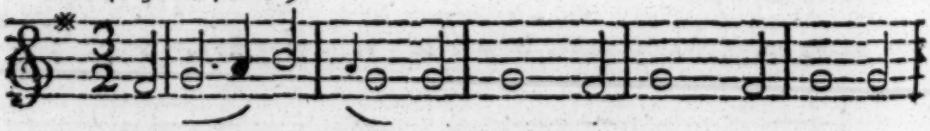


1. Be-hold the wretch, in er - ror loſt, Whoſe ſtubborn
2. He ne'er re - pen - tant looks with - in To view the
3. Con-cert-ed miſ-chiefs crowd his breaſt, And rob his
1. heart with im-pious boaſt His law re-jects, his fear de-nies,
2. mea-ſure of his ſin; His tongue to falſehood train'd, his mind
3. midnight hours of reſt; Nor wiſ-dom to her paths his will
1. Who form'd the earth, and ſeas, and ſkies.
2. No more to acts of good in - clin'd.
3. Can turn, or wean his ſoul from ill.

PSALM XXXVI.

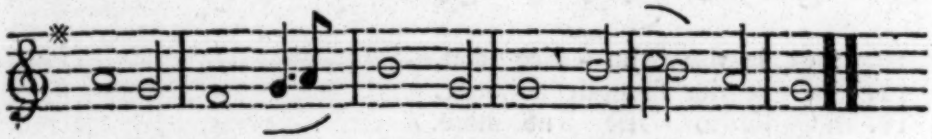
The comfortable Effects of God's Mercy and Goodneſs to his People.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. R. I. S. Stevens.



4. Thy mer - cy, Lord, to heav'n ex - tends, Thy truth the
5. Who ſeeks to trace the will di - vine, By rea-ſon's
6. Nor reſt thy cares a - lone con - fin'd To us, the
7. But we, with pi - ous truſt, who know What gifts we
8. To each, who ſeeks thy name, be - hold Thy houſe its
9. From out thy ſeat, im - mor - tal King, Forth iſ - ſues

4. lof - ty clouds tranſcends; Fix'd as the moun-tains
5. aid, with ſcan - ty line, Pre - poſ - t'rous, would the
6. ſons of hu - man kind; Thy hand th'un - con-ſcious
7. to thy mer - cy owe, (O what that mer - cy
8. rich - eſt ſtores un - fold; And bliſs un - in - ter-
9. life's pe - ren - nial ſpring; Thy light, with un - ex-



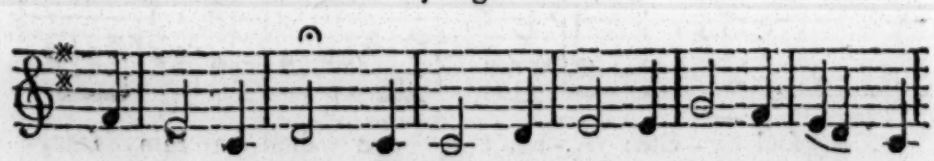
4. ſo - lid baſe Thy righ-teouſ-neſs main-tains her place.
5. deep ex-plore, And mea - ſure with a ſpan its ſhore.
6. brute ſuſ-tains, And ſpreads his paſ - ture on the plains.
7. can ex - cel!) Be - neath thy foſt'ring wings ſhall dwell.
8. mix'd with woe, In full - eſt ſtreams, their breaſt o'er-flow.
9. tinguiſh'd rays, Shall o'er our heads auſ - pi - cious blaze.

PSALM XXXVI.

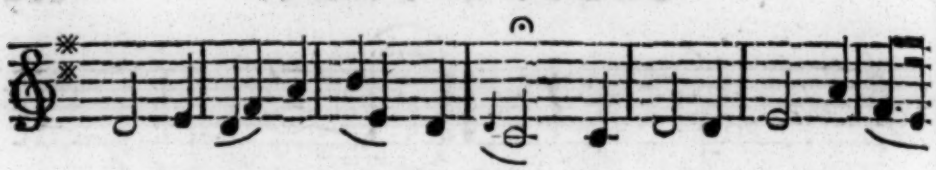
A Prayer for the Continuance of the divine Protection.

Ver. 10, 11, 12. I. S. Smith.

10. Lord, may the ſouls, who Thee have known, The bleſ-ſings of
11. Me, let thy care, Al - migh - ty Friend, From pride's in - ju-
12. O bid be - fore my ſight each foe The ter-rors of



10. thy mer - cy own; And each, who bears a ſpot - leſs mind, His
11. rious foot de - fend; Each im - pious hand that ſeeks my hurt Let
12. thy vengeance know; Lo, there they fall, their triumphs o'er, And



10. re - fuge in thy juſ - tice find, His re-fuge, re-fuge, re-
11. thy ſu - pe-rior ſtrength a - vert, Let thy, let thy, let thy
12. proſtrate lie to riſe no more, And proſtrate, proſtrate, proſ-

10. fuge in thy juſ - tice find.
11. ſu - pe-rior ſtrength a - vert.
12. trate lie to riſe no more.

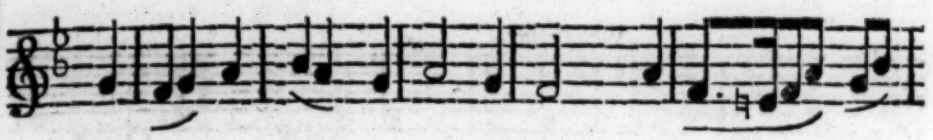
PSALM XXXVII.

An Encouragement to Faith, Patience, and Reſignation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. I. W. Callcott, M. B.

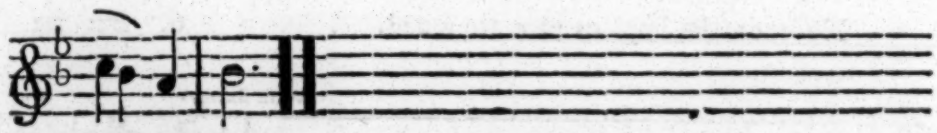
1. Let not the ſin - ner's wealth or might The en - vy of
2. But Thou thy will to heav'n's high Lord (His faith thy truſt,
3. So ſhall his love thy wiſh-es grant, His care an - ti-
4. With patient hope a - wait his will, Nor let the ſight

1. thy ſoul ex - cite: A - non thy eye ſhall ſee him fade,
2. thy rule his word) Sub-mit; and, nou - riſh'd by his hand,
3. ci-pate thy want, And bid thy acts, in light ſe - rene,
4. of proſp'rous ill Im - pel thee, with diſ - qui - et vain,



1. Quick as the flow'r or ver-nal blade, That now re-
2. In-he-rit from his gift the land; In Him de-
3. Fair as the ri-ſing morn be ſeen; Thy juſ-tice,
4. His wiſe diſ-po-ſals to ar-raign, Leſt wrath and

1. joi-cing lifts the head, Now with'ring on the
2. light, on Him de-pend; Him chooſe thy guide, thy
3. as the noon of day, Dif-fu-ſive, pour its
4. doubt thy con-ſcience blind, And urge to acts of



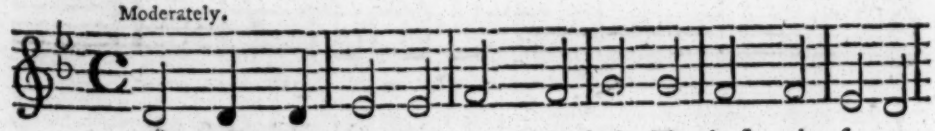
1. earth is ſpread.
2. way, thy end.
3. cloudleſs ray.
4. guilt thy mind.

PSALM XXXVII.

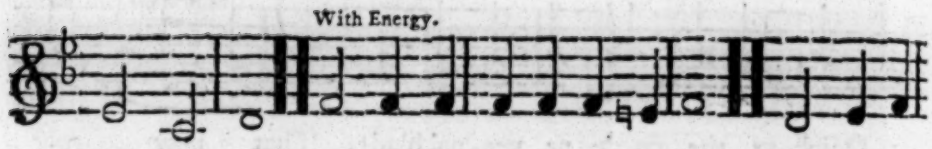
The Inheritance of the Wicked is beſtowed upon the Godly.

Ver. 5, 6. W. Shield.

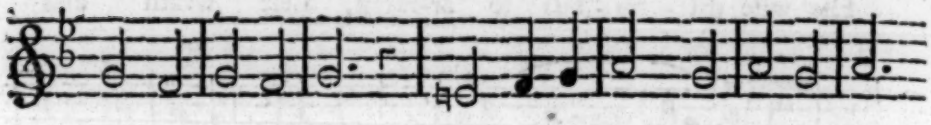
Moderately.



5. See, from their dwelling torn, th'unjuſt, To thoſe, who fix on

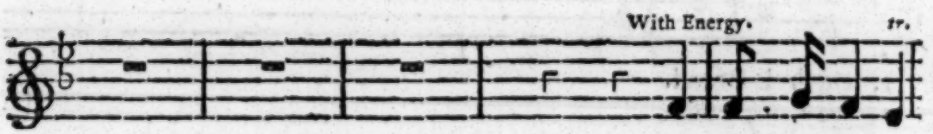


God their truſt, (So wills the Ma-jeſ-ty di-vine,) Their for-feit



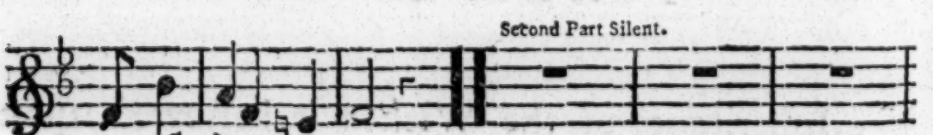
he - ri-tage re-ſign: Wait but a-while, then look a-round;

No more the impious race are found. 6. But ſee



the meek and pious band (Advanc'd by God's Almighty

hand, The pow'r a-mong them to di - vide, To fierce am-



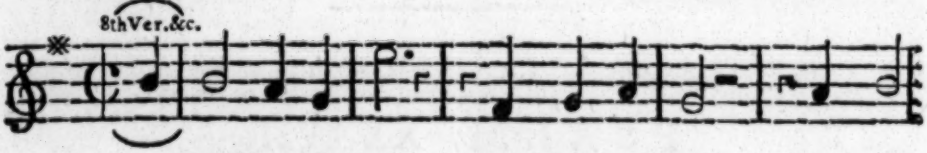
bi-tion's ſword de-nied) Earth's bounds poſſeſs, and, peace

their care, The ful-neſs of its bleſ - ſings ſhare.

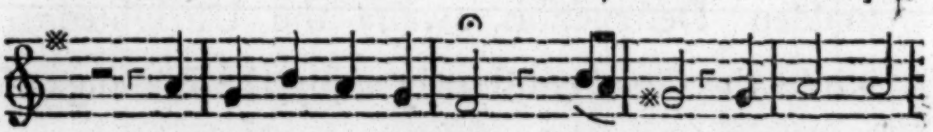
PSALM XXXVII.

The Diſappointment and Puniſhment of the Wicked, and a Deſcription of the Safety and Happineſs of the Faithful.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Luffman Atterbury.

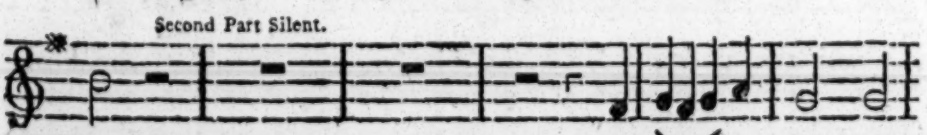


7. Gnaſhing his teeth, the fool pre-pares To catch
8. On you, ye poor, with vain in-tent, The ſword
9. Exchange not ye your ſcan-ty ſtore For heaps
10. By Him your years de-termin'd flow; The lot,
11. When war's dire flames a-round you burn, From you



7. the up-right in his ſnares; But God his fran-tic
8. is drawn, the bow is bent; The ſword, with bet-ter
9. of guilt-pol-lu-ted ore: That God, ye ſaints, whoſe
10. which his de-crees be-ſtow, From ſire to ſon, till
11. the darts their points ſhall turn; Each blaſt, that taints the

7. rage de-rides, And ſees the day, as on it glides, Whoſe
8. aim impreſs'd, Deſcends in-to its ow-ner's breaſt; Re-
9. love ye ſeek, The arm of law-leſs pow'r ſhall break; And
10. time ſhall end, In ſure ſuc-ceſ-ſion ſhall de-ſcend: No
11. red'ning ſky, From your ex-empt-ed fields ſhall fly; Nor



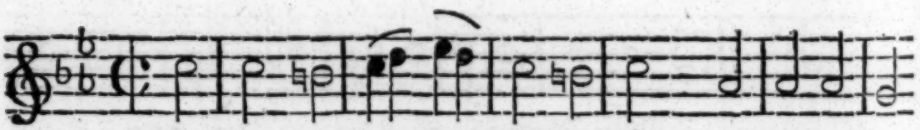
7. beams, with wrath un-com-mon red, Shall ſtream in vengeance
8. luc-tant to the ar-cher's will, Burſts the tough bow, and
9. bid the juſt pro-teſt-ed ſtand Be-neath the ſha-dow
10. diſ-tant time ſhall ſee his love Its bleſ-ſings from his
11. ſhame, nor want, the heart at-tends Whoſe truſt on Ja-cob's

7. o'er his head.
8. mocks his ſkill.
9. of his hand.
10. ſaints re-move.
11. God de-pends.

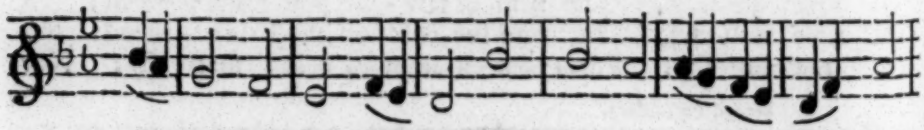
PSALM XXXVII.

God's Judgements a Warning to obſtinate Sinners. Sudden Deſtruction awaits the Unrighteous; while the Good conſtantly enjoy the Bleſſings of Peace and Proſperity.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15. T. D. Worgan.

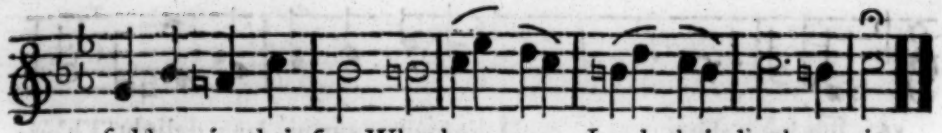


12. Who know not Thee, great God, to dread, As victims for
14. While guil-ty ſouls the curſe di-vine To full ex-ci-

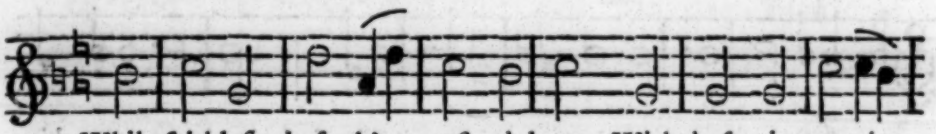


12. the al-tar fed, Conſum'd by heav'ns a-venging fire, Shall
14. ſion ſhall con-ſign, The juſt, bleſt ob-ject of thy love, Thou,

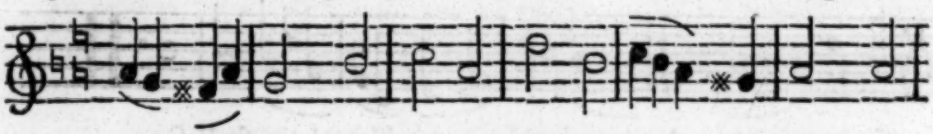
12. pe-riſh, and in ſmoke aſ-pire. How ſwift, how ſwift, how
14. Lord, wilt lead, his path approve; Thy faith-ful, faith-ful



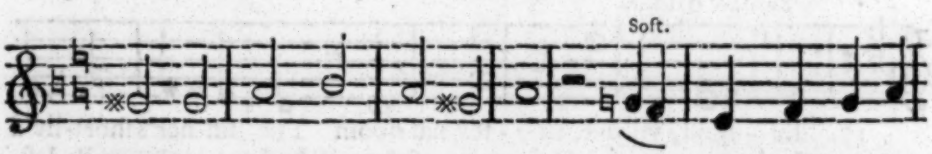
12. ſudden is their fate, What hor - rors, Lord, their death a-wait.
14 hands his ſteps ſuſ - tain; Nor falls he, but to riſe a-gain.



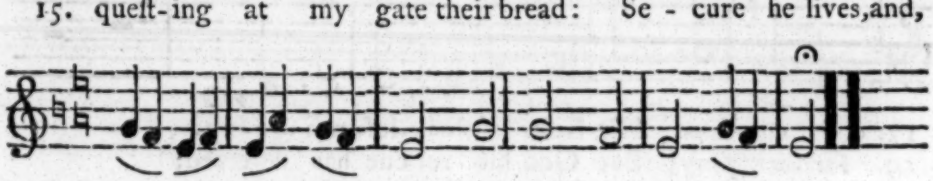
13. While faithleſs theſe th'en-truſt-ed loan With baſe in-gra-ti-
15. Once was I young, and now am old, Yet ne'er the righteous



13. tude diſ-own, His plenteous alms the juſt can give, And
15. could be-hold By God de - ſert - ed, nor his ſeed Re-



13. pleas'd a bro-ther's wants re-lieve; Earth's goods thy bleſ-ſing
15. queſt-ing at my gate their bread: Se - cure he lives, and,

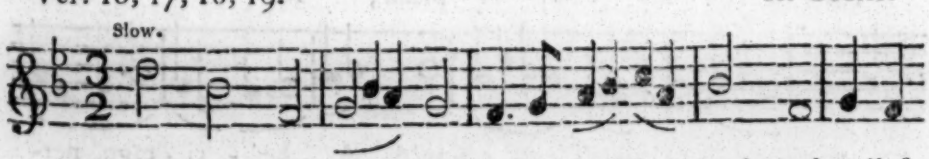


13. to the pure Shall grant, and what it grants in - ſure.
15. for his heirs, Proſ - pe - ri - ty and peace pre-pares.

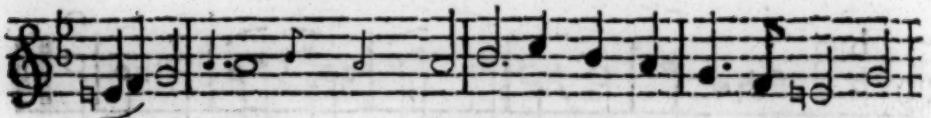
PSALM XXXVII.

The Advantages of Godlineſs.

Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19. R. Cooke.



16. From ill re - cede, to good incline Thy thought, and endleſs
18. How bleſt whom Thou, great God, haſt taught; His lips, with



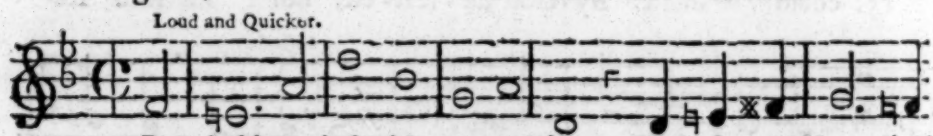
16. life be thine. Delighted, whom his laws delight, Th'Al-
18. ſa-cred ſci - ence fraught, The leſ-ſons of thy truth impart; And,

Soft.

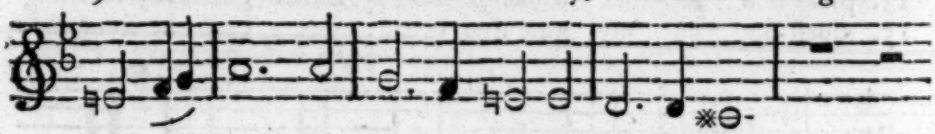
16. migh-ty views; nor day, nor night, The ſoul, that bows to his
18. grav'd with-in his in-moſt heart, Thy law, the e - ver-faith-

16. de - cree, A - ban-don'd from his love ſhall ſee.
18. ful guide, For - bids his ſted - faſt feet to ſlide.

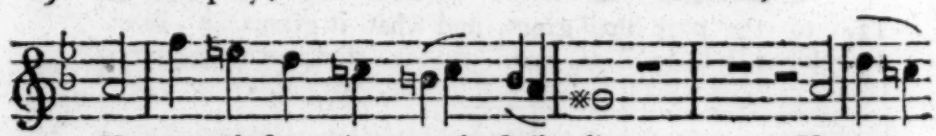
Loud and Quicker.



17. Be - hold, ye juſt, th'e - ter-nal doom The ſin-ner's ſhort-liv'd
19. Each art the murd'rous tribe eſ-ſay, And mark the guilt-leſs

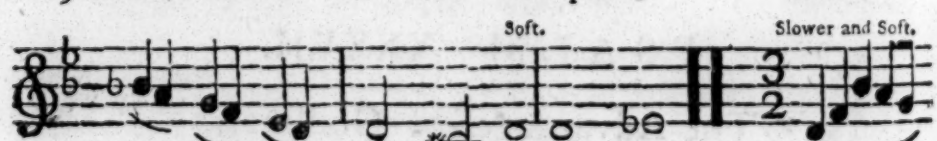


17. days con-ſume; His fruit, a luck-leſs pro-ge-ny,
19. for their prey; But God his reſ-cue has de-creed;

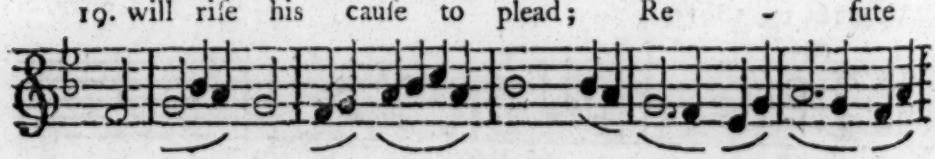


17. Up-root-ed from the ground, ſhall die, Up-root-
19. Him-ſelf will riſe his cauſe to plead, Him-ſelf

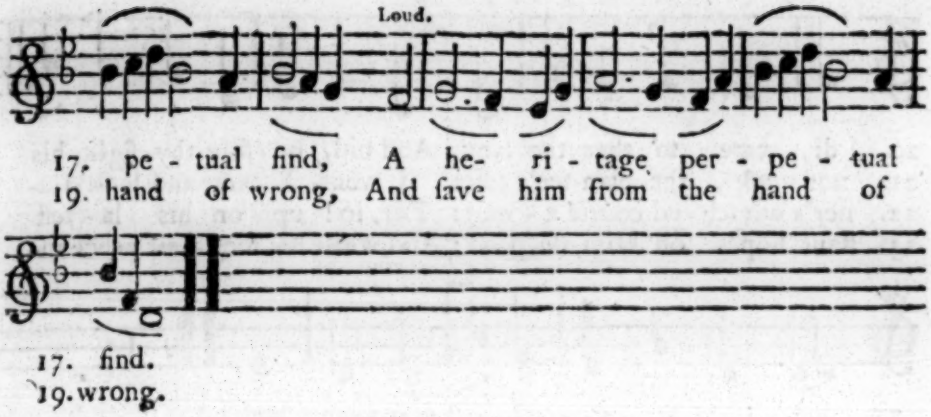
Soft. Slower and Soft.



17. ed from the ground, ſhall die. While hap-
19. will riſe his cauſe to plead; Re - fute



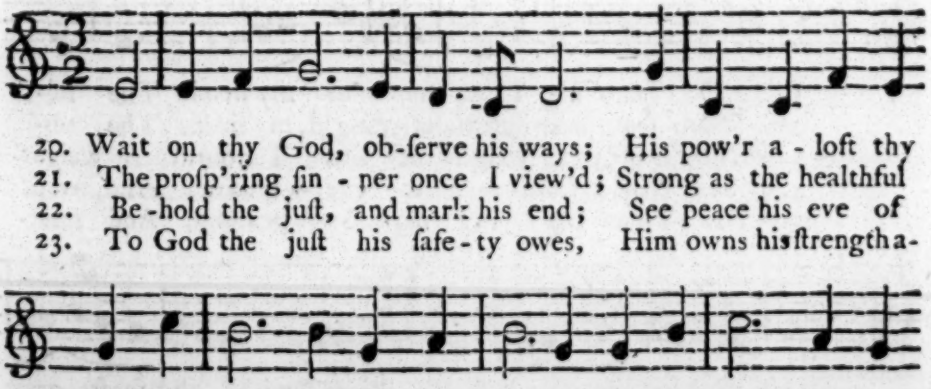
17. pier ye, to your's aſ- ſign'd, A he - ri - tage per-
19. th'ac - cu - ſer's per - jur'd tongue, And ſave him from the



PSALM XXXVII.

They who truſt in God ſhall eſcape the Afflictions that fall to the Lot of Sinners.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23. Dr. Philip Hayes.



20. di - cate to thee the land; And bid, be - fore thy ſight, his
21. nor aſks, the plan-ter's toil: I went, I came and look'd a-
22. ner's wretch - ed courſe a - wait: For, lo! up - on his la - teſt
23. ſtant hopes on Him de-pend; And, while his foes their peace in-

20. foe The ter - rors of his ven-geance know.
21. gain; I look'd, but ſought his place in vain.
22. hour, The ſtorms of hea-vieſt ven-geance low'r.
23. vade, Reach, in their cauſe, his pro-mis'd aid.

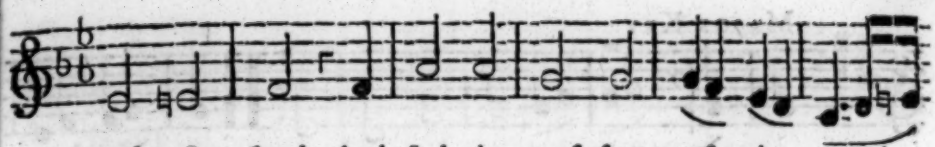
PSALM XXXVIII.

A Prayer for the Divine Mercy and Compaſſion.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Dr. Arnold.

1. O ſpare me, Lord, nor o'er my head The ful-
2. Thou ſeeſt, from health eſ-trang'd, my frame The ter-
3. Whelm'd with a weight of ſins I mourn, A weight
4. See! bow'd, from morn to eve, with woe, And, wrapt
5. A - loud my ſuff'rings I bemoan, And faint-

1. neſs of thy ven-geance ſhed; Pierc'd with thy ſhafts, great
2. rors of thy wrath pro - claim; While con - ſcious guilt a-
3. too hea - vy to be borne; My wounds, whoſe ſmart thoſe
4. in ſackcloth drear, I go; My reins with hid - den
5. ing pour the fre - quent groan; But Thou, ere yet my



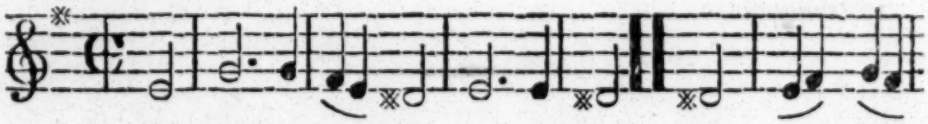
1. God, I ſtand, And feel the preſ-ſure of thy hand,
2. larms my breaſt, And robs my tor-tur'd joints of reſt,
3. ſins re - pays, The wide-in - fect - ed air be - trays,
4. tor-ments wrung, Each limb diſ-eas'd, each nerve un - ſtrung,
5. groans pro - ceed, My griefs and in - moſt wiſh canſt read,

1. And feel the preſ-ſure of thy hand.
2. And robs my tor-tur'd joints of reſt.
3. The wide-in - fect - ed air be-trays.
4. Each limb diſ-eas'd, each nerve un-ſtrung.
5. My griefs and in-moſt wiſh canſt read.

PSALM XXXVIII.

The Aggravations of the Suppliant's Diſtreſs.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Dr. Dupuis.

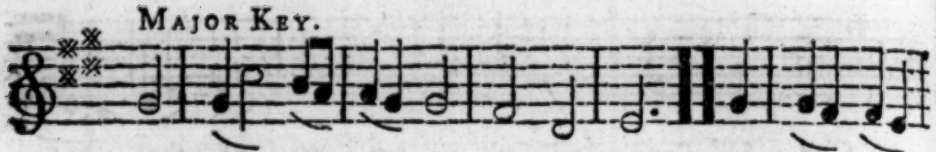


6. Be - hold my heart with an-guiſh torn, My ſtrength with
8. My friends and next al - lies by birth (Once dear com-
10. In - vent-ed crimes and taunts ſe-vere, With ſtea - dieſt

6. long af - flic - tion worn, And ſtretch'd be - fore my waſt - ed
8. pa-nions of my mirth, When wing'd with health the mo - ments
10. pa-tience, Lord, I hear, Un-mov'd, as one, who, deaf and

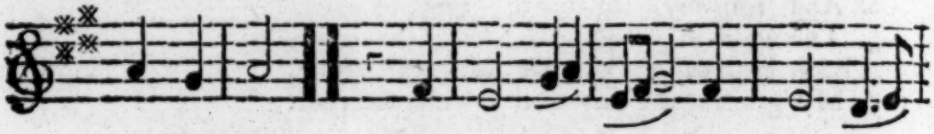
6. ſight The ſha-dows of approach-ing night.
8. flew) My griefs with diſ-tant hor - ror view.
10. mute, Nor cen-ſure feels, nor can re - fute.

MAJOR KEY.

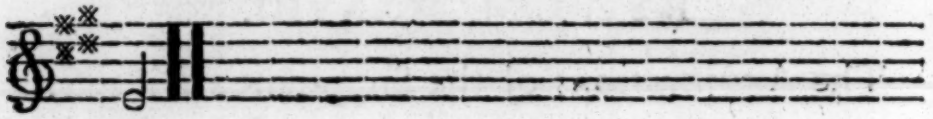


7. Each kind con - ſo - ler of my care, Who wont my
9. With ſnares my foes be - ſet my way, In - tent on
11. For Thou, beſt ad - vo - cate, art nigh; On Thee, great

7. plen - teous board to ſhare, With pi - tying eye, with
9. death; through-out the day With fier - ceſt rage my
11. God, my hopes re - ly; O vin - di - cate my



7. ſi - lent gaze, My al - ter'd li - nea - ments ſur-
9. name re - vile, And diſ - ci - pline their thoughts to
11. fame from wrong, And ſi - lence the re - proach - ful

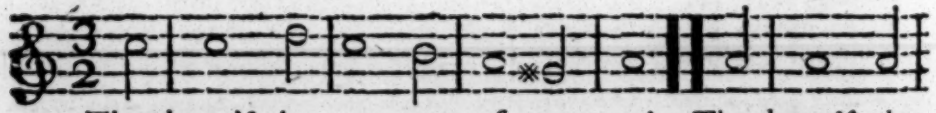


7. veys.
9. guile.
11. tongue.

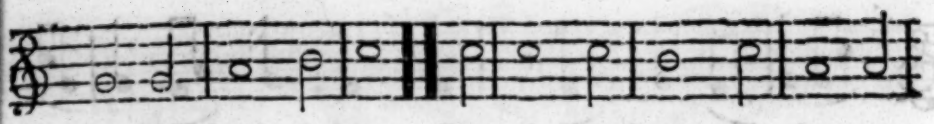
PSALM XXXVIII.

An earneſt Addreſs againſt the Malicious and Ungrateful.

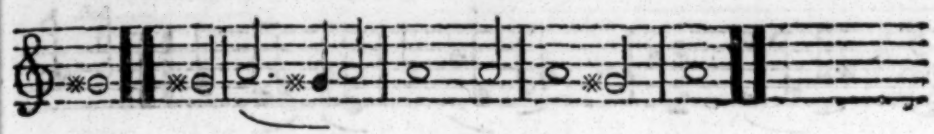
Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17. Sir W. Parſons.



12. Thou know'ſt the te - nour of my pray'r, Thou know'ſt what
13. Mark, when my ſteps have chanc'd to ſlide, The ſhouts that
14. Thou ſeeſt how prone to lapſe my feet, What woes my
15. How ſtrong, how num'rous, are the foes That, un - pro-
16. Ill for my good re - turn'd I find, Nor know from
17. O let me, rais'd by Thee, no more The ab - ſence



12. in-ſults, Lord, I bear; Pro-pi-tious hear, nor let my
13. riſe on ev'-ry ſide; And, echoing through the wound-ed
14. eyes in-ceſ-ſant meet; Nor ſhuns my ſoul its guilt to
15. vok'd, my peace op-poſe; Their veins with health's full cur-rent
16. aught (but that, in-clin'd To good, their deeds I ſhun) to
17. of thine aid de-plore; God of my life, re-cede not



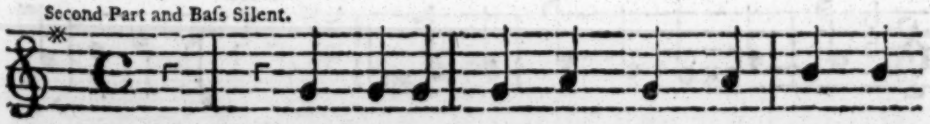
12. foes, Ex-ult-ing, tri-umph in my woes.
13. air, The tri-umphs of their heart de-clare.
14. own, But, ſorrowing, bows be-fore thy throne.
15. warm, And ſtrung with ac-tive might their arm!
16. date The ground of their pre-poſt'rous hate.
17. far, But haſte, and make that life thy care.

PSALM XXXIX.

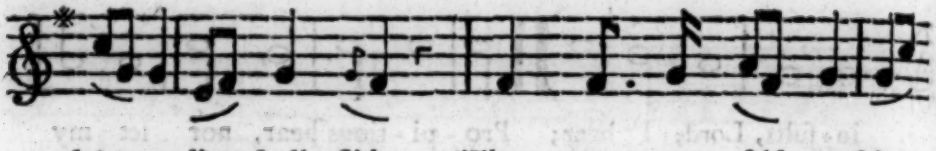
Prudent Reſolutions and ſerious Reflections on the Uncertainty and Vanity of human Affairs.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Rev. Oſborne Wight.

Second Part and Baſs Silent.



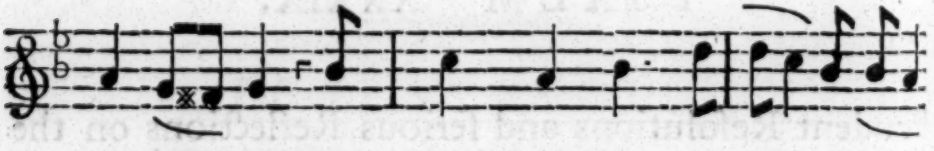
1. My ſteps diſ-cretion's rules ſhall guide: No er-ror
3. A-while my ſoul its pur-poſe keeps; A ſtub-born
5. "Taught by thy wiſ-dom, let me learn How ſoon my
7. Our life ad-van-cing to its cloſe, While ſcarce its



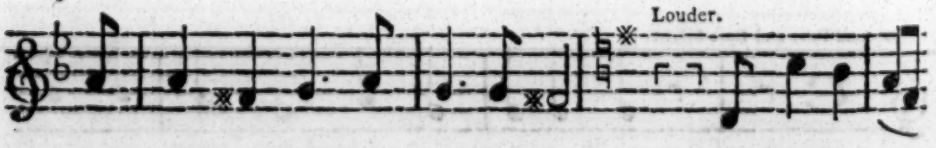
1. from my lips ſhall ſlide, (Thus to my - ſelf re-ſolv'd
3. ſi-lence ſeals my lips; But, O! from themes of good
5. fa-bric ſhall re - turn To earth, and, in the ſi-
7. ear-lieſt dawn it knows, Swift through an emp - ty ſhade

1. I ſaid,) Nor word in wiſdom's ſcale un-weigh'd. 2. While
3. with - held, How oft my full-ſwoln heart re-bell'd! 4. My
5. lent tomb, Its ſeat of laſt-ing reſt aſ - ſume. 6. O
7 we run, And va - ni - ty and man are one. 8. With

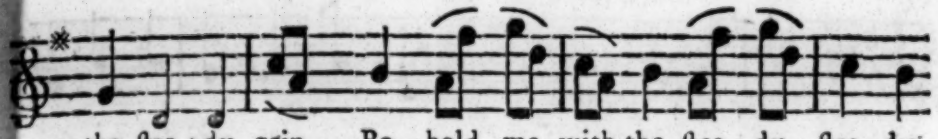
2. law - leſs crowds at- tend me nigh, And mark me with in-
4. thoughts in va - rious tu - mult roll: At length, im - pa - tient
6. let me, hea'vn-ly Lord, ex - tend My view to life's ap-
8. anx - ious pain this ſon of care Toils to in - rich an



2. ſi - dious eye, While law - leſs crowds at - tend me nigh,
4. of con - trol: My thoughts in va - rious tu - mult roll:
6. proach - ing end: O let me, heav'n - ly Lord, ex - tend
8. un - known heir; With anx - ious pain this ſon of care

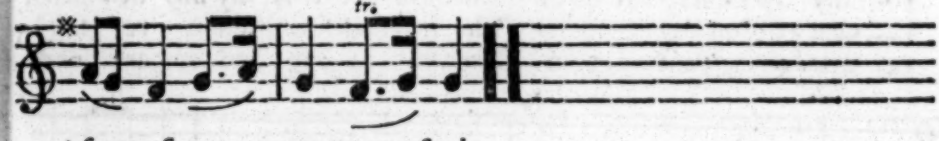


2. And mark me with in - ſi - dious eye, Be - hold me with
4. At length, im - pa - tient of con-trol, Forth from my ſtrug-
6. My view to life's ap-proaching end: What are my days?
8. Toils to in - rich an un-known heir; And, eye-ing oft



2. the ſtea - dy rein, Be - hold me with the ſtea - dy, ſtea - dy
4. gling bo-ſom brake, Forth from my ſtruggling bo - ſom, bo - ſom
6. (a ſpan their line!) What are my days? (a ſpan their line, their
8. his hea - py ſtore, And, eye - ing oft his hea - py, hea - py

2. rein, Each ef - fort of my tongue re - ſtrain, Each ef-
4. brake The kin - dled flame, and thus I ſpake: The kin-
6. line!) And what my age com - par'd with thine? And what
8. ſtore, With vain diſ - qui - et thirſts for more, With vain

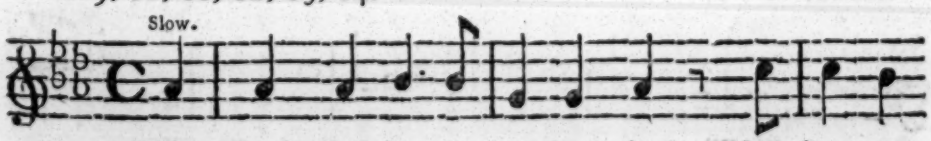


2. fort of my tongue re - ſtrain.
4. dled flame, and thus I ſpake:
6. my age com-par'd with thine?
8. diſ - qui - et thirſts for more."

PSALM XXXIX.

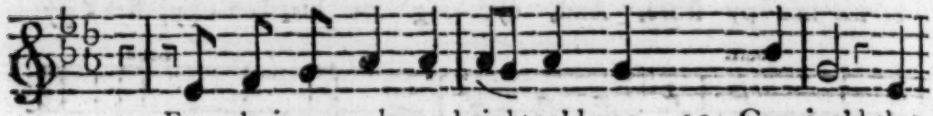
God alone can afford Men Pardon and Relief. — Their frail Nature is unable to ſuſtain the Effects of his Anger.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. S. Webbe.

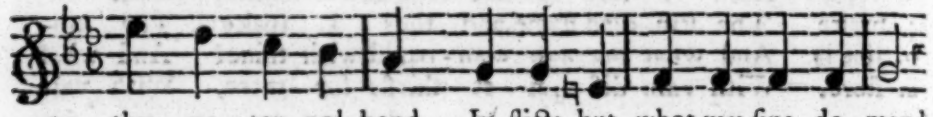


9. Where, Lord, ſhall I my re - fuge ſee? On whom re-
11. But O, in thy appoint - ed hour, Withdraw thy
13. As, when the fretting moths con-ſume The la - bour

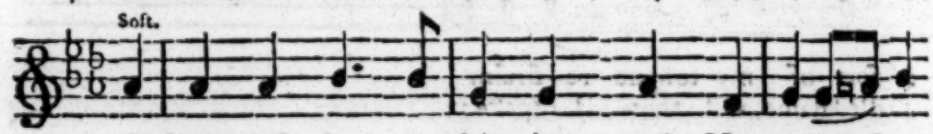
9. poſe my hope but Thee? O purge my guilt, nor let my foe,
11. rod; leſt nature's pow'r, While griefs on griefs my heart aſ-ſail,
13. of the curious loom, The tex-ture fails, the dyes de-cay,



9. Ex-ult-ing, mock my heighten'd woe, 10. Convinc'd that
11. Un-e-qual to the con-flict, fail. 12. O how thy
13. And all its luſ-tre fades a-way. 14. Such, man, thy



10. thy pa-ter-nal hand In-flicts but what my ſins de-mand,
12. chaſ-tiſe-ments im-pair The hu-man form, how-e-ver fair!
14. ſtate! then, humbled, own That va-ni-ty and thou are one;



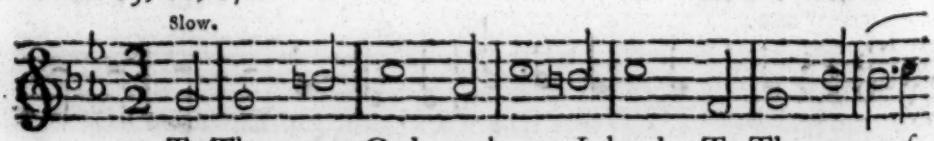
10. I ſpeech-leſs ſat; nor plain-tive word Nor murmur from
12. How frail the ſtrong-eſt frame we ſee, If Thou the ſin-
14. Thy-ſelf, when in the ba-lance weigh'd, A nothing, and

10. my lips was heard.
12. ner's fate de-cree!
14. thy life a ſhade.

PSALM XXXIX.

An earneſt Prayer to the Almighty for a longer Time to prepare the Soul for Eternity.

Ver. 15, 16, 17. R. I. S. Stevens.



15. To Thee, great God, my knees I bend; To Thee my ceaſe-
16. God of my fa-thers! here, as they, I walk the pil-
17. O ſpare me, Lord, a-while, O ſpare, And na-ture's ru-

15. leſs pray'rs aſcend; O let my ſor - rows reach thine ears,
16. grim of a day; A tran - ſient gueſt, thy works ad - mire,
17. in'd ſtrength repair, Ere, life's ſhort cir - cuit wan - der'd o'er,

15. And mark my ſighs, my groans, my tears.
16. And in - ſtant to my home re - tire.
17. I pe - riſh, and am ſeen no more.

PSALM XL.

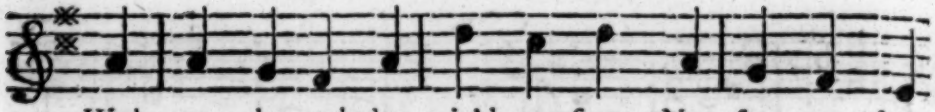
The happy Succeſs of contented Reſignation to the Will of Heaven.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. I. W. Callcott, M. B.

1. With pa - tient hope my God I ſought; He to his
2. His praiſe in - ſpires my grate - ful tongue, And dic - tates
3. Bleſt, who in Thee, great God, con - fide, Nor mad - ly

1. ſuppliant's want his thought In happieſt hour ap - ply'd, In hap-
2. to my lips a ſong, In ſtrains unheard be - fore, In ſtrains
3. truſt the arm of pride, And helps that but be - tray, And helps

1. pieſt hour apply'd. He from the dark and mi - ry pit
2. un - heard be - fore. Ad - mi - ring crowds his work ſhall ſee,
3. that but be - tray. Thy mer - cies, Lord, all praiſe ſurmount,



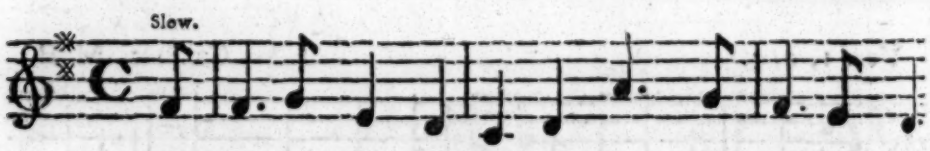
1. High on the rock has rais'd my feet; Nor fear my ſteps
2. Their ſtrength on Him re - poſe with me, With me his name
3. Nor num-bers can their ſum re - count, Nor words their worth

1. to ſlide, Nor fear my ſteps to ſlide.
2. a - dore, With me his name a - dore.
3. diſ - play, Nor words their worth diſ-play.

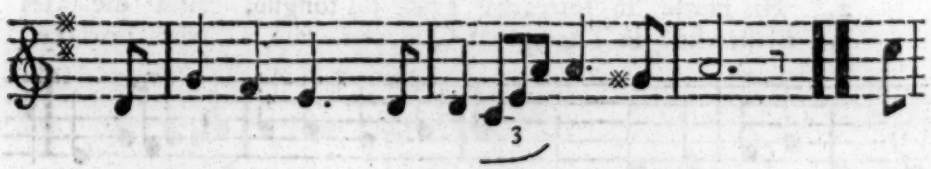
PSALM XL.

Obedience the moſt acceptable Sacrifice.

Ver. 4, 5, 6. I. S. Smith.



4. No ſa - cri - fice thy love can win, Nor off'rings from
5. And, ſince the blood of vic-tims ſlain, And hallow'd gifts,
6. Thy book, by ſa - cred bards un-roll'd, My full o - be-



4. the ſtain of ſin Ob-noxious man ſhall clear: Thy
5. at - tempt in vain T'a-vert th'offen - der's doom, My-
6. dience has fore-told To thy myſ - te - rious will; His

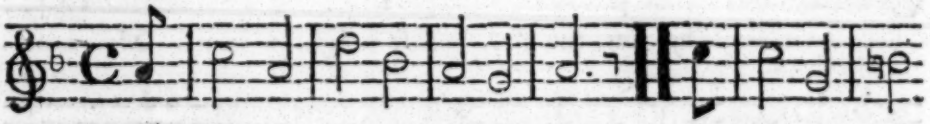
4. hand my mor - tal frame prepares, (Thy hand, whoſe ſig - na-ture
5. ſelf th'atonement will provide; Lo! (touch'd with pi - ty, thus
6. juſt aſ - ſent thy ſer - vant gives, Thy words my breaſt with joy

4. it bears,) And opes my will - ing ear.
5. I cried,) I come, my God, I come!
6. re-ceives, My hands with zeal ful - fil.

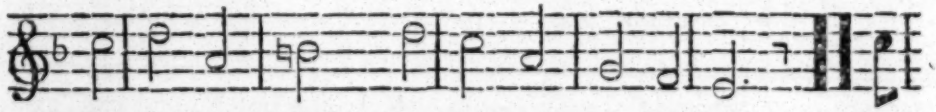
PSALM XL.

The Zeal of our bleſſed Saviour. — His numberleſs Sorrows.

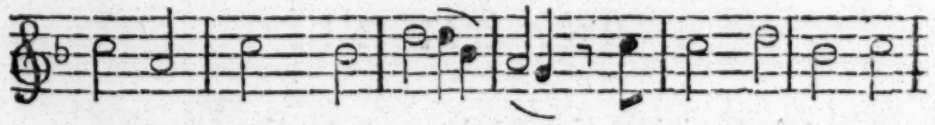
Ver. 7, 8, 9. W. Shield.



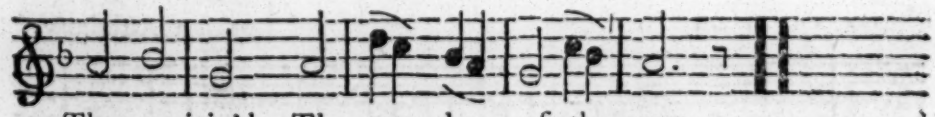
7. The faith - ful wit-neſs to thy fame, A - loud thy juſ-
8. With ſtrong de - ſire my bo-ſom glows Thy truth and mer-



7. tice I pro - claim To A - bram's cho - ſen race: My
8. cy to diſ - cloſe, In man's re - lief diſplay'd: O



7. lips, Thou know'ſt have ne'er de-clin'd To preach the theme by
8. let that truth diſ - pel my woe, That mer - cy, Lord, a-

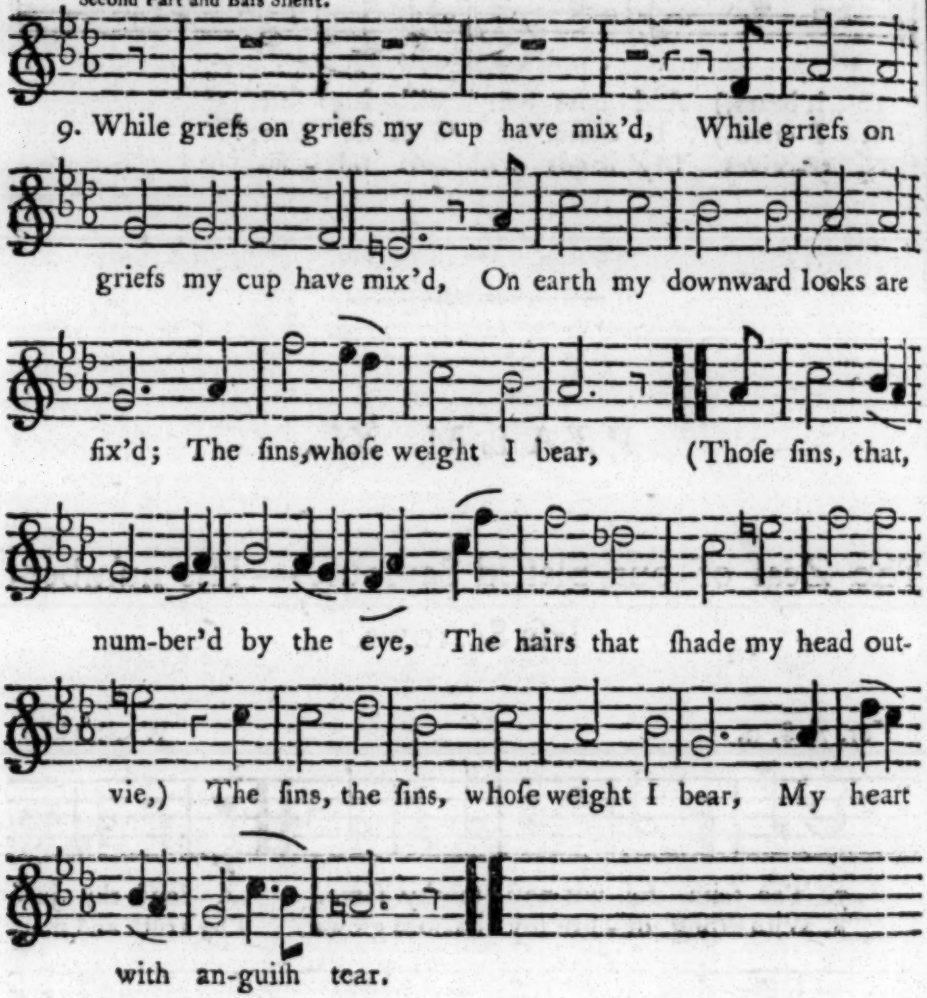


7. Thee en-join'd, The won - ders of thy grace.
8. round me throw Its all - pro - tect-ing ſhade,

[Turn over.

MINOR KEY.

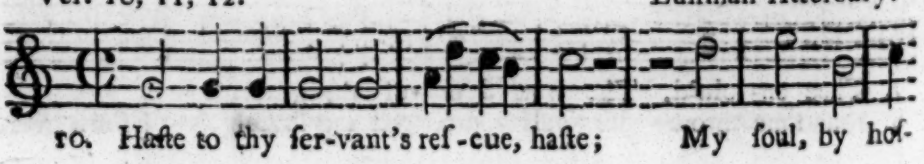
Second Part and Baſs Silent.

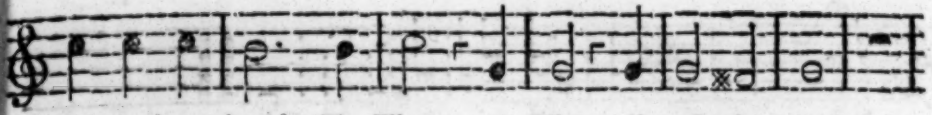


PSALM XL.

A Petition for Help and Deliverance.

Ver. 10, 11, 12. Luffman Atterbury.

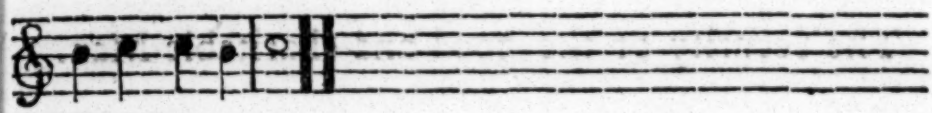




tile numbers chas'd, To Thee, to Thee, di-rects its pray'r.

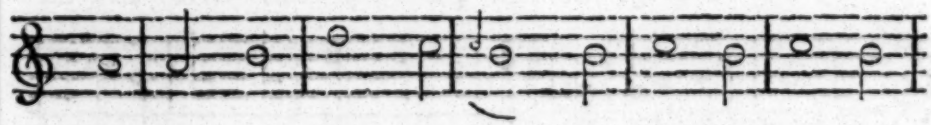
In wild con-fu-ſion back-ward borne, Their wiſh de-feat-ed

let them mourn, let them mourn, And loſt,

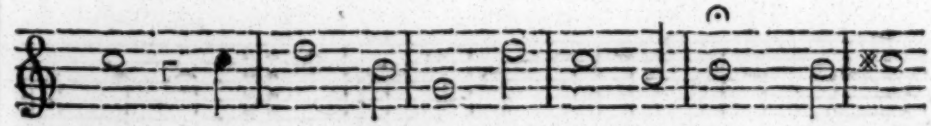


loſt in emp-ty air.

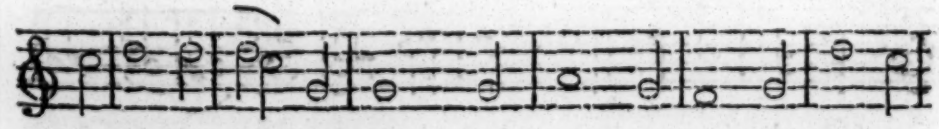
11. Be ſhame their juſt re-ward aſ-ſign'd, While round
12. While theſe in thy ſal-va-tion joy, In-crea-



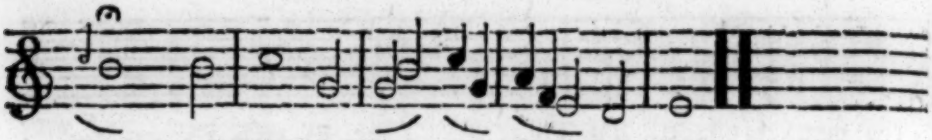
11. me, with re-lent-leſs mind, De-ri-ſion's ſhout they
12. ſing griefs my thought em-ploy, And ſpee-dieſt aid, de-



11. raiſe, they raiſe, De-ri-ſion's ſhout they raiſe: Thy bliſs
12. mand, de-mand, And ſpee-dieſt aid de-mand: My Help-



11. let all who ſeek Thee ſhare; And, taught thy love, that love de-
12. er and Re-deem-er, hear; O in-ſtant in my cauſe ap-

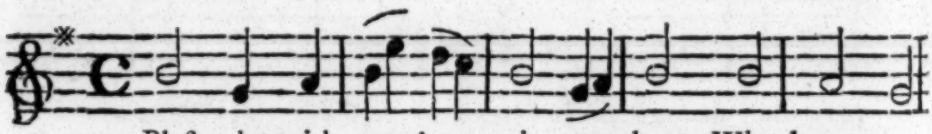


11. clare, In ſongs, in ſongs of ceaſe-leſs praiſe.
12. pear, And reach, and reach thy ſa-ving hand.

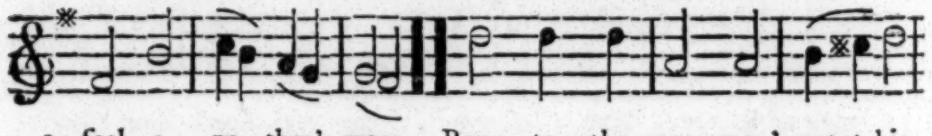
PSALM XLI.

The Security of the good and charitable Man.

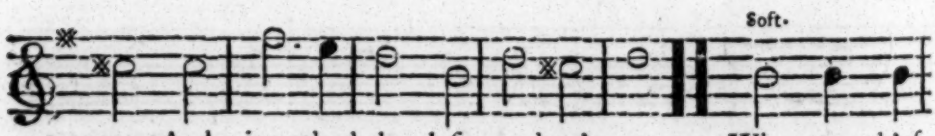
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. R. I. S. Stevens.



1. Bleſt, who with ge-n'rous pi-ty glows, Who learns to
3. Thy love his life ſhall guard, thy hand Give to his

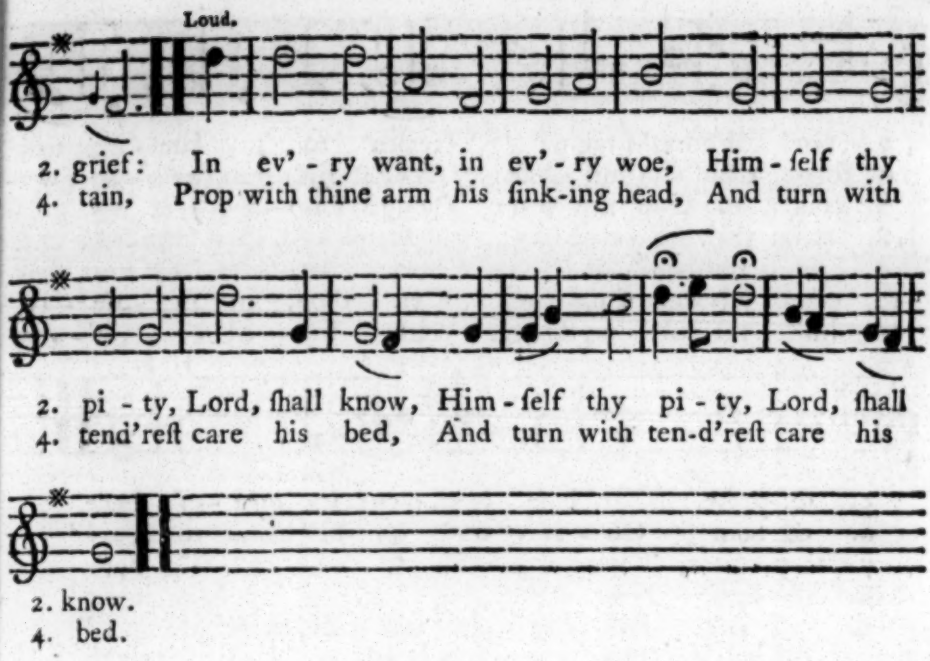


1. feel a-no-ther's woes, Bows to the poor man's want his
3. lot the cho-ſen land; Nor leave him, in the dread-ful



1. ear, And wipes the help-leſs orphan's tear. 2. Who to th'af-
3. day, To un-re-lent-ing foes a prey. 4. When lan-guid

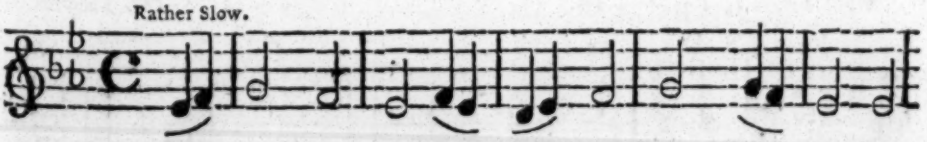
2. flict-ed gives re-lief, And kind-ly ſoothes each anx-ious
4. with diſ-eaſe and pain, Thou, Lord, his ſpi-rit wilt ſuſ-



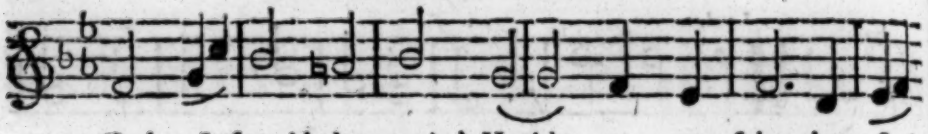
PSALM XLI.

The Ill-Treatment that falls to the Lot of the Merciful and Righteous.

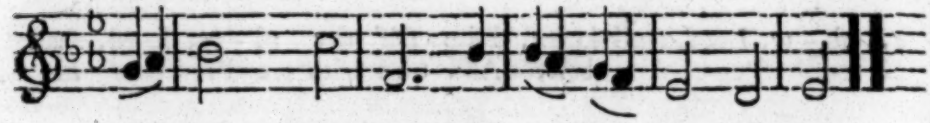
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. R. Cooke.



5. O let me, Lord, thy mer-cy ſhare, (Thus to my
6. "When ſhall he pe-riſh?" Thus my foes With ruth-leſs
7. The hoſ-tile vi-ſi-tants ap-pear Be-ſide my
8. See them, ſcarce part-ed from my gate, A-loud pro-
9. "Still may the guilt un-purg'd re-main That binds him
10. Yea thou, the friend, to whom my heart Its in-moſt
11. For whom the ſo-cial board I ſpread, And broke with



5. God I form'd the pray'r,) Health to my faint-ing ſoul
6. tongue their with diſ-cloſe: "Why lin-gers death's ap-point-
7. couch, and drop the tear; Though, feign-ing, o'er my griefs
8. claim their ſet-tled hate; Now, pleas'd, they form ſome dark
9. on the bed of pain; Nor let him from that bed
10. coun-ſels wont t'im-part, E'en thou, in ſub-tle-ty
11. lib'-ral hand my bread, With lift-ed heel, (ſe-vere

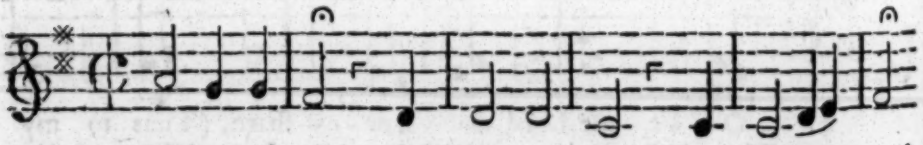


5. diſ-penſe, That, hum-bled, owns its dire of-fence.
6. ed hour Ob-li-vion on his name to pour?"
7. they mourn, Their hearts with ſe-cret ma-lice burn.
8. de-ſign, Now whiſ-p'ring thus in cur-ſes join:
9. a-riſe, But cloſe in end-leſs ſleep his eyes."
10. diſ-guis'd, The man whom chief of friends I priz'd;
11. re-turn!) The part-ner of thy breaſt couldſt ſpurn!

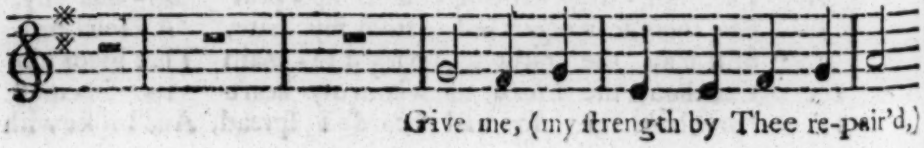
PSALM XLI.

A Prayer for the Divine Favour, and an Exhortation to praiſe.

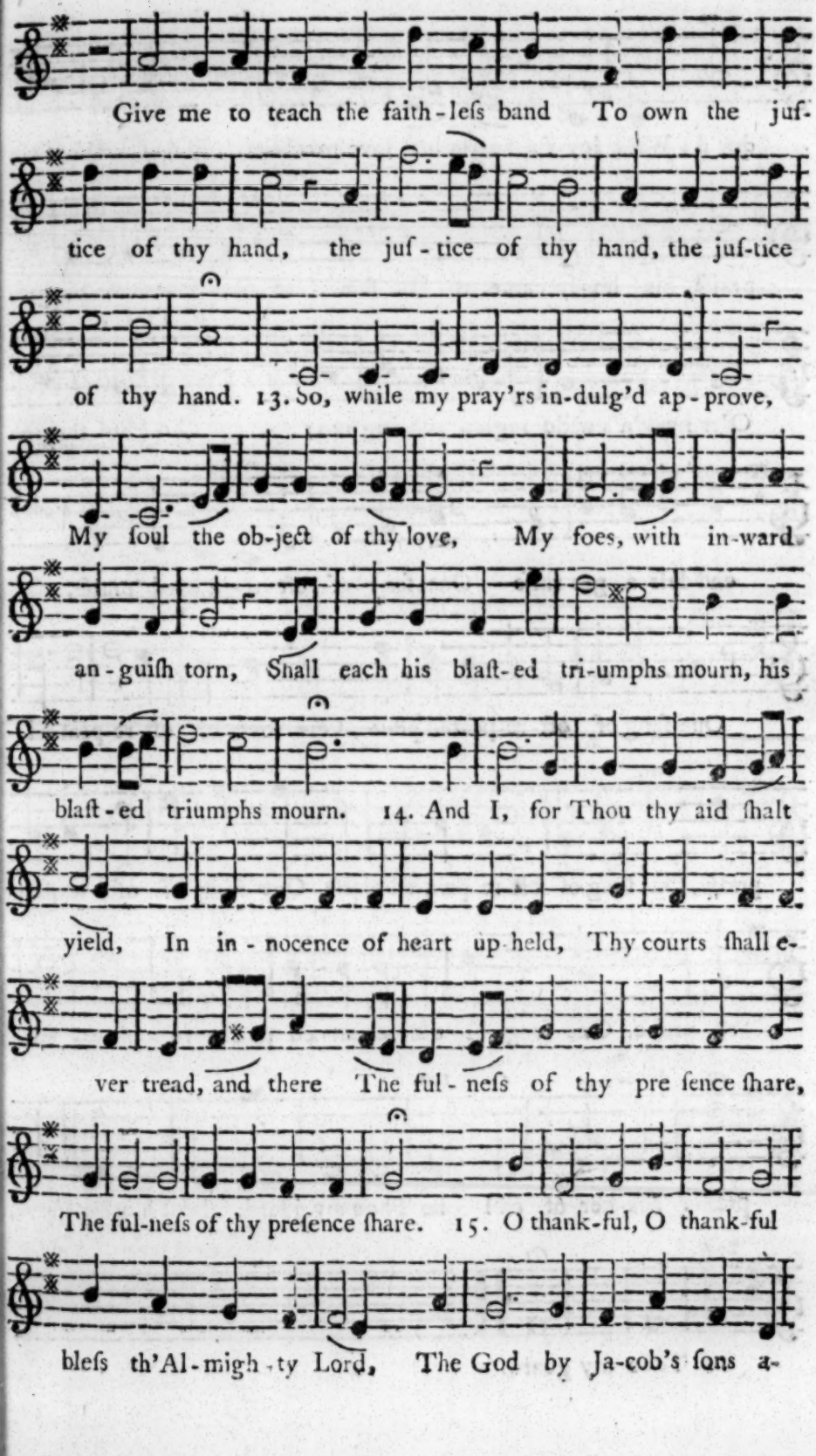
Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16. Dr. Haydn.

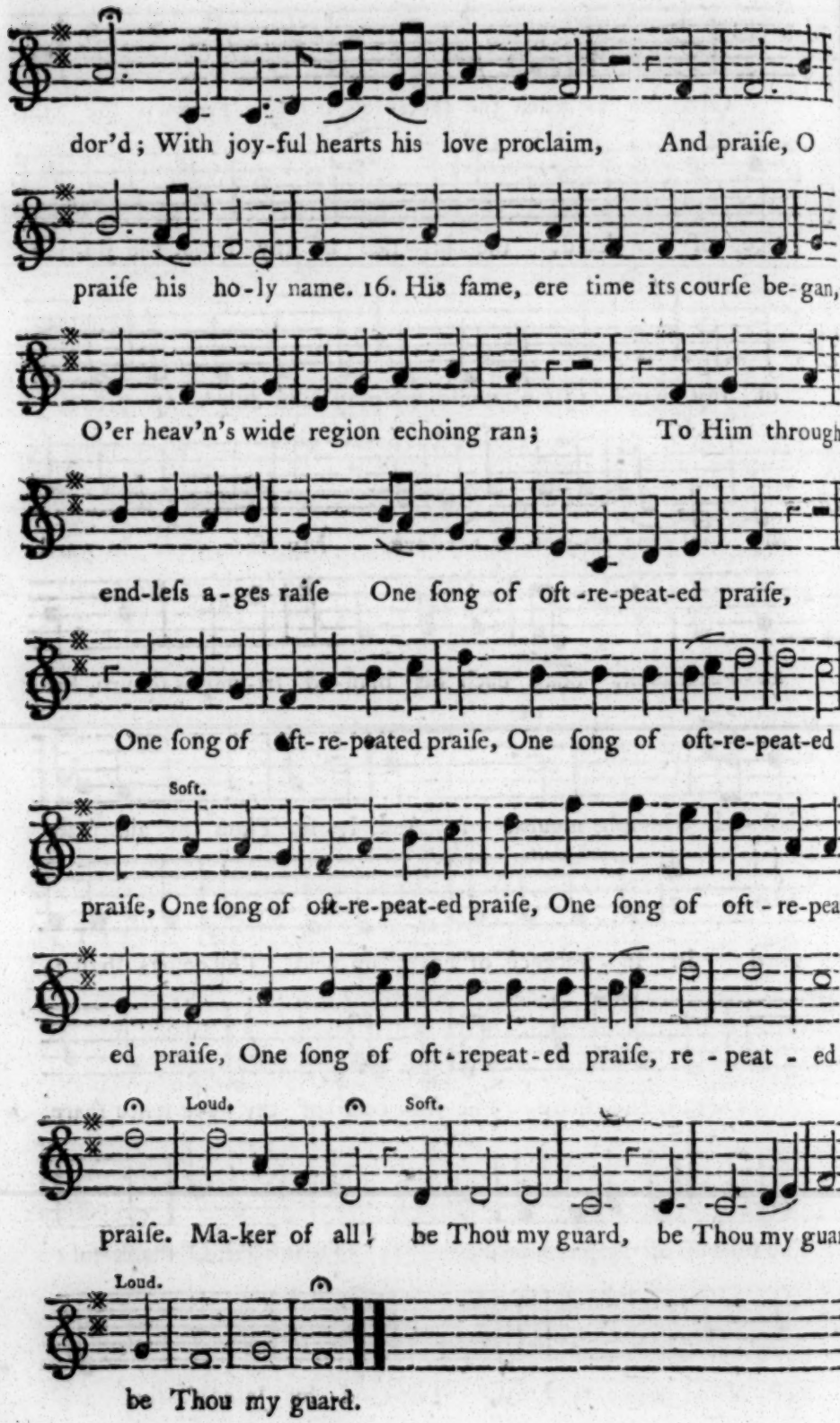


12. Maker of all! be Thou my guard, be Thou my guard;



Give me, (my ſtrength by Thee re-pair'd,)


Give me to teach the faith-leſs band To own the juſ-
tice of thy hand, the juſ-tice of thy hand, the juſ-tice
of thy hand. 13. So, while my pray'rs in-dulg'd ap-prove,
My ſoul the ob-jeƈt of thy love, My foes, with in-ward
an-guiſh torn, Shall each his blaſt-ed tri-umphs mourn, his
blaſt-ed triumphs mourn. 14. And I, for Thou thy aid ſhalt
yield, In in-nocence of heart up-held, Thy courts ſhall e-
ver tread, and there The ful-neſs of thy pre ſence ſhare,
The ful-neſs of thy preſence ſhare. 15. O thank-ful, O thank-ful
bleſs th'Al-migh-ty Lord, The God by Ja-cob's ſons a-

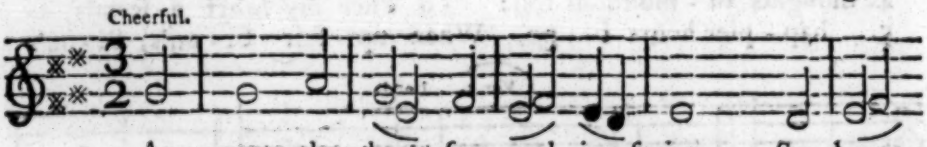

dor'd; With joy-ful hearts his love proclaim, And praiſe, O
praiſe his ho-ly name. 16. His fame, ere time its courſe be-gan,
O'er heav'n's wide region echoing ran; To Him through
end-leſs a-ges raiſe One ſong of oft-re-peat-ed praiſe,
One ſong of oft-re-peated praiſe, One ſong of oft-re-peat-ed
Soft.
praiſe, One ſong of oft-re-peat-ed praiſe, One ſong of oft-re-peat-
ed praiſe, One ſong of oft-repeat-ed praiſe, re-peat-ed
Loud. Soft.
praiſe. Ma-ker of all! be Thou my guard, be Thou my guard,
Loud.
be Thou my guard.

PSALM XLII.

The Pſalmiſt laments his forced Abſence from God's Temple, and the Inſults of his Perſecutors.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Rev. Oſborne Wight.

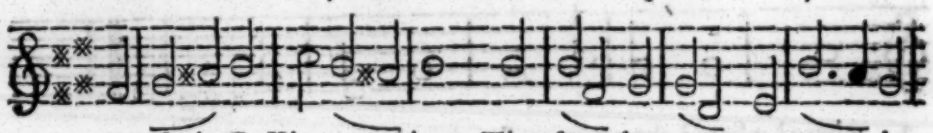
Cheerful.



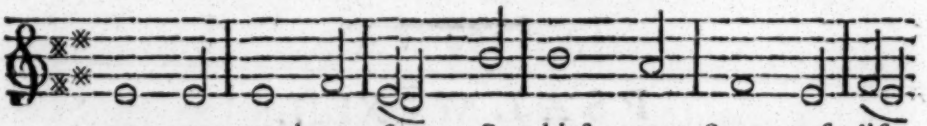
1. As pants the hart for cool - ing ſprings, So longs
2. With ar - dent zeal, with ſtrong de - ſires, To Thee,

[*For verſes* 3, 4, 5, *ſee the following page.*]

6. There, while thy praiſe in grate - ful ſongs Re - ſound-
7. Why thus, my ſoul, with care op-preſs'd? And whence
8. To Him my thanks ſhall ſtill be paid, My ſure

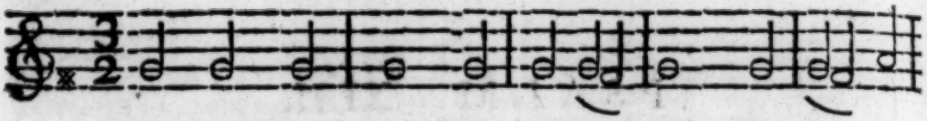


1. my ſoul, O King of kings, Thy face in near approach, in
2. to Thee my ſoul aſ - pires; When ſhall I reach, when ſhall I
6. ed from a thou-ſand tongues, I, rank'd a - mid, I, rank'd a-
7. the woes that fill my breaſt? In all thy cares, in all thy
8. de-fence, my con-ſtant aid; His name my zeal, his name my

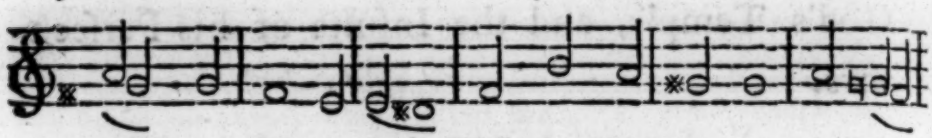


1. near ap-proach to ſee, So thirſts, great Source of life,
2. reach thy bleſt a - bode? When meet the pre - ſence of
6. mid the feſ - tive train, Ex - ult - ing trod thy hal-
7. cares, in all thy woes, On God thy ſted - faſt hope
8. zeal ſhall e - ver raiſe, And dic - tate to my lips

1. for Thee.
2. my God?
6. low'd fane.
7. re - poſe.
8. his praiſe.

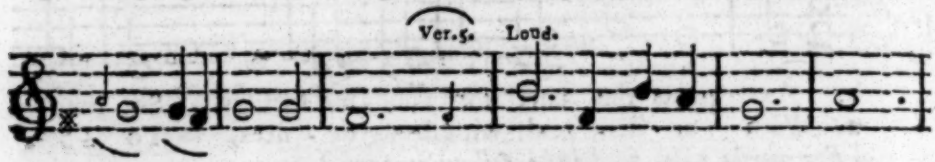


3. Tears, Lord, Thou know'ſt, have been my bread, By day, by
4. While trou - bles, Lord, be - ſet my ſoul, My bu - ſy'd
5. And oft in lux - u - ry of woe Back to thoſe

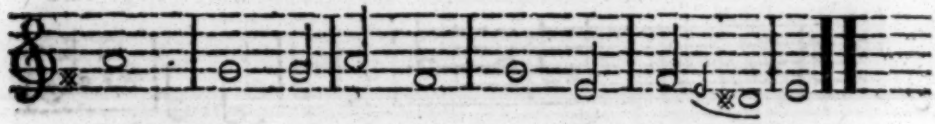


3. night, pro - fuſe - ly ſhed; While thus they urge me, thus they
4. thoughts tu - multuous roll: To Thee my heart a - ſcends, a -
5. hap - pier hours I go, When up fair Si - on's, Si - on's

Ver. 5. Loud.



3. urge me to de - ſpair, "Where's now thy God? where?
4. ſcends, a - ſcends in pray'r, And in thy bo - ſom, And
5. Si - on's high a - ſcent The tribes in long proceſſion went, the



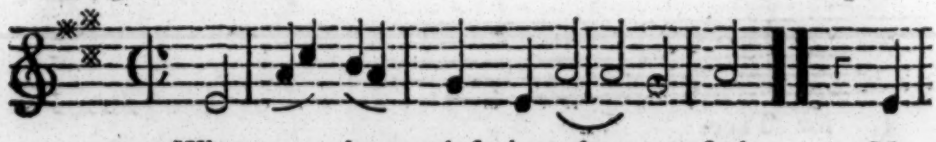
3. where? where? thou out - caſt, where? thou out - caſt, where?"
4. in thy bo - ſom pours its care, pours its care.
5. tribes in long pro - ceſ - ſion went, pro - ceſ - ſion went.

[*Return to the preceding air in the major key for the 6th verſe, &c.*]

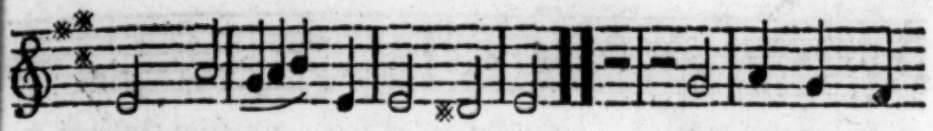
PSALM XLII.

Conſtancy under the ſevereſt Trials.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12. Dr. Dupuis.

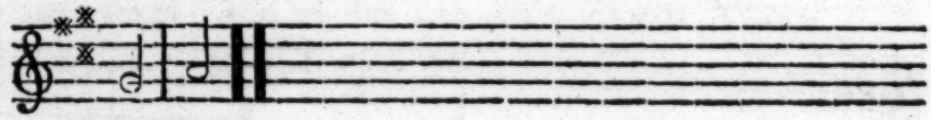


9. When va - rious griefs be - ſet my ſoul, My
10. Though now, with mourn - ful ſtep and ſlow, O'er
11. Deeps to con - fed'-rate deeps a - loud Have
12. Yet, 'midſt the ſtorm and 'midſt the wave, Thy



9. thoughts with vain im - pa-tience roll, Thy mer-cies, Lord,
10. Jor - dan's lone - ly banks I go; And, ex - il'd from
11. call'd; and, from the burſt-ing cloud, Their li-cens'd rage
12. love the beams of com-fort gave; Thy name by day

9. be - fore my eyes, Shall yet in ſweet me - mo-
10. thy much - lov'd dome, On diſ - tant Her - mon pen-
11. the ſtorms have ſhed, And heap'd the bil - lows o'er
12. em-ploys my tongue, By night in - ſpires my pray'r

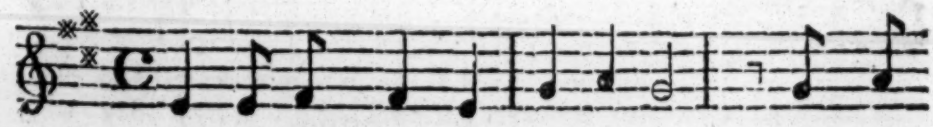


9. rial riſe.
10. ſive roam.
11. my head.
12. and ſong.

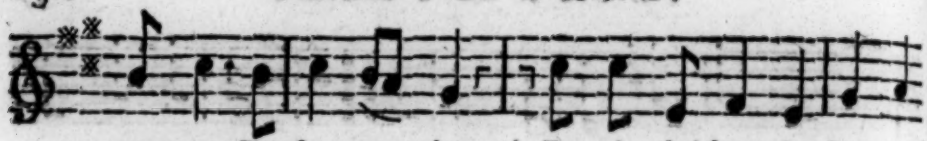
PSALM XLII.

The Righteous preſerves his Confidence in God.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16. Dr. Philip Hayes.



13. God of my ſtrength, at - tend my cry, Say why,
14. Why, ſharp-er than the bi - ting ſteel, Th'in - ſult-
15. Why thus, my ſoul, with care oppreſs'd? And whence

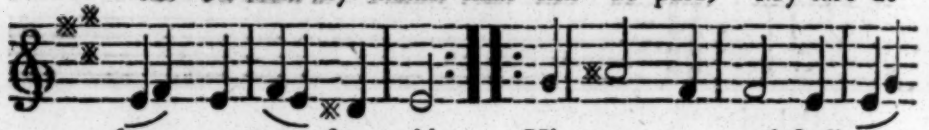


13. my great Pre-ſer-ver, why Ex-clu-ded from thy ſight I
14. ing foe's reproach I feel, While thus they urge me to de-
15. the woes that fill my breaſt? In all thy cares, in all thy

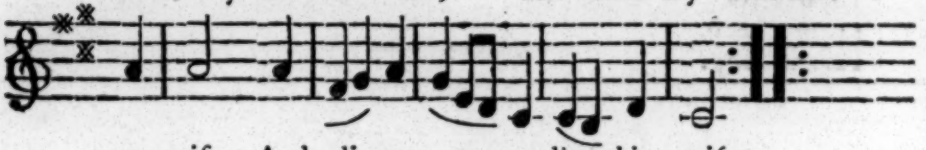
13. go, And bend beneath a weight of woe?
14. ſpair, "Where's now thy God, thou out-caſt, where?"
15. woes, On God thy ſted-faſt hope re-poſe.

Moderately.

16. To Him my thanks ſhall ſtill be paid, My ſure de-



fence, my con-ſtant aid; His name my zeal ſhall e-

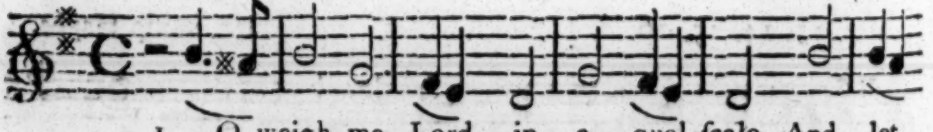


ver raiſe, And dic-tate to my lips his praiſe.

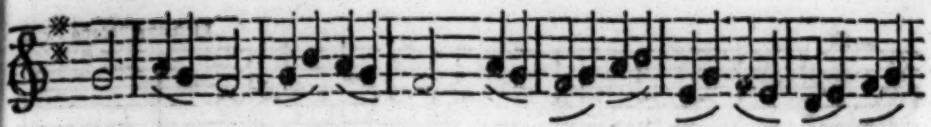
PSALM XLIII.

A Prayer againſt Oppreſſors, and for the joyful Reſtoration to the Privileges of the Faithful in God's Sanctuary.

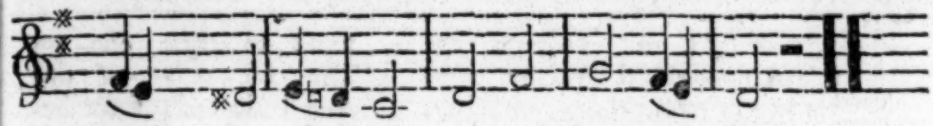
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. Dr. Arnold.



1. O weigh me, Lord, in e-qual ſcale, And let
2. God of my ſtrength, to Thee I cry; Say why,
3. O let thy light at-tend my way, Thy truth
4. Ad-mit-ted to thy al-tars, there My hands
5. Thy praiſe, O God, my God, the lyre Shall wake,
6. Why thus, my ſoul, with care oppreſs'd? And whence
7. To Him my thanks ſhall ſtill be paid; My ſure



1. my in-jur'd cauſe pre-vail; O ſave me from an im-pious
2. by Thee re-ject-ed, why I bend be-neath a weight of
3. af-ford its ſtea-dy ray, To Si-on's hill di-rect my
4. to Thee the gift ſhall bear, Whoſe mer-cies, to my heart re-
5. thy love its ſong in-ſpire, And thank-ful teach the rap-t'rous
6. the woes that fill my breaſt? In all thy cares, in all thy
7. de-fence, my con-ſtant aid; His name my zeal ſhall e-ver

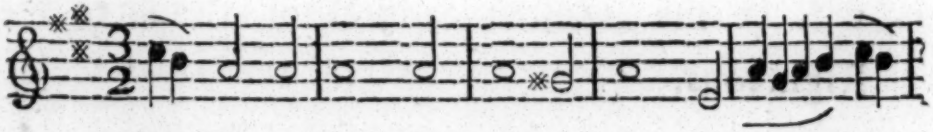


1. throng, The ſons of vi-o-lence and wrong.
2. woe, And bear the in-ſults of the foe.
3. feet, And bring me to thy hal-low'd ſeat.
4. veal'd, A theme of end-leſs tranſ-port yield.
5. lay Thy boun-teous good-neſs to diſ-play.
6. woes, On God thy ſted-faſt hope re-poſe.
7. raiſe, And dic-tate to my lips his praiſe.

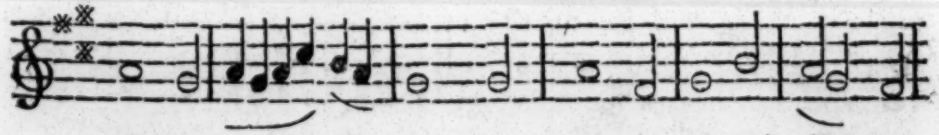
PSALM XLIV.

God's Miracles in Favour of Iſrael.

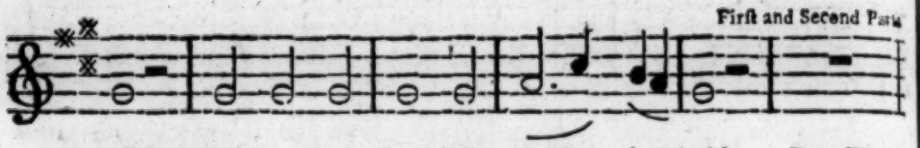
Ver. 1, 2, 3. Sir W. Parſons.



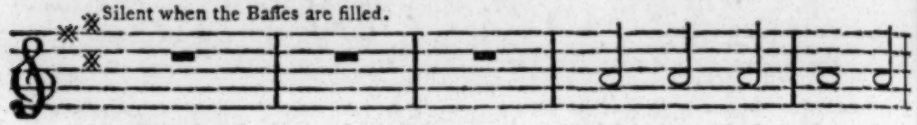
1. Taught by our ſires, great God, our ear Thy won-d'rous
2. When Iſ-rael's ſons, thy foes o'erthrown, Ob-tain'd poſ-
3. For, not the arm of hu-man might, Nor ſword of



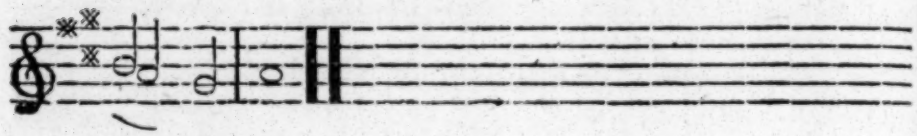
1. acts has wak'd to hear The mer-cies to their tribes re-
2. ſeſ-ſions not their own; Where, plant-ed by the hand di-
3. ſteel, up-held their right; Thy pow'r, ex-ert-ed in their



1. veal'd; When a - ges, long o'er - paſt, be - held, By Thee
2. vine, With large in-creaſe their proſ - p'ring line Are bleſs'd;
3. aid, Thy preſence, o'er their heads diſplay'd, Pro-claim'd



1. diſlodg'd, an im-pious race Yield to their cho - ſen
2. and, nou - riſh'd by thy care, The ful - neſs of thy
3. them fa - vour'd from on high, And bade each force be-

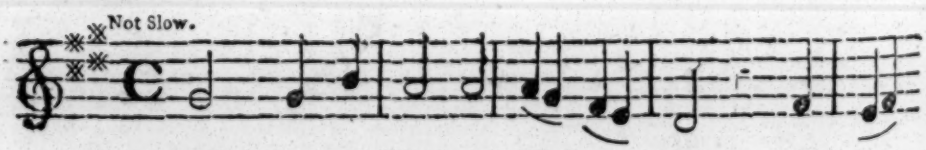


1. ſeed a place.
2. boun - ty ſhare.
3. fore them fly.

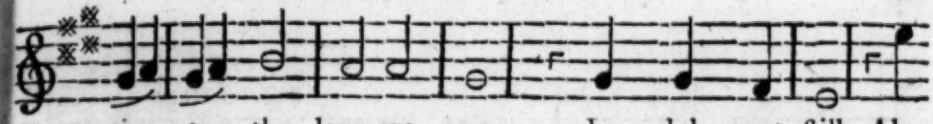
PSALM XLIV.

An Acknowledgement of the Divine Power, which will be the conſtant Subject of Praiſe to the Righteous.

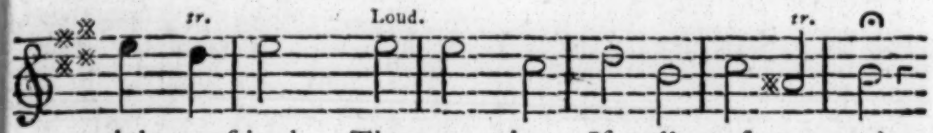
Ver. 4, 5, 6. S. Webbe.



4. Thee, Lord, our King, and Thee a - lone, At - ten-
5. Through Thee our hoſts un-mov'd ſhall ſtand, Strike with
6. Thou, Lord, each ad-verſe pow'r ſhall quell, Thy ſtrength

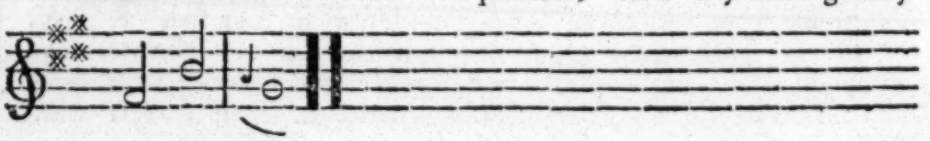


4. tive to thy laws, we own; In - dul - gent ſtill, Al-
5. the horn each ad-verſe band, Thy name in-vok'd, their
6. their gath'ring troops diſ - pel; That ſtrength our boaſt, thy



4. migh - ty friend, Thy arm in Iſ-rael's cauſe ex - tend;
5. fu - ry meet, And tread them breathleſs at their feet:
6. hal-low'd name Our hymns of loud - eſt praiſe ſhall claim,

4. And let us, on thy aid re-clin'd, Thee ſtill our great ſal-
5. Not from our ſword or from our bow Our ſouls ſuch con - fi-
6. While time ſhall roll its ra-pid tide, And day and night thy



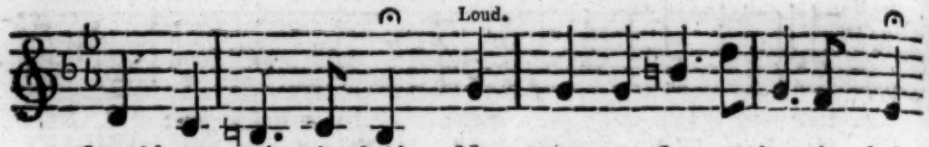
4. va - tion find.
5. dence ſhall know.
6. works di - vide.

PSALM XLIV.

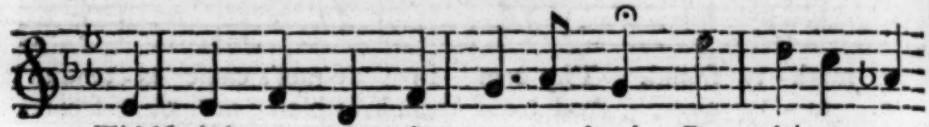
The afflicting Trials of God's People.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10. I. S. Smith.

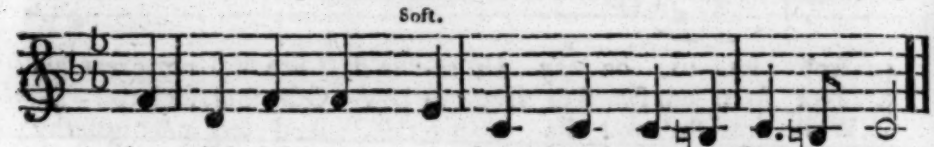
7. Thy wont - ed aid, great God, withheld, Re-puls'd, a-
8. Be - neath thy an - ger now we groan, The flock whom
9. Each neighb'ring realm, with ſcorn - ful gaze, Thy peo - ple's
10. How feels my heart the dire diſgrace! How glows with



7. ſham'd we quit the field: No more we ſee, to bat-tle led,
8. Thou hadſt ſeal'd thine own, As beaſts for food decreed we die;
9. ru-in'd ſtate ſur-veys; Our name, a-midſt the nations round,
10. ceaſe-leſs ſhame my face; While thus, di-veſt-ed of thy fear,



7. Th'Almigh-ty con-qu'ror at our head, But quick re-treat
8. Or, ſpar'd, as worth-leſs in thine eye, See! ſold for naught,
9. A pro-verb in each mouth is found; Aſ-ſembled crowds
10. With keen re-proach they wound my ear; And, with re-venge-



7. in wild diſ-may, A-ban-don'd to our foes a prey.
8. our lords we change, And, loſt, through diſ-tant climates range.
9. in-ſult-ing ſtand, And fierce de-ri-ſion claps the hand.
10. ful hand, ful-fil The dic-tates of their law-leſs will.

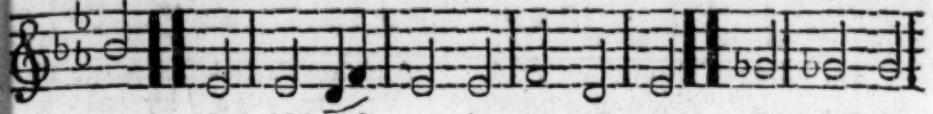
PSALM XLIV.

Whatever Troubles fall to the Lot of the Faithful, they continue ſtedfaſt in their Profeſſion.

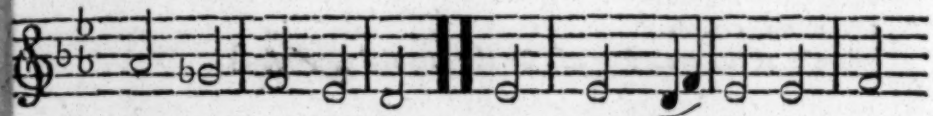
Ver. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16. W. Shield.

11. Though torn with grief, with dread op-preſs'd, Thy eyes can
[*For verſe* 12, *ſee the air in next page.*]
13. If e-ver, of the name di-vine For-get-ful,
[*For verſe* 14, *ſee the air in next page.*]
15. A-riſe, e-ter-nal God, a-riſe; Why ſits this
16. O tell us why thine ear de-nies To hear thy

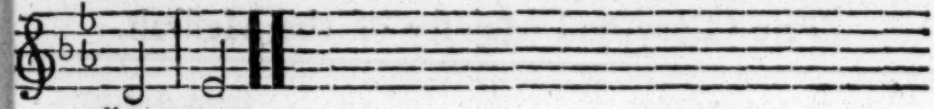
11. wit-neſs that our breaſt Its truſt from Thee has ne'er re-
13. we our faith re - ſign; Or if, a - verſe to thy com-
15. ſlum-ber on thine eyes? A-wake, nor from thy care ex-
16. cap-tive peo-ple's cries; As ſunk with ſor-row's weight we



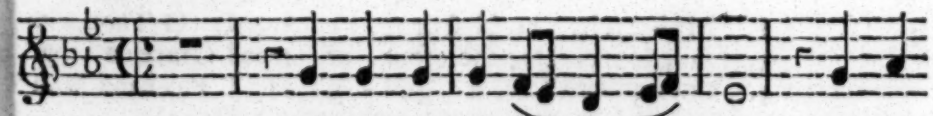
11. mov'd, Nor faith-leſs to thy compact prov'd; For, lo! the
13. mand, To ſtran-ger gods we lift the hand, Say, ſhall our
15. pel Thy once-re-gard-ed If - ra - el; Say why, from
16. bend, And proſ-trate in the duſt de - ſcend, A - riſe, thy



11. dic-tates of thy law Our thoughts to full o - be-
13. crime thy ſearch e-lude, Whoſe eyes our in-moſt thoughts
15. our af - flict-ed race, Why veils th'im-per-vious cloud
16. ſa - ving pow'r diſcloſe, And heal, with pi-tying hand,



11. dience awe.
13. have view'd?
15. thy face.
16. our woes.

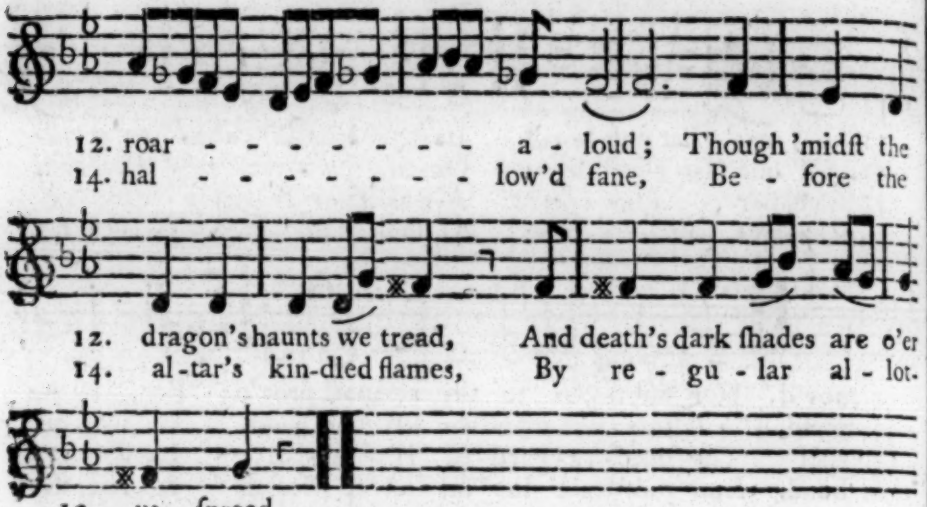


12. No lord but Thee thy ſer-vants greet, Nor wan-
14. Thy cauſe we ſtill a - vow; thy cauſe The hoſ-

Loud.

12. der from, nor wan-der from thy paths our feet; Though, fir'd
14. tile ſword, the hoſ-tile ſword a - gainſt us draws, And num-

12. with rage a crowd Ad - vance, and round us
14. bers to our train, As ſheep, whoſe blood the

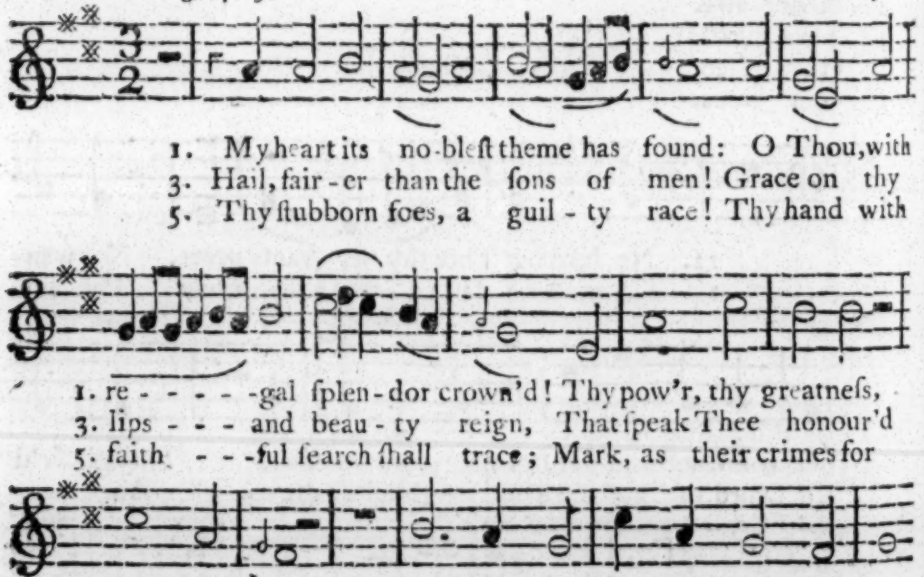


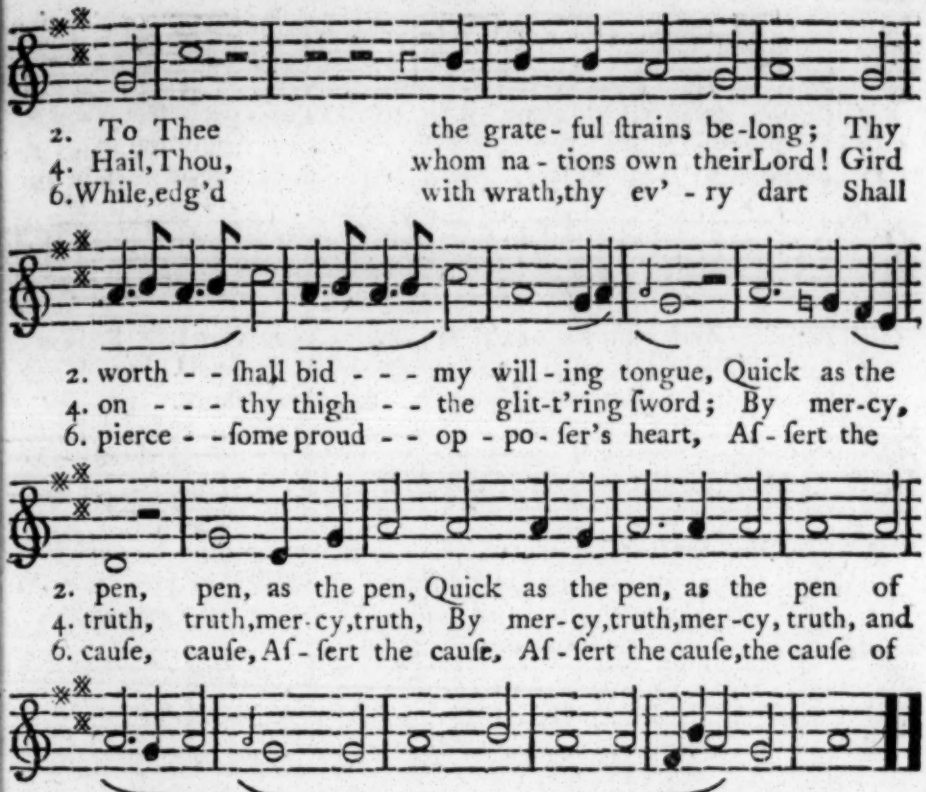
[*Return to the preceding air for the remaining verſes.*]

PSALM XLV.

The Glory and Majeſty of the Meſſiah.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Luffman Atterbury.

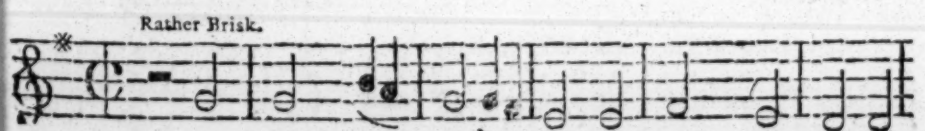




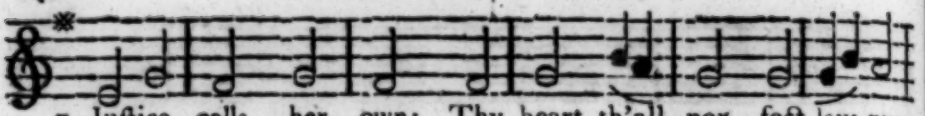
PSALM XLV.

The Offspring of the greateſt Potentates on Earth are to become Members of the Chriſtian Church.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. Dr. Cooke.

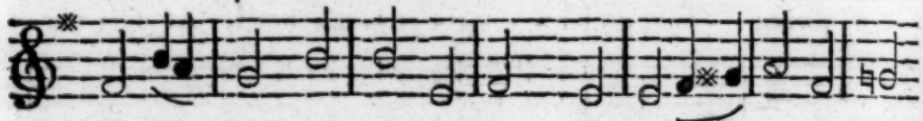


7. O God, through a-ges laſts thy throne, Thy ſcep-tre
9. Myrrh, a-loes, caſ-ſia, to the ſenſe Their ail-re-
11. Hear, daugh-ter, and at-ten-tive weigh The precepts

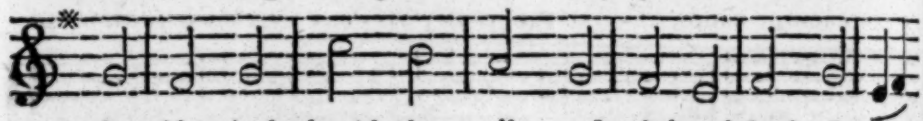


7. Juſtice calls her own; Thy heart th'all-per-fect law pur-
9. vi-ving ſweets diſ-penſe; While, re-cent from the i-v'ry
11. of the heav'n-taught lay; With-in thy thought re-tain no

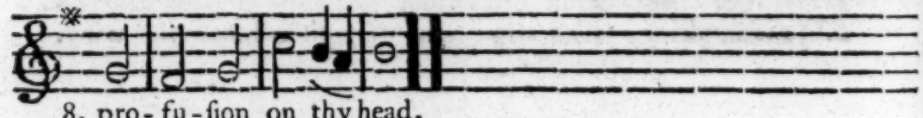
7. ſues, And guilt with fix'd ab-hor-rence views. 8. For
9. cell, Their min-gled o-dours round Thee dwell. 10. Their
11. more Thy fa-ther's houſe and na-tive ſhore. 12. So



8. this, thy God, who rules the ſkies, Has o'er thine e-quals bid
10. daugh-ters migh-tieſt kings be-hold A-mid thy vir-gin train
12. ſhall the King de-light-ed ſee Thy ſpot-leſs form; and, oh!



8. thee riſe, And, pleas'd, the oil of glad-neſs ſhed In large
10. en-roll'd; And, ſeat-ed on thy right, the queen, Ar-ray'd
12. be He, That Lord whom heav'n's high hoſts re-vere, Thy on-

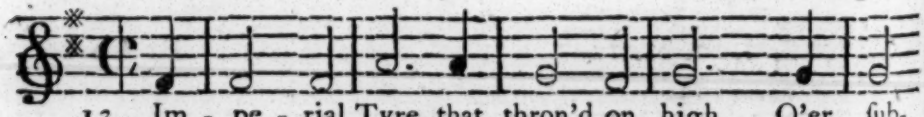


8. pro-fu-ſion on thy head.
10. in robes of gold, is ſeen.
12. ly love, thy on-ly fear.

PSALM XLV.

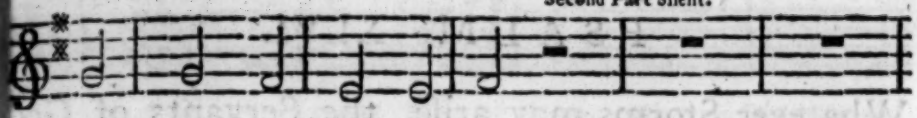
The glorious Increaſe of the Elect.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Richard Worgan.

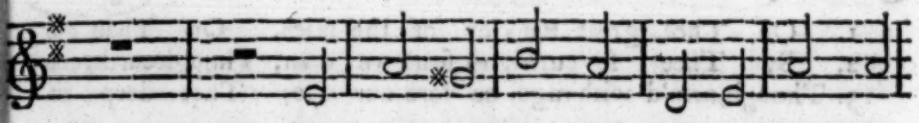


13. Im-pe-rial Tyre, that, thron'd on high, O'er ſub-
14. The vir-gin, off-ſpring of a king, Whom now
15. That veſt, where, 'mid th'in-wo-ven gold, A thou-
16. By e-mi-nence of beau-ty known, A-midſt
17. No more the pa-triarchs of thy line In time's
18. Thy pow'r to them de-riv'd diſ-play, And ſtretch
19. Thoſe realms, while thus to Thee I raiſe A laſt-

Second Part Silent.

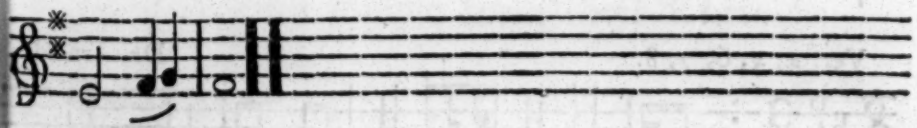


13. jeƈt ſeas ex - tends her eye, Her gifts, O Prince, ſhall
14. thy hap - py choice we ſing, Her - ſelf, with each per-
15. ſand co - lours we be - hold, That, kin - dled by the
16. her fair aſ - ſo - ciates, on She moves, and joys with
17. long re - cords chief ſhall ſhine; Thy great - er ſons, to
18. through earth their bound-leſs ſway; O'er ſub - jeƈt realms their
19. ing mo - nu - ment of praiſe; With thank-ful voice ſhall



13. bring to Thee, Her gifts, O Prince, ſhall bring to Thee, Her
14. fec - tion bleſt, Her - ſelf, with each per - fec - tion bleſt, Her-
15. beams of day, That, kin - dled by the beams of day, That,
16. them to tread, She moves, and joys with them to tread, She
17. em - pire born, Thy great - er ſons, to em - pire born, Thy
18. wide command, O'er ſub - jeƈt realms their wide command, O'er
19. join the ſtrain, With thank - ful voice ſhall join the ſtrain, With

13. gifts, O Prince, ſhall bring to Thee, And ſup-pliant no - bles
14. ſelf, with each per - fec-tion bleſt, Ere Thee ſhe greets, aſ-
15. kin - dled by the beams of day, The nee-dle's ut - moſt
16. moves, and joys with them to tread The paths that to thy
17. great - er ſons, to em - pire born, Its fu - ture an - nals
18. ſub - jeƈt realms their wide command, Through diſ - tant times con-
19. thank - ful voice ſhall join the ſtrain, And own the bleſ - ſings

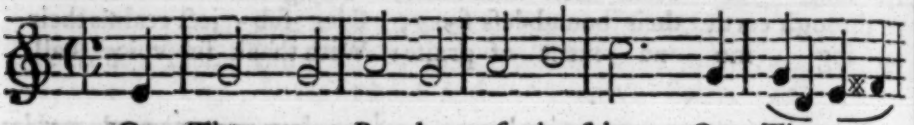


13. ſtoop the knee.
14. ſumes the veſt.
15. art diſ - play.
16. pre - ſence lead.
17. ſhall a - dorn.
18. firm'd ſhall ſtand.
19. of thy reign.

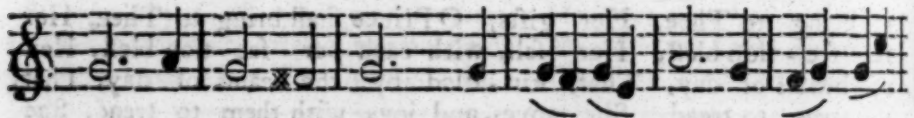
PSALM XLVI.

Whatever Storms may ariſe, the Servants of God have a ſure Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. On Thee, great Ru-ler of the ſkies, On Thee our
2. By Thee ſe-cur'd, no fears we own, Though earth, con-
3. Though, arm'd with rage, be-fore our eyes That deep in



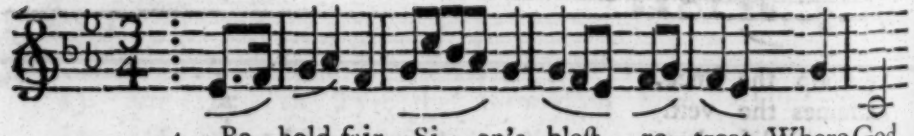
1. ſted-faſt hope re-lies: When hoſ-tile pow'rs a-gainſt us
2. vuls'd, be-neath us groan; Though tempeſts o'er her ſur-face
3. all its hor-rors riſe; While, as the tu-mult ſpreads a-

1. join, What aid ſo pre-ſent, Lord, as thine?
2. ſweep, And whirl her hills in-to the deep:
3. round, The moun-tains trem-ble at the ſound.

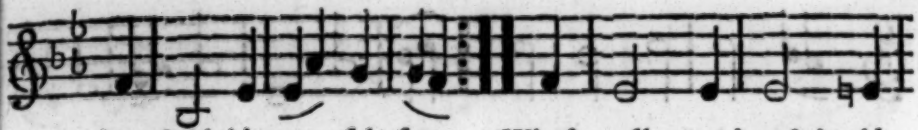
PSALM XLVI.

God's Care of the Church.

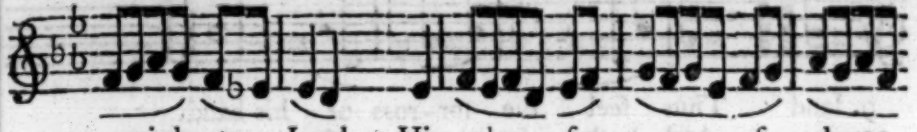
Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Arnold.



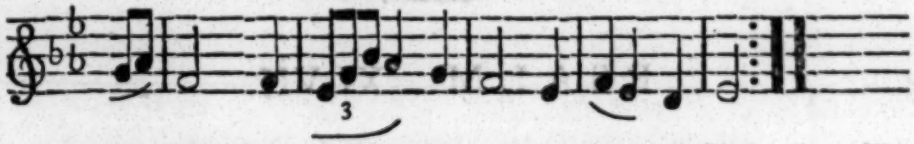
4. Be-hold fair Si-on's bleſt re-treat, Where God
5. No tem-peſts there li-cen-tious ſtray, But ſoft
6. God, e-ver watch-ful, e-ver nigh, Bids ſtorms
7. See, rous'd by diſ-cord's fierce a-larms, The head-
8. On heav'n's high Lord our truſt we build; The God



4. has fix'd his aw - ful ſeat; Whoſe walls to heav'n's Al-
5. a - long their le - vel way The ſa - cred ſtreams their
6. a - round her harm-leſs fly; His ear - ly care each
7. long na-tions ruſh to arms; But God a - loud aſ-
8. of Ja - cob is our ſhield; His arm, ex - ert - ed



4. migh - ty Lord His cho - ſen re - ſi - dence
5. courſe main - tain, And crown with health her hap-
6. foe with-ſtands, And back - ward turns the yield-
7. ſerts his ſway, And earth's whole fa - bric melts
8. in our right, Shall turn each ad - verſe pow'r

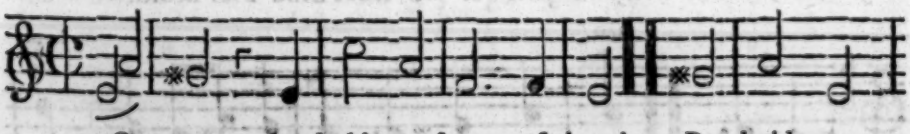


4. af - ford, His cho - ſen re - ſi - dence af - ford.
5. py plain, And crown with health her hap - py plain.
6. ing bands, And back - ward turns the yield-ing bands.
7. a - way, And earth's whole fa - bric melts a - way.
8. to flight, Shall turn each ad-verſe pow'r to flight.

PSALM XLVI.

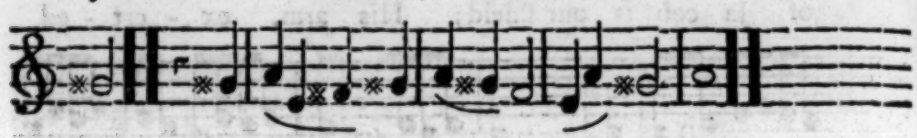
The dreadful Effects of the Divine Wrath. God preſerves his People from their Enemies.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12. Dr. Dupuis.



9. O come, be-hold a ſcene of dread, Be - hold a
10. 'Tis his a - gain the earth to cheer, To break the
11. Be ſtill, ye ſons of pride, and own That I am
12. On heav'n's high Lord our truſt we build; The God of

9. world with ſlaugh-ter ſpread! And know, 'tis God who bids each
10. bow, to ſnap the ſpear, To wrap in flames the glitt'ring
11. God, and I a-lone; Ex-alt-ed o'er each hea-then
12. Ja-cob is our ſhield; His arm, ex-ert-ed in our



9. land Thus feel the ter-rors of his hand.
10. car, And huſh the tu-mult of the war.
11. land, Ex-alt-ed o'er the earth, I ſtand.
12. right, Shall turn each ad-verſe pow'r to flight.

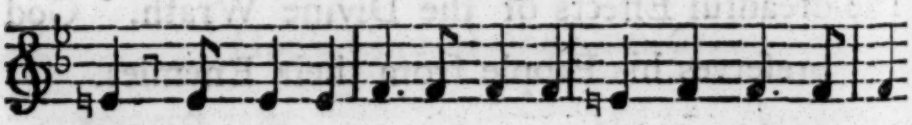
PSALM XLVII.

The People are exhorted to ſhew their Joy on Account of God's extraordinary Kindneſs.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Mr. Broderip.

Cheerful.

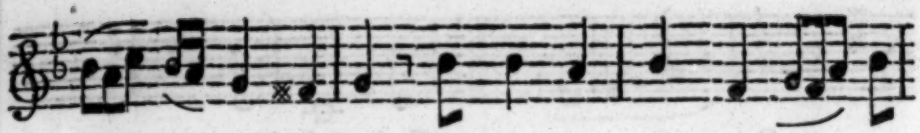
1. A-riſe, ye peo-ple, clap the hand; Ex-ult-ing ſtrike the
3. He to our lot a land aſ-ſign'd, His fa-vour'd Ja-cob's



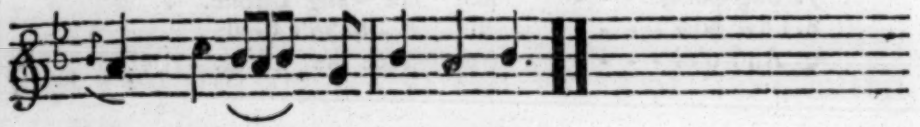
1. chord; Let ev'-ry iſle and ev'-ry land Con-feſs th'Almigh-
3. boaſt; And bleſt with gifts of va-rious kind Her health-en-cir-

Soft. Loud.

1. ty Lord. 2. How aw-ful his myſ-te-rious name! How
3. cled coaſt. 4. Hear, while the ſhouts wide-e-choing round Th'a-



2. high advanc'd his ſeat! Who bids the na - tions own our
4. ſcend-ing God proclaim, The anſw'ring trump through heav'n re-



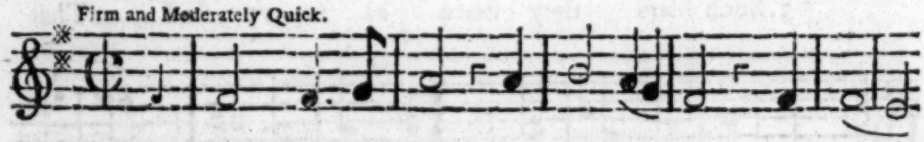
2. claim, And caſts them at our feet.
4. ſound, And ſhake its vault-ed frame.

PSALM XLVII.

Everlaſting Praiſes are acknowledged to be due from all Men, becauſe God carefully regards them.

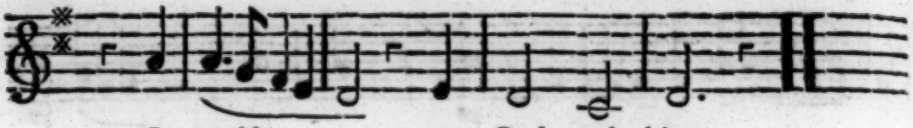
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. Sir W. Parſons.

Firm and Moderately Quick.



5. Sing to our God; in loud-eſt ſtrain Per - pe-
6. Pre-pare, pre - pare, with tune-ful art, In one
7. His ſway the ſons of hu - man kind With hum-
8. Kings from a - far con-ven'd be-hold, Whoſe breaſts
9. For He, whoſe hands a - midſt the ſkies Th'e - ter-

5. tual prai - ſes ſing; O'er earth's wide bounds ex-tends his reign,
6. aſ - ſem - bled throng, Your ſhares of har - mo- ny to part,
7. bleſt ho - mage own; And ſanc - ti - ty, with pow'r combin'd,
8. with zeal have glow'd, A - mong the tribes to ſtand en-roll'd,
9. nal ſcep - tre wield, To earth's whole race his care ap - plies.

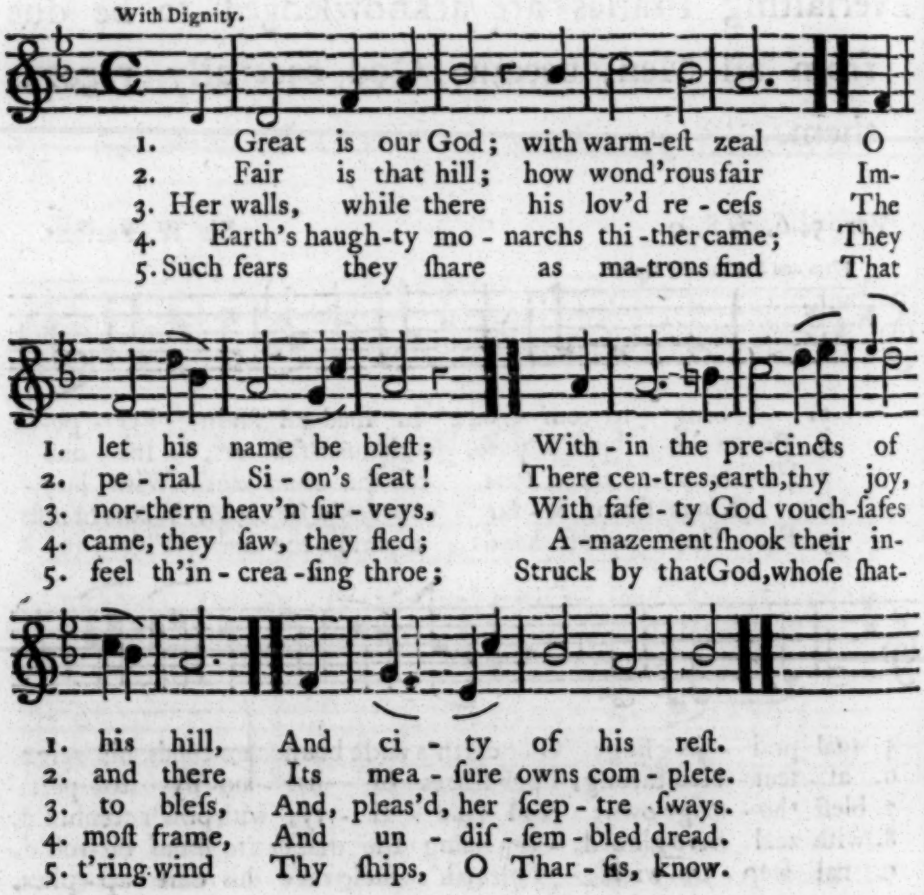


5. O praiſe - - - our God and king.
6. And raiſe - - - the heav'n-taught ſong.
7. Sup-ports - - - his laſt - ing throne.
8. That bow - - - - to A - br'm's God.
9. And o'er - - - - them ſpreads the ſhield.

PSALM XLVIII.

God's Church is under the ſecureſt Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. W. Shield.



1. Great is our God; with warm-eſt zeal O
2. Fair is that hill; how wond'rous fair Im-
3. Her walls, while there his lov'd re - ceſs The
4. Earth's haugh-ty mo - narchs thi-ther came; They
5. Such fears they ſhare as ma-trons find That

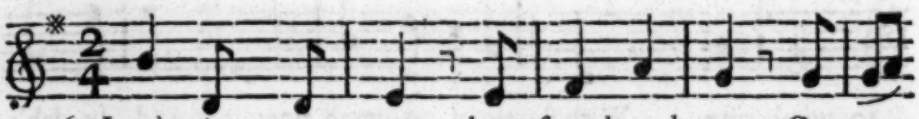
1. let his name be bleſt; With - in the pre-cincts of
2. pe - rial Si - on's ſeat! There cen-tres, earth, thy joy,
3. nor-thern heav'n ſur - veys, With faſe - ty God vouch-ſafes
4. came, they ſaw, they fled; A - mazement ſhook their in-
5. feel th'in - crea - ſing throe; Struck by that God, whoſe ſhat-

1. his hill, And ci - ty of his reſt.
2. and there Its mea - ſure owns com - plete.
3. to bleſs, And, pleas'd, her ſcep - tre ſways.
4. moſt frame, And un - diſ - ſem - bled dread.
5. t'ring wind Thy ſhips, O Thar - ſis, know.

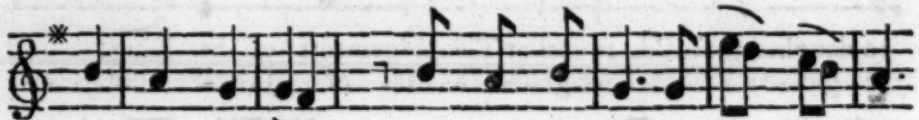
PSALM XLVIII.

The Faithful rejoice in the Safety of the Church, and admire the Divine Goodneſs and Juſtice.

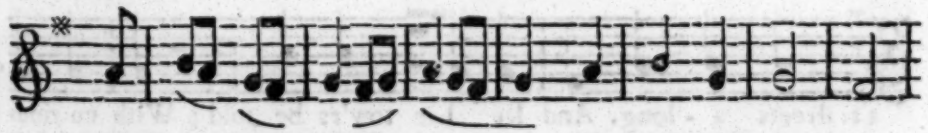
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



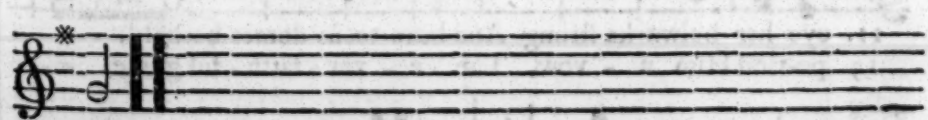
6. Lord, what our ears long ſince have known, Our eyes
7. Thrice bleſt a - bode! whoſe ev' - ry tow'r By Thee
8. When, proſ - trate at thy hal-low'd ſhrine, Thy mer-
9. Thy name, through earth's wide con - fines ſpread, E - ter-



6. de - light - ed trace; Thy love in long ſuc - ceſ - ſion ſhewn
7. ſup-port - ed ſtands; That God, whoſe wide-ex - tend - ed pow'r
8. cies each ſur - veys, Tran-ſport-ed with the view, we join
9. nal ho - nours crown; Each ſen - tence by thy hand de-creed



6. To Sa - lem's cho-ſen race, - - To Sa - lem's cho - ſen
7. Th'e - the - real hoſt com-mands, - Th'e-the - real hoſt com-
8. In won - der, love, and praiſe, - In won-der, love, and
9. Fair Juſ - tice ſtamps her own, - Fair Juſ - tice ſtamps her

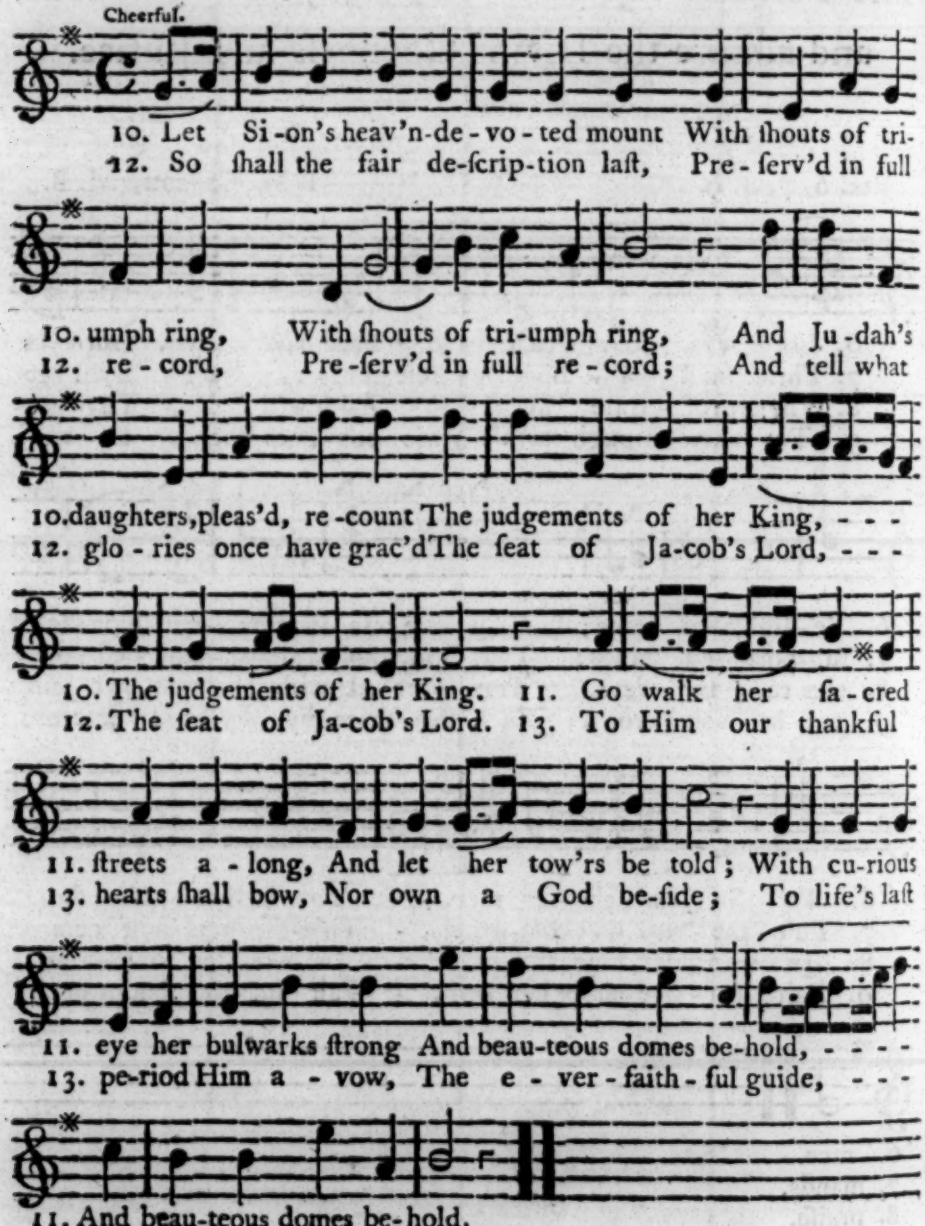


6. race.
7. mands.
8. praiſe.
9. own.

PSALM XLVIII.

The Wonders God has wrought in Behalf of his Church are to be gratefully and conſtantly remembered.

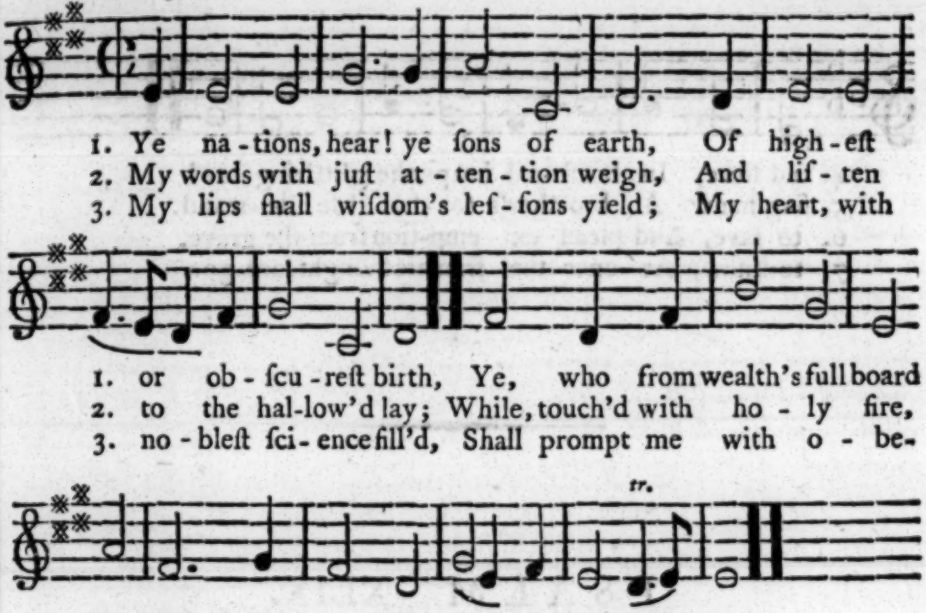
Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13. R. I. S. Stevens.



PSALM XLIX.

Mankind exhorted to pay the ſtricteſt Regard to the Divine Inſtruction.

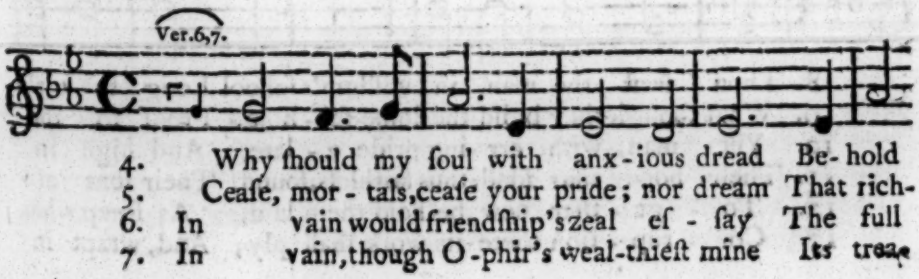
Ver. 1, 2, 3. I. S. Smith.

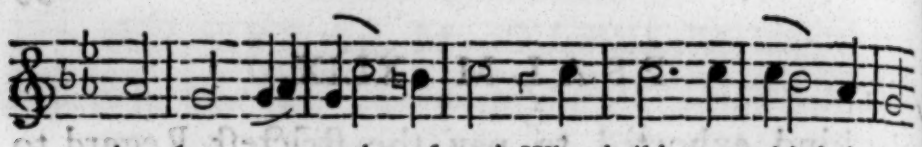


PSALM XLIX.

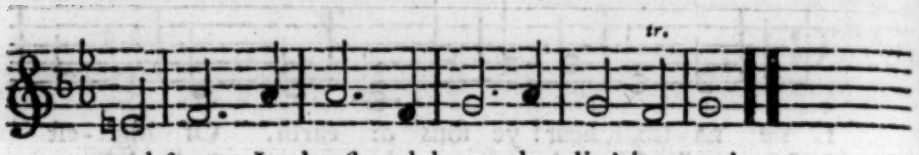
The Value of the Soul is ineſtimable.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7. S. Webbe, jun.





4. the foes a-round me ſpread, Who build on wealth their truſt,
5. es ſhall from death re-deem; Or, from the all-diſ-po-
6. e-qui-va-lent to pay; In vain the flit-ting breath
7. ſures to the purchaſe join; Then, taught the ſoul's beſt price



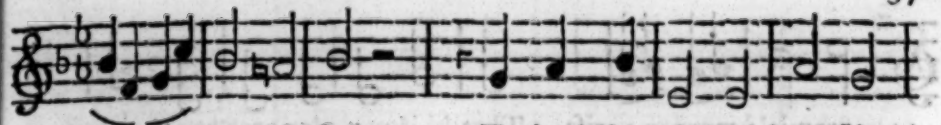
4. and ſtore, In boaſt-ed heaps, the glitt'ring ore!
5. ſing hand A bro-ther's for-feit life de-mand.
6. to ſave, And plead ex-emp-tion from the grave.
7. to know, At once the fran-tic thought fore-go.

PSALM XLIX.

People of all Ranks and Conditions muſt ſubmit to the Stroke of Death.

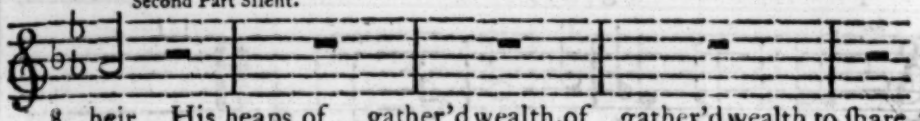
Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. Luffman Atterbury.

8. Thou ſeeſt the man, in wiſdom's ſchool Long tu-tor'd,
9. What though they build the dome ſub-lime, Proof to the
10. Yet man, with err-ing pride e-late, And high in
11. Their hope, thus fond, thus faithleſs, found, Their ſons aſ-
12. To-ge-ther now be-hold them laid, As ſheep, when
13. Cor-rup-tion there its work ſhall ply; And, wrapt in

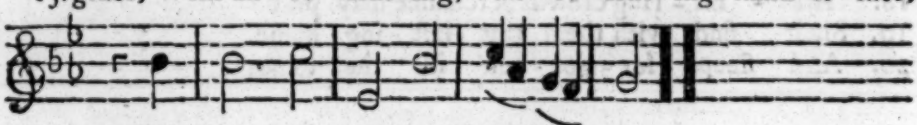


8. like the untaught fool, To death ſub-mit, and leave his
9. rage of eat-ing time, While lands, ſub-ject-ed to their
10. pow'r, in ho-nour great, Shares with the brute an e-qual
11. ſume; in end-leſs round, A-no-ther and a-no-ther
12. night extends her ſhade; While death with-in the vault-ed
13. dark-neſs as they lie, Each fea-ture fair, each boaſt-ed

Second Part Silent.



8. heir His heaps of gather'd wealth, of gather'd wealth to ſhare,
9. claim, Take from their haughty lord, their haughty lord a name,
10. doom, And ſleeps for-got-ten in, for-got-ten in the tomb,
11. race Their fa-thers' wayward, fa-thers' wayward ſteps ſhall trace,
12. rock, Stern ſhepherd, guards, ſtern ſhepherd, guards the ſlumb'ring flock,
13. grace, With un-re-lent-ing, un-re-lent-ing hand ef-face,



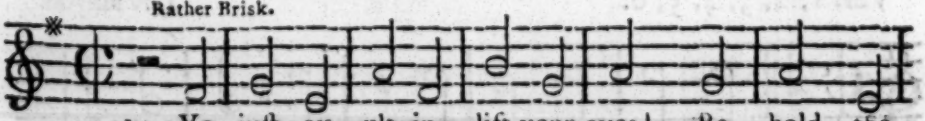
8. His heaps of gather'd wealth to ſhare.
9. Take from their haugh-ty lord a name:
10. And ſleeps for-got-ten in the tomb.
11. Their fa-thers' wayward ſteps ſhall trace.
12. Stern ſhep-herd, guards the ſlumb'ring flock.
13. With un-re-lent-ing hand ef-face.

PSALM XLIX.

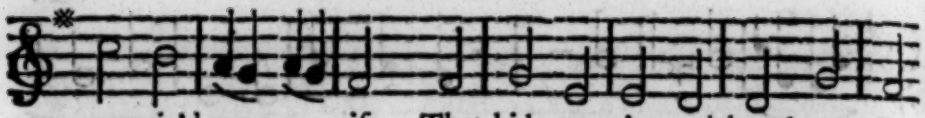
The Righteous ſhall have their Enemies in Subjection. — The Vanity of worldly Wealth and Grandeur.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. Dr. Cooke.

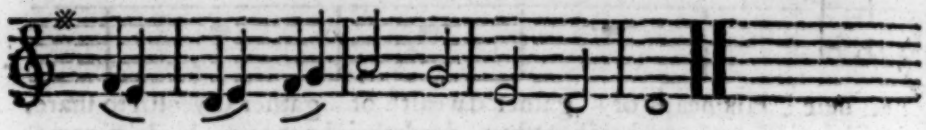
Rather Brisk.



14. Ye juſt, ex-ult-ing, lift your eyes! Be-hold the
15. My ſoul, a-midſt your hap-py train, The wiſh'd re-
16. Let not the ſight thy heart diſ-may, If man's proud
17. Think not his trea-ſures, at his end, Shall with him
18. His life with each de-light was fraught; How bleſs'd his
19. Yet thou, like him, the way ſhalt tread, Which, one by
20. For, man, with err-ing pride e-late, And high in



14. promis'd morn a - riſe That bids you, o'er each haugh - ty foe
15. demption ſhall ob - tain; By God a - dopt-ed, death ſhall brave,
16. offspring thou ſur - vey With growing wealth en - cir - cled round,
17. to the grave de-ſcend; Or the vain pomp, that ſtrikes thy view,
18. pamper'd ſoul its lot! Thee, too, while plea-ſure crowns thy days,
19. one, thy ſires have led; And, 'midſt th'impe - ne - tra - ble gloom,
20. pow'r, in ho - nour great, Shares with the brute an e - qual doom,



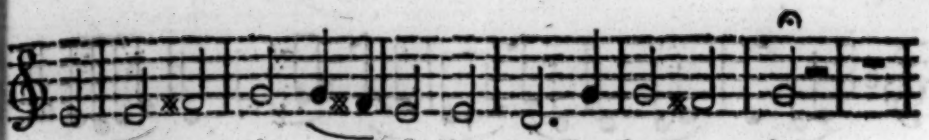
14. Ex - alt - ed, end - leſs tri-umphs know.
15. And mock the diſ - ap-point - ed grave.
16. Or mark his houſe with ho-nours crown'd.
17. Through death's dark ſhade its lord pur - ſue.
18. Ad - mi - ring crowds perchance may praiſe.
19. Shalt find with them thy laſt - ing home.
20. And ſleeps for - got - ten in the tomb.

PSALM L.

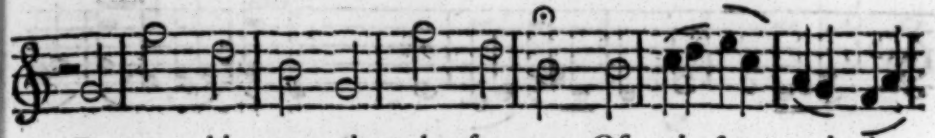
The Solemnity and Righteouſneſs of God's Judgement.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Dr. Haydn.

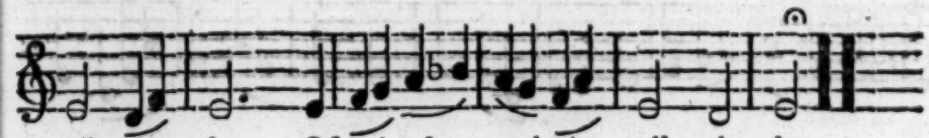
1. The Lord, th'al-migh - ty Monarch, ſpake, And bade the earth
2. Re-veal'd from Si - on's ſa-cred bound, The ſeat with match-
3. At his ap-proach the fire ſhall blaze, And, kin-dled, pour
4. Heav'n from a - bove ſhall hear his call, And thou, the vaſt
5. "My ſaints col - lect from diſ-tant poles, Col - lect the juſt
6. Th'applaud - ing heav'ns the changeleſs doom, While God the ba-



1. the ſum-mons take, And bade the earth the ſummons take,
2. leſs beau-ty crown'd, The ſeat with matchleſs beau-ty crown'd,
3. its ſtreaming rays, And, kin-dled, pour its ſtreaming rays;
4. ter-reſ-trial ball! And thou, the vaſt ter-reſ-trial ball!
5. and faith-ful ſouls, Col-lect the juſt and faith-ful ſouls,
6. lance ſhall aſ-ſume, While God the ba-lance ſhall aſ-ſume,



1. Far as his eyes the realms ſur-vey, Of ri-ſing and de-
2. Our God his courſe ſhall downward bend, Nor ſi-lent to his
3. De-vour-ing flames ſhall march be-fore, And mightieſt tem-peſts
4. While man's whole race their Judge ſhall meet, In count-leſs throngs be-
5. With whom my com-pact firm has ſtood, Seal'd with the ſpot-leſs
6. In full me-mo-rial ſhall re-cord, And own the juſ-tice

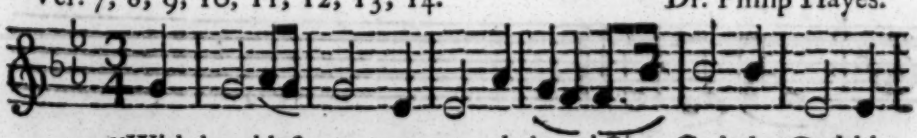


1. cli-ning day, Of ri-ſing and de-cli-ning day.
2. work de-ſcend, Nor ſi-lent to his work de-ſcend.
3. round him roar, And mightieſt tem-peſts round him roar.
4. fore his ſeat, In countleſs throngs be-fore his ſeat.
5. vic-tim's blood, Seal'd with the ſpot-leſs vic-tim's blood."
6. of their Lord, And own the juſ-tice of their Lord.

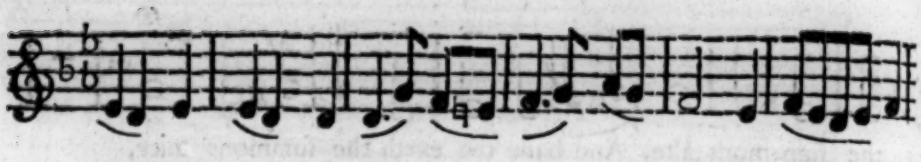
PSALM L.

God inſtructs his People how to ſerve him acceptably.

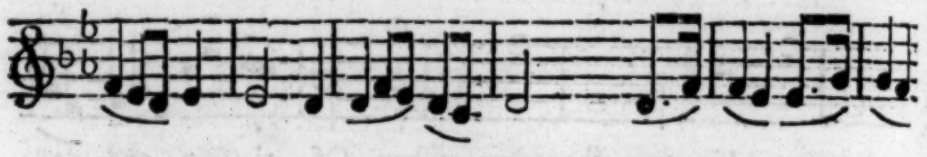
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Dr. Philip Hayes.



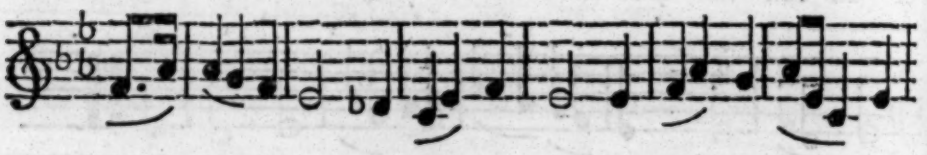
7. "With humbleſt awe, my peo-ple hear! For, God, thy God, his
9. Still let thy ſtall the ſteer de-tain, Still let thy goat un-
11. Each fowl, that, from its ai-ry flight, De-ſcends up-on the
13. Shall bulls, to eaſe my want, be ſlain, Or blood of goats my



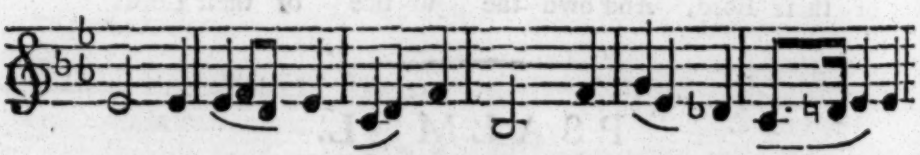
7. voice ſhall rear; My-ſelf, O If-rael, will at-teſt The
9. touch'd re-main A-midſt his herd-mates; from thy hands Nor
11. mountains' height, Each brute, that o'er the champaign ſtrays, My
13. thirſt re-ſtrain? Go, ſup-pliant at my al-tar bow, And



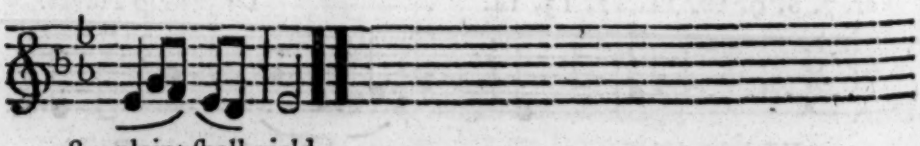
7. guilt that ſtains thy err-ing breaſt. 8. Though at the al-
9. goat nor ſteer thy Lord de-mands. 10. Mine are the beaſts
11. all-ob-ſer-ving eye ſur-veys. 12. Ad-mit I hun-
13. pay thy thanks, and pay thy vow. 14. Be this thy of-



8. tar's kin-dled fire No bleeding vic-tim ſhould ex-pire, Not
10. that range the wood, Mine all the tame or ſa-vage brood, Whoſe
12. ger; ſhall thy God Deſcend from thee to aſk his food? Lord
14. f'ring: in thy woes On Me with ſted-faſt hope re-poſe; So



8. ri-tual ſa-cri-fice with-held My theme of juſt com-
10. train the earth's wide paſ-ture fills, And wan-ders o'er her
12. of the world, and all its ſtore, Thy aid, thou child of
14. ſhall my ear re-ceive thy pray'r, And, grate-ful, thou my



8. plaint ſhall yield.
10. thou-ſand hills.
12. earth, im-plore?
14. mer-cy ſhare."

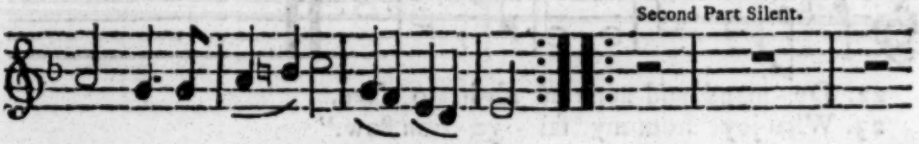
PSALM L.

An awful Warning to the Sinner. — The ſincere Worſhipper only can hope for Salvation.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23. Dr. Arnold.

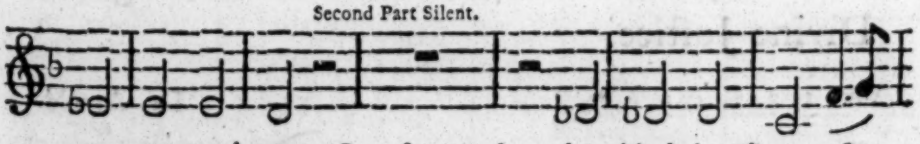
15. "Thou wretch, thou wretch, by diſ - ci - pline un - aw'd,"
16. And thou, and thou, doſt thou, with lips pro-fane,
17. Say, has the thief, the thief to thee ap - plied,
18. Train'd in each art, each well - diſ - ſembled art,
19. Haſt thou, haſt thou not ſat, with cru - el aim,
20. While yet, while yet my an - ger I ſup-preſs'd
21. But ſoon, but ſoon my op'-ning lips ſhall yield

Second Part Silent.

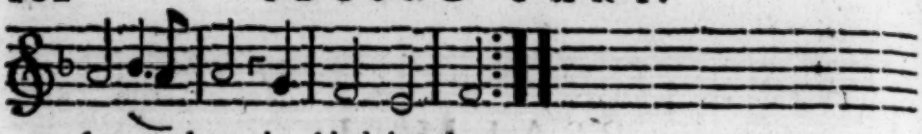


15. (Thus to the impious ſpeaks my God,) " Thy ſe-cret crimes
16. The pre-cepts of my will ex - plain, And, rank'd thy - ſelf
17. And thou thy want-ed aid de - nied? Or fail'd th'a - dul-
18. To veil the pur-poſe of thine heart, Thy tongue to fraud
19. Re - flect-ing on a bro - ther's fame, And with in - vent-
20. With-in the ſe-crets of my breaſt, And, ſi- lent, deign'd
21. The juſt re-buke ſo long with - held; And bid, be - fore

Second Part Silent.



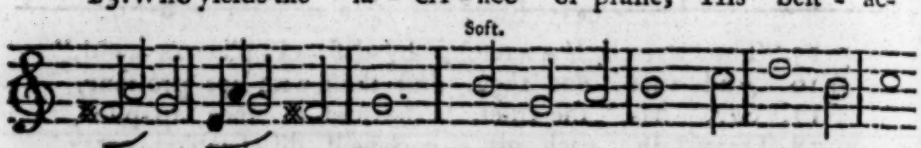
15. to me are known, I ſee my laws be - hind thee thrown, I
16. a - mid my foes, My terms of of - fer'd grace pro-poſe? My
17. t'rer e'er to ſee A part-ner of his guilt in thee? A
18. has loos'd the reins, And lie with lie con-nect ed feigns, And
19. ed ſcan-dal ſtain'd Whom erſt one womb with thee contain'd? Whom
20. thy crimes to ſee, Thy fol - ly pic - tur'd me like thee, Thy
21. thy conſcious eyes, Thy guilt in all its hor - ror riſe, Thy



15. ſee my laws be - hind thee thrown.
16. terms of of - fer'd grace pro-poſe?
17. part-ner of his guilt in thee?
18. lie with lie con - nect-ed feigns.
19. erſt one womb with thee con-tain'd?
20. fol - ly pic - tur'd me like thee.
21. guilt in all its hor-ror riſe. [*Go on to verſes* 22, 23.]

Ver. 22, 23. Rev. Oſborne Wight.

22. Ye ſouls, for - get - ful of my fear, With full re-
23. Who yields the ſa - cri - fice of praiſe, His beſt - ac-



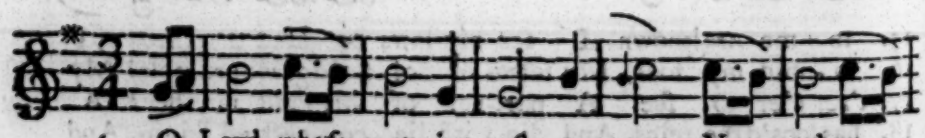
22. gard my dic - tates hear; Leſt, at my word, your life the grave
23. cept-ed ho-mage pays: Who forms his ſteps a-right ſhall know

22. De - mand, and none be nigh to ſave.
23. What joys from my ſal - va - tion flow."

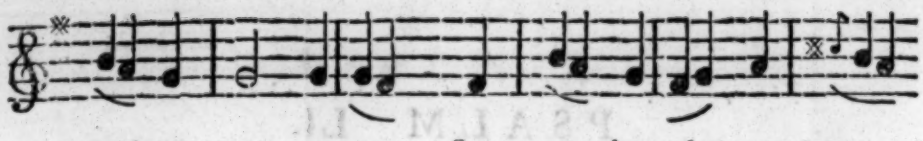
PSALM LI.

The Pſalmiſt prays for Mercy, confeſſes the Enormity of his Sin, and acknowledges the Divine Juſtice.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Arnold.

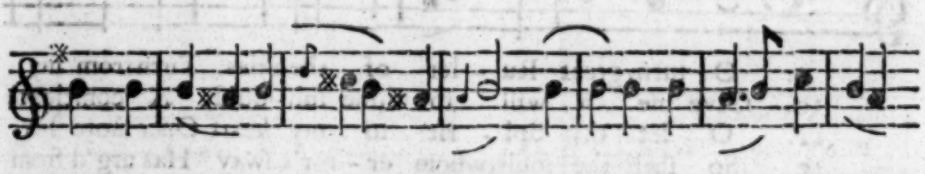


1. O Lord, whoſe mer-cies vaſt a-mount, Nor words nor
3. My con-ſcious heart its guilt ſhall own; My deed to
5. Thou from the birth my ſoul couldſt view, As ſhap'd in
7. With hal - low'd hyſ - ſop ſprinkled o'er, My ſoul its

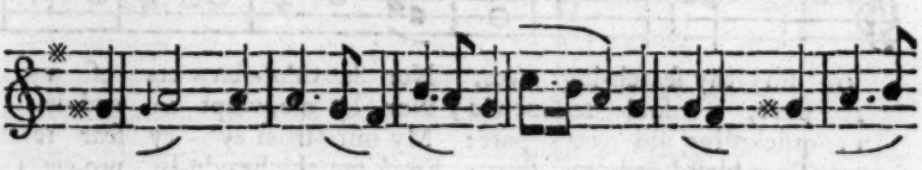


1. numbers can re-count, Let now thy cle-men-cy
3. Thee, and Thee a-lone, Ob-nox-ious, nor the day
5. ſin my breath I drew, And ſeeſt me guilt's tranſ-miſ-
7. ſpots ſhall mourn no more; But, cleans'd by Thee, the white-

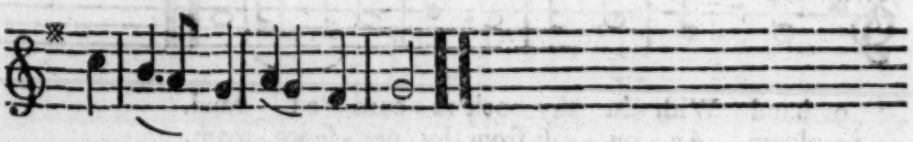
1. di-vine Con-ſpicuous in my par-don ſhine. 2. O
3. nor night Con-ceals from my ab-hor-ring ſight. 4. Right
5. ſive ſtain Through life's re-vol-ving courſe re-tain. 6. But
7. neſs know That clothes the new-de-ſcend-ing ſnow. 8. How



2. let the ful-neſs of thy grace Each er-ror of my life
4. is thy ſen-tence, ho-lieſt Lord! God of my hope! thy ev'-
6. thy de-crees, Al-migh-ty Sire, In-te-gri-ty of heart
8. ſhall my ear thy par-d'ning voice Tranſported welcome! how



2. ef-face, Its in-fluence to my ſoul con-vey, And waſh
4. ry word In truth's un-va-rying ba-lance weigh'd, Thy ev'-
6. re-quire; Thy hand, cor-rec-tive of my will, Shall wiſ-
8. re-joice My bones, with vi-tal moiſ-ture fill'd, That, cruſh'd



2. my ev'-ry ſtain a-way.
4. ry act by juſ-tice ſway'd.
6. dom in my breaſt in-ſtill.
8. by Thee, by Thee are heal'd.

PSALM LI.

An earneſt Application for ſpiritual Support, and the Pardon of preſumptuous Sin.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Sir W. Parſons.

9. O turn, great Ru - ler of the ſkies, Turn from my
10. Give me a will to thine ſub - du'd, A conſcience
11. O let thy Spi - rit to my heart Once more his
12. So ſhall the ſouls, whom er - ror's ſway Has urg'd from
13. O would thy heal - ing grace be-ſtow'd Ab - ſolve me
14. How ſhould my tongue thy juſ - tice ſing, In - vi - ſi-

9. ſin thy ſearch-ing eyes, Nor let th'of-fen - ces of my
10. pure, a ſoul re - new'd; Nor let me, wrapt in end-leſs
11. quickn'ing aid im - part; My mind from ev' - ry fear re-
12. Thee, bleſt Lord, to ſtray; From me thy heav'n-ly pre-cepts
13. from my debt of blood, How ſhould my breaſt with tran-ſport
14. ble, im - mor - tal, King; And, long as breath ex - tends my

9. hand With - in thy book re - cord - ed ſtand.
10. gloom, An out - caſt from thy pre - ſence roam.
11. leaſe, And ſoothe my troubled thoughts to peace.
12. learn, And, hum-bled, to their God re - turn.
13. glow, What gra - ti - tude my heart o'er - flow.
14. days, The God of my ſal - va - tion praiſe.

PSALM LI.

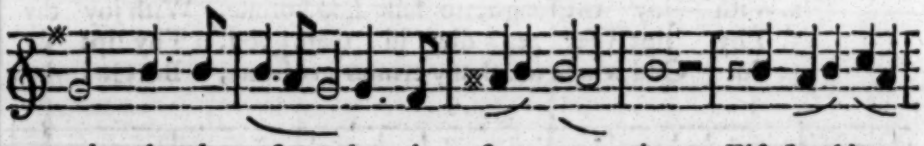
True Penitence the moſt acceptable Sacrifice.— A Prayer for the Church.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

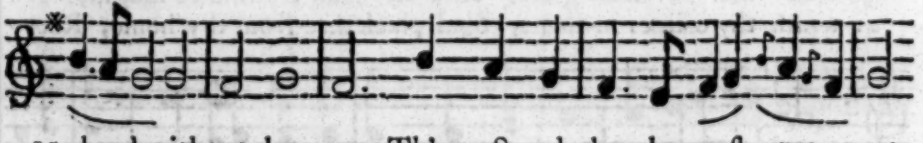
Compoſed by Matthew Cooke,
Organiſt of St. George's, Bloomſbury.

Slow.

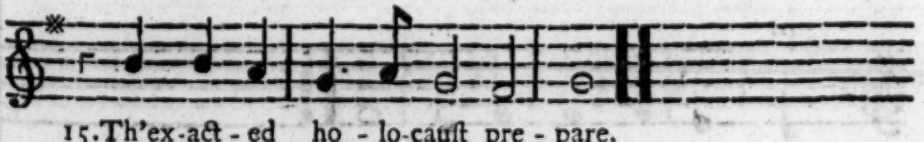
15. No vic-tims, Lord, in ſo - lemn rite Pre - ſent-
16. Prompt is thy pow'r, when ills in-vade, The meek
17. The heart that, taught its guilt to know, Re - pent-
18. Thy grace to Si - on, Lord, ex-tend, And bid
19. And, while in many a lengthen'd wreath Their in-



15. ed, thy de - ſire, thy de - ſire ex - cite; Elſe ſhould my
16. and con-trite ſoul, con-trite ſoul to aid; A ſpi - rit
17. ant heaves with in-ward woe, in - ward woe, Shall find its
18. fair Sa-lem's walls, Sa - lem's walls aſ - cend; So ſhall the
19. cenſe ſhall its o-dours breathe, o-dours breathe, Be - fore thy



15. hand with zea-lous care Th'ex-act-ed ho - lo-cauſt pre - pare,
16. griev'd is ſa - cri-fice De - light-ful to th'all-ſee - ing eyes,
17. pray'r, its groans, its ſighs, To Thee in full ac-cept - ance riſe,
18. ſons of Ja-cob's line With pu - reſt off'rings load thy ſhrine,
19. al - tar doom'd to bleed, The ſlaughter'd ſteer the flames ſhall feed.

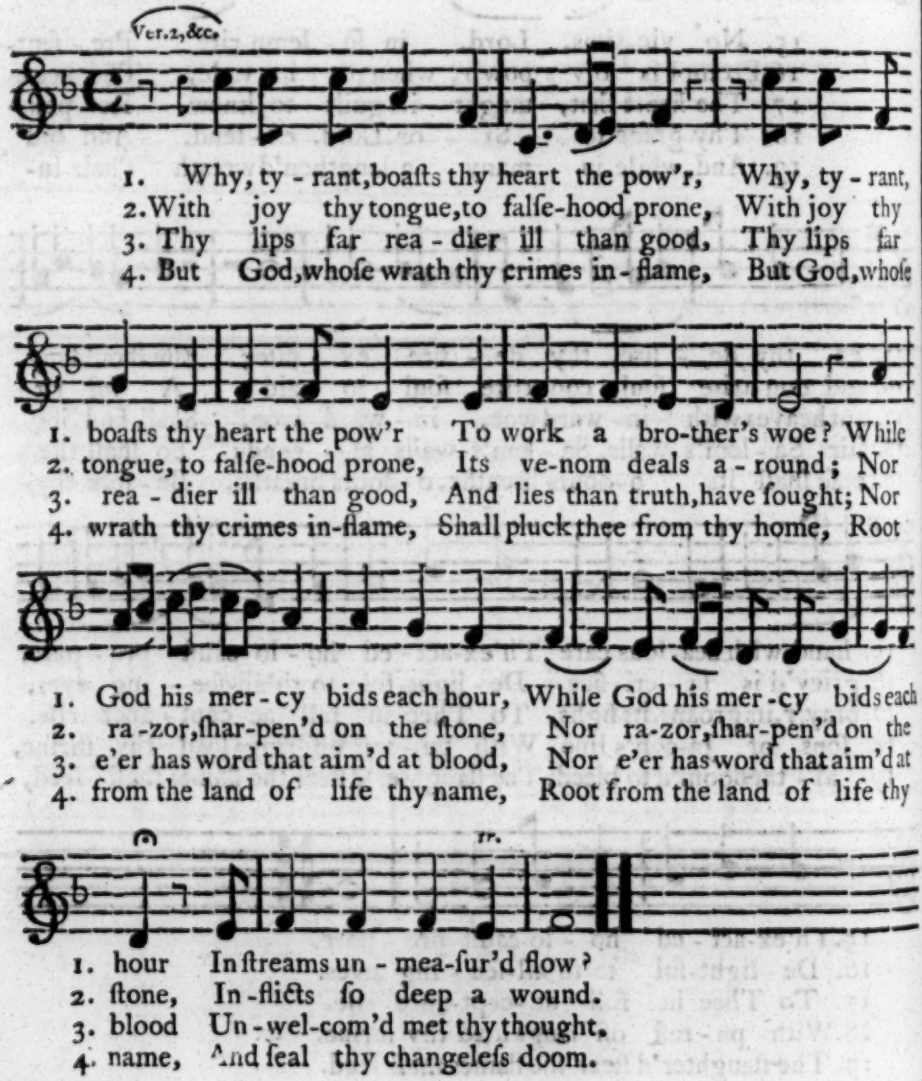


15. Th'ex-act - ed ho - lo-cauſt pre - pare.
16. De - light-ful to th'all-ſee - ing eyes.
17. To Thee in full ac-cept-ance riſe.
18. With pu - reſt off'rings load thy ſhrine.
19. The ſlaughter'd ſteer the flames ſhall feed.

PSALM LII.

Though the Tyrant may boaſt of his Power to do Miſchief, yet the Judgement of God awaits him.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. S. Webbe.

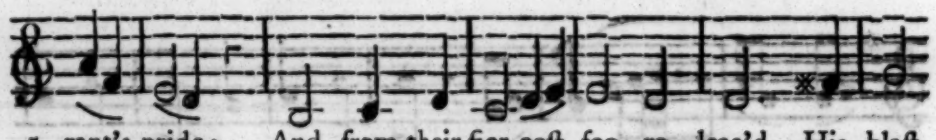


PSALM LII.

The Righteous ſhall triumph over their Enemies, and praiſe God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. I. S. Smith.

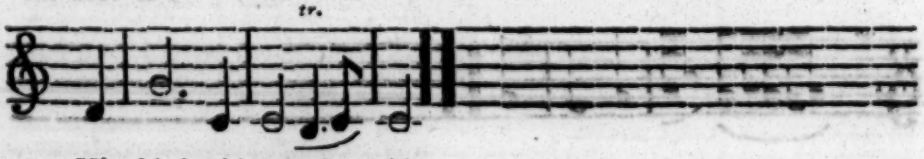
5. The juſt, with thank-ful awe poſ-ſeſs'd, Shall view the ty-
6. "Lo, there the wretch in treſ-paſs bold, Who God's ſup-port
7. Freſh as the ver-dant o-live, I With-in thy courts
8. Thy acts my praiſe ſhall e-ver claim; Thy name, a-midſt



5. rant's pride; And, from their fier-ceſt foe re-leas'd, His blaſt-
6. diſ-dain'd, And on his heaps of trea-ſur'd gold His fran-
7. ſhall ſtand; And, fix'd, in-dulgent Lord, re-ly On thy
8. my woes, (How grate-ful to thy ſaints that name!) My ev'-

5. ed boaſts de-ride, And, from their fier-ceſt foe re-leas'd,
6. tic hope ſuſ-tain'd, And on his heaps of trea-ſur'd gold
7. pro-tect-ing hand, And, fix'd, in-dul-gent Lord, re-ly
8. ry fear com-poſe, (How grate-ful to thy ſaints that name!)

tr.

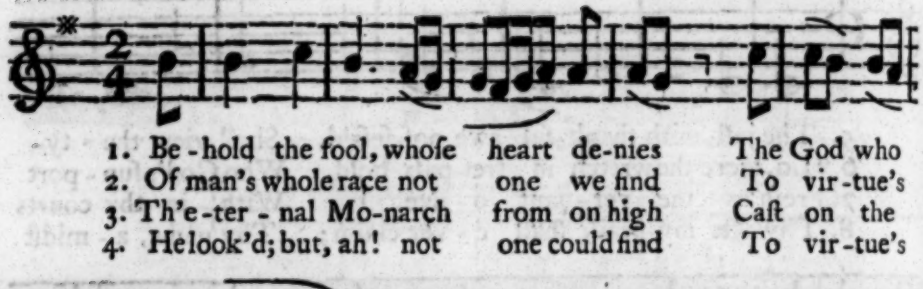


5. His blaſt-ed boaſts de-ride.
6. His fran-tic hope ſuſ-tain'd."
7. On thy pro-tect-ing hand.
8. My ev'-ry fear com-poſe.

PSALM LIII.

The Raſhneſs of the Atheiſt, and Corruption of the World.

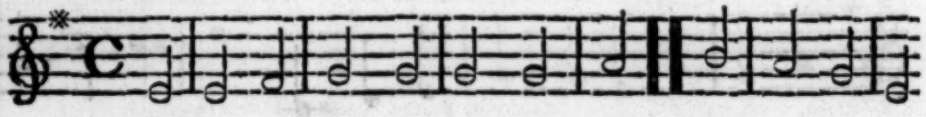
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



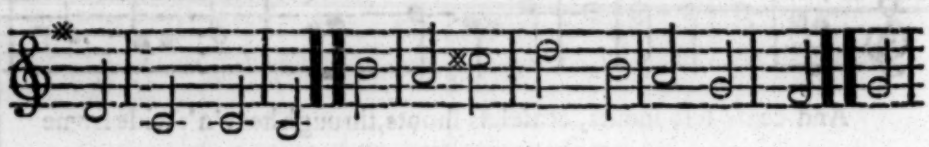
PSALM LIII.

The Madneſs of the Wicked in ſeeking to deſtroy God's People, who ſhall rejoice in his Salvation.

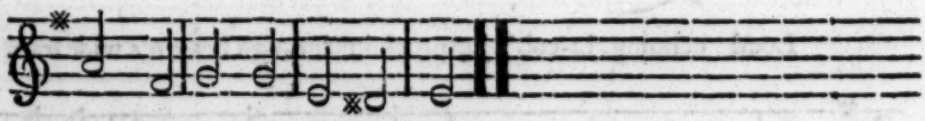
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. W. Shield.



5. O ſay, what ig - no-rance could blind The ſouls, that, with
6. Yet ſee, their thoughts tu-mul-tuous roll, See cauſe-leſs ter-,
7. Wide o'er the field the bones are ſpread Of chiefs who by



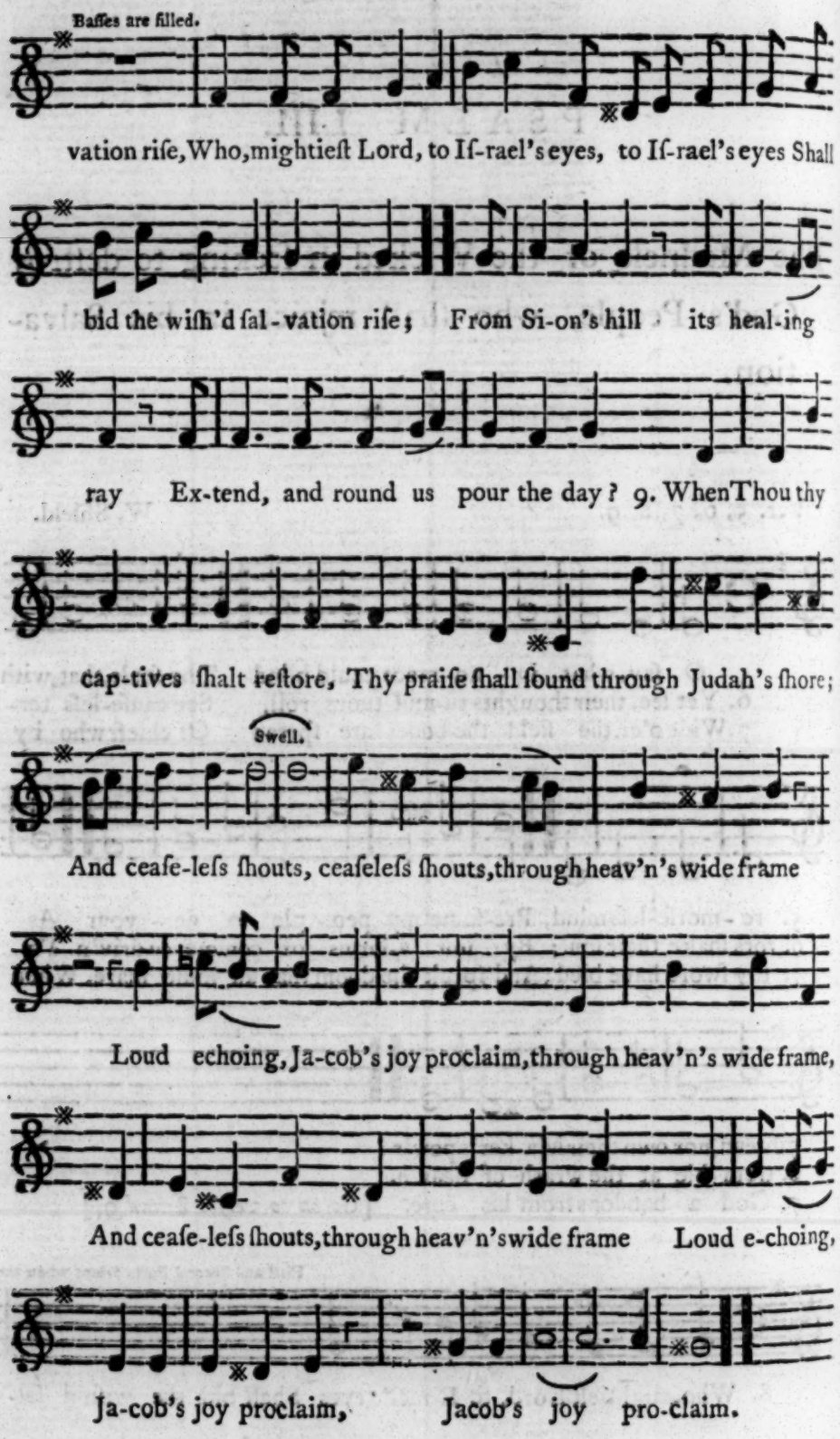
5. re - morſe-leſs mind, Pre-ſume my peo - ple to de - vour As
6. rors ſhake their ſoul; By juſt a-larms of conſcience driv'n To
7. thy ſword have bled; And ſpeak the doom that all muſt ſhare, When



5. bread, nor own their Ma-ker's pow'r?
6. trem - ble at the wrath of heav'n.
7. God a - bandons from his care. [*Go on to verſes* 8 *and* 9.]

First and Second Parts Silent when the

8. Who, mightieſt Lord, to If-rael's eyes Shall bid the wiſh'd ſal-

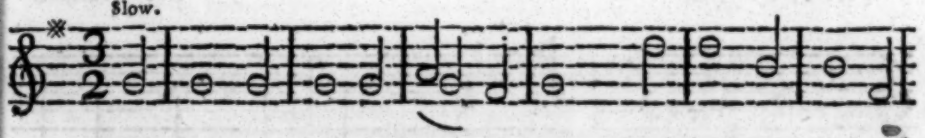

Baſſes are filled.
vation riſe, Who, mightieſt Lord, to Iſ-rael's eyes, to Iſ-rael's eyes Shall
bid the wiſh'd ſal-vation riſe; From Si-on's hill its heal-ing
ray Ex-tend, and round us pour the day? 9. When Thou thy
cap-tives ſhalt reſtore, Thy praiſe ſhall ſound through Judah's ſhore;
Swell.
And ceaſe-leſs ſhouts, ceaſeleſs ſhouts, through heav'n's wide frame
Loud echoing, Ja-cob's joy proclaim, through heav'n's wide frame,
And ceaſe-leſs ſhouts, through heav'n's wide frame Loud e-choing,
Ja-cob's joy proclaim, Jacob's joy pro-claim.

PSALM LIV.

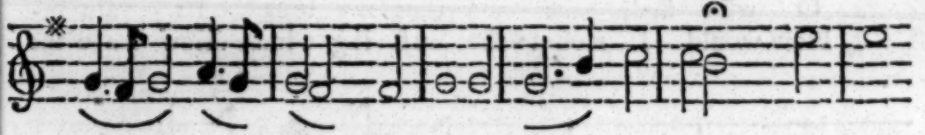
A Prayer for Deliverance, and a Thankſgiving for God's Mercies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. R. I. S. Stevens.

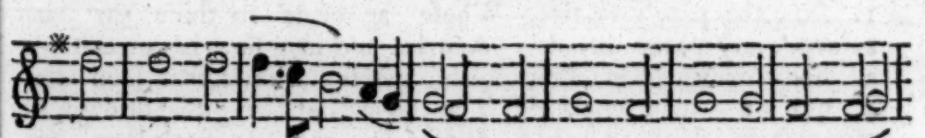
Slow.



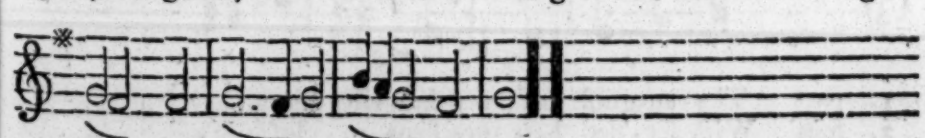
1. Thy name my ſted-faſt heart a-vows; Do Thou my in-jur'd
2. For, nations, from thy fear eſtrang'd, With ty-rants fierce, a-
3. O let my heart, their rage re-pell'd, It-ſelf a will-ing



1. cauſe eſ-pouſe, And be thy ſtrength my aid; My plaints,
2. gainſt me rang'd, My guiltleſs ſoul pur-ſue; But, 'midſt
3. of-f'ring yield; To Thee its praiſe ſhall flow; While to



1. e-ter-nal Mo-narch, hear; And let them, by thy pi-tying
2. my help-ers heav'n's high Lord Shall ſtand; and, faithful to his
3. my thought thy mer-cies riſe, That gave me, with ex-ult-ing



1. ear, With full re-gard be weigh'd.
2. word, Each ad-verſe pow'r ſub-due.
3. eyes, To ſee my proſ-trate foe.

PSALM LV.

The Pſalmiſt repreſents his Sufferings, and prays that he may eſcape the Perſecution of his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Mr. Handel.

1. O hear my voice, all - po - tent Sire, Nor diſ - tant
2. A crowd, whoſe thoughts from Thee have ſtray'd, With falſehood
3. Op - preſ - ſion's ſhouts a - round me roar, Death's black-eſt
4. O who ſhall give me (thus my breaſt Its vain in-
5. How would I mount the waft - ing wind! How leave the

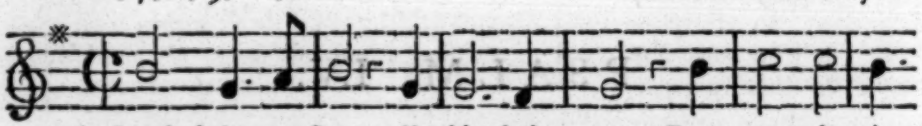
1. from the pray'r re - tire, Whoſe ac - cents to thine ear im-
2. arm'd, my peace invade; And, leagu'd in ſin, re - proach - ing
3. hor - rors whelm me o'er; And griefs and fears, that ſhun con-
4. qui - e - tude expreſs'd) The dove's light wing, that through the
5. wrath-ful ſtorms behind! And, in the de - ſert's lone re-

1. part The an-guiſh of my hea-ving heart.
2. foes With ſet - tled hate my ſteps in - cloſe.
3. trol, Shake to its in-moſt depth my ſoul.
4. air My ſoul to peaceful reſt may bear?
5. treat, Con - tent-ed, fix my laſt - ing ſeat!

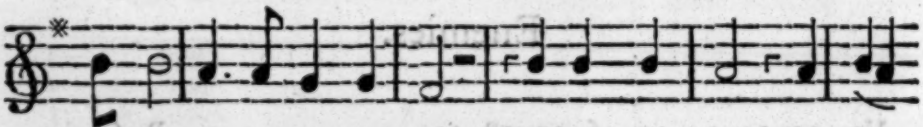
PSALM LV.

The Wounds of a falſe Friend affect the Mind more ſenſibly than thoſe of an avowed Enemy.

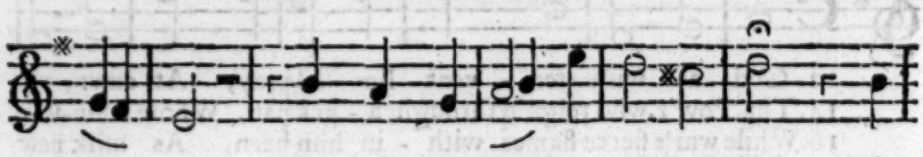
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Luffman Atterbury.



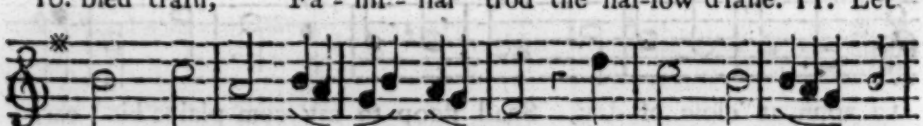
6. Lord, ſmite my foes, di-vide their tongue, For, tu-mult, vi-
8. If foes pro-feſt had aim'd the wound, My ſoul ſome ſafe
10. In bands of ſweet-eſt u-nion join'd, Each wiſh, each ſe-



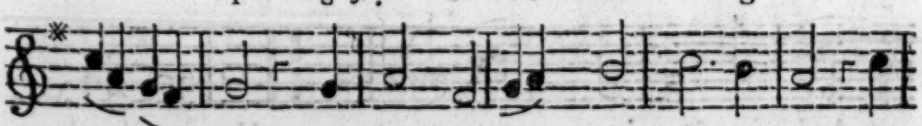
6. o-lence, vi-olence, and wrong, Where'er I turn, be-fore
8. re-ceſs, ſafe re-ceſs had found; Or, diſ-ci-plin'd by pre-
10. cret of, ſe-cret of the mind, We ſhar'd; and, 'midſt th'aſ-ſem-



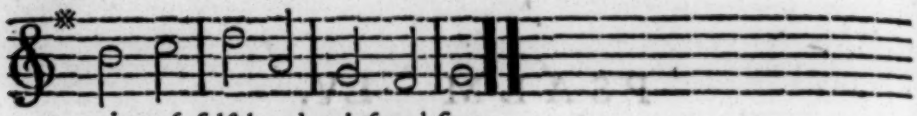
6. my eyes, In gi-ant forms a-mid them riſe. 7. With-
8. vious care, Had learn'd th'expect-ed ill to bear: 9. But
10. bled train, Fa-mi-liar trod the hal-low'd fane. 11. Let



7. in their walls un-hal-low'd bound, By day, by night, they
9. thou, 'twas thou, the friend diſ-guis'd, The man, whom chief of
11. earth its op'n-ing jaws ex-tend, While li-ving to the



7. take their round; Nor ceaſe their guil-ty ſtreets to hear The
9. friends I priz'd; To whom, its coun-ſel-lor and guide, My
11. grave de-ſcend The law-leſs throng, whoſe land pro-fane Hell's

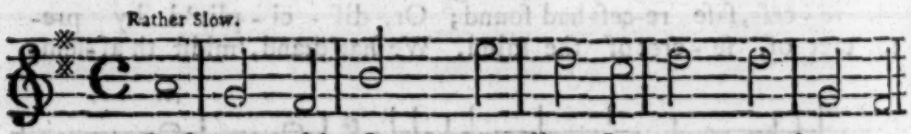


7. voice of falſehood, grief, and fear.
9. ſoul in ev'-ry doubt ap-ply'd.
11. worſt-in-vent-ed miſchiefs ſtain.

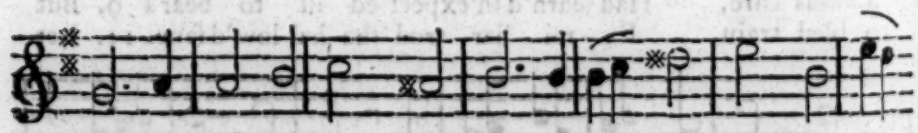
PSALM LV.

God will preſerve the Righteous and ſubdue his Enemies.

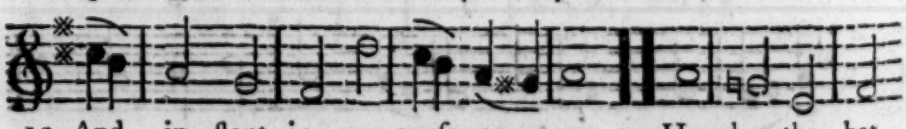
Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. R. Cooke.



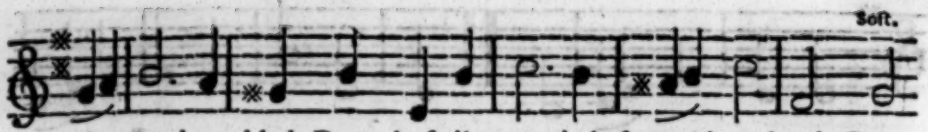
12. God, as with fer-vent lips I pray, At dawn, at
14. That Pow'r, who reign'd through a-ges paſt, Whoſe coun-ſels
16. While war's fierce flames with-in him burn, As milk new
18. Au-thor of good! be-neath thy hand, Se-cure from



12. noon, at cloſe of day, Shall ſtoop to my com-plaint his ear,
14. ſhall for e-ver laſt; That Pow'r my con-teſt ſhall de-cide.
16. foam-ing from the churn Smooth are his lips, as oil his words,
18. lapſe, the juſt ſhall ſtand, While (ſuch thy mandate!) on his foes

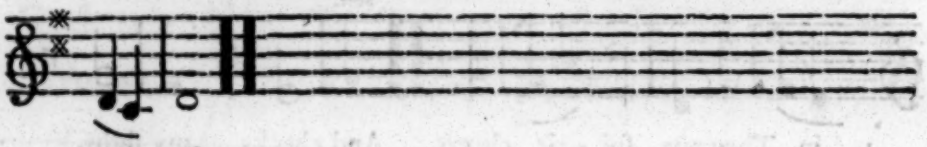


12. And in-ſtant in my cauſe ap-pear. 13. He, when the bat-
14. And hum-ble to the duſt their pride. 15. See, un-pro-vok'd,
16. Yet wound they deep as keen-eſt ſwords. 17. O caſt thee, fear-
18. De-ſtruction's pit its mouth ſhall cloſe. 19. Who thirſt for blood,



13. tle round me bled, From hoſ-tile my-riads ſcreen'd my head, Gave
15. the reſt-leſs foe Aim at thy ſaints the death-ful blow, (Thy
17. leſs, on thy God; He, prompt to ſave, the grate-ful load With-
19. who falſehoods raiſe, To death ſhall yield, ere half their days Be

13. to my pray'r the wiſh'd-for peace, And bade the dread-ful tu-
15. fear, great God, be-hind him thrown,) And compacts oft confirm'd
17. in his foſt'ring arms ſhall bear, And feed thee with a pa-
19. num-ber'd; while, ex-ult-ing, I On Thee with ſted-faſt hope



13. mult ceaſe.
15. diſ-own.
17. rent's care.
19. re-ly.

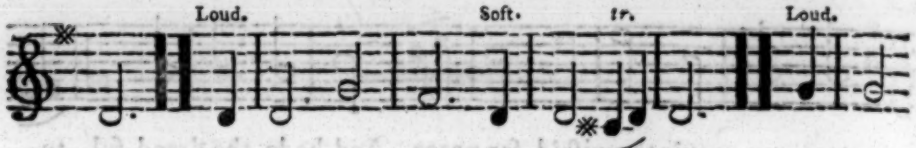
PSALM LVI.

The Pſalmiſt, profeſſing his Confidence in God, implores Help againſt his barbarous and treacherous Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. I. S. Smith.

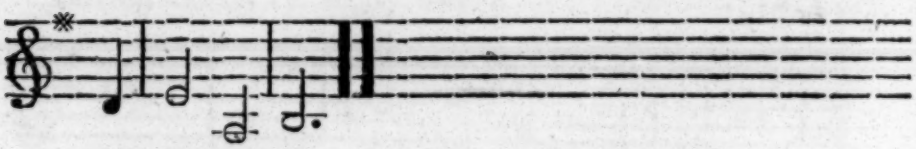
1. O reach me, Lord, thy aid-ing pow'r, While hoſ-tile
[*For verſe 2, ſee the following air.*]
3. My words they tor-ture; and, their thought Each hour with
4. On wrong, and ſu-per-ſti-tion vain, Their hope the

1. troops my ſtrength de - vour ; My ſtrength de - vour, and, day by
3. deep-eſt ma - lice fraught, In im-pious coun-cil night-ly
4. fran - tic tribe ſuſ - tain ; But teach them, Lord, thy wrath to

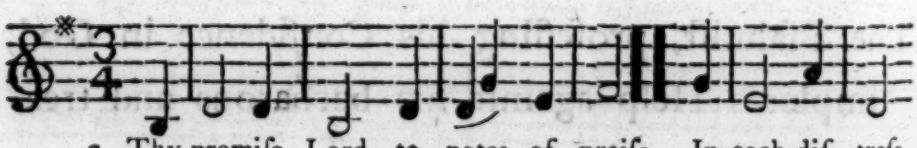


1. day, With fier - ceſt threats my heart diſ-may ; Yet truſt
3. meet, To watch, with murd'rous aim, my feet ; And, guile-
4. know, And quel the in - ſults of my foe ; O let

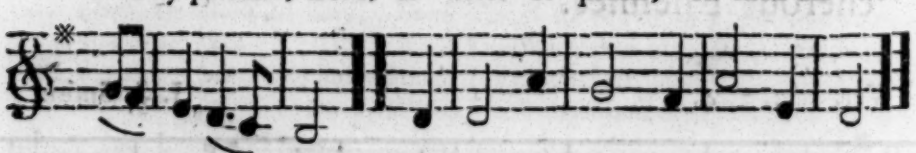
1. in Thee my ſpi - rit cheers, And checks my ſighs,
3. ful, on-ward as I tread, Be - ſide my path
4. thine arm their crimes re - pay Who ſeek my foot-



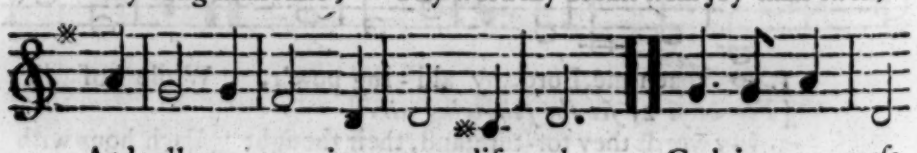
1. and wipes my tears. [*See below for the 2nd verſe.*]
3. their nets outſpread.
4. ſteps to be - tray.



2. Thy promiſe, Lord, to notes of praiſe, In each diſ - treſs



my ſong ſhall raiſe ; Thy word my breaſt with joy ſhall ſwell,



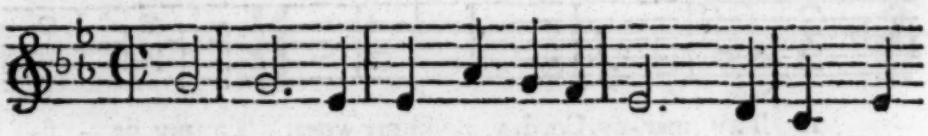
And all my anx - ious cares diſ - pel. God in my cauſe

his arm will rear, And man, ſhall man ex-cite my fear?
[*Go to the preceding air for the remaining verſes.*]

PSALM LVI.

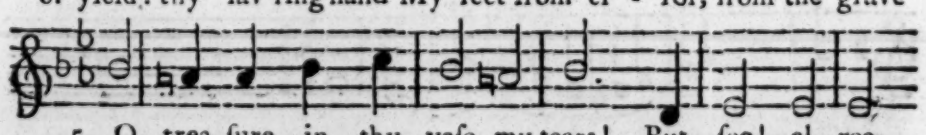
God numbers the Sorrows of his Servant, who relies on the divine Promiſes, and praiſes God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Philip Hayes.

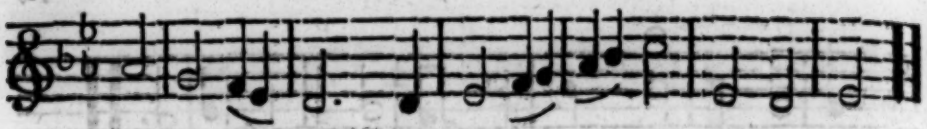


5. My grief to thine ob-ſer-ving eye, As chas'd from
6. When-e'er to Thee, my God, I cry, Se-cure of
7. Thy pro-miſe, Lord, to notes of praiſe In each diſ-
8. Their thanks, their vows, (thy juſt de-mand,) My lips ſhall

5. realm to realm I fly, In full diſ-play, great God, ap-pears:
6. help, the fight I try; For, Thou thine aid, when aſk'd, wilt give,
7. treſs my ſong ſhall raiſe; Thy word my breaſt with joy ſhall ſwell,
8. yield: thy fav'ring hand My feet from er-ror, from the grave



5. O trea-ſure in thy vaſe my tears! But ſee! al-rea-
6. And teach my faint-ing hope to live; While hoſts be-neath
7. Thy pro-miſe, Lord, my woes diſ-pel. God in my cauſe
8. My faint-ing ſoul, has deign'd to ſave; And bids me ſtill,

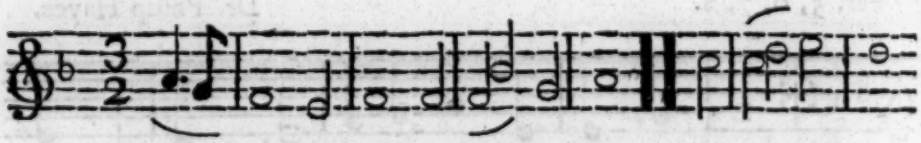


5. dy by thy hand Re-cord-ed in thy book they ſtand.
6. my fal-chion bleed, And back with headlong flight re-cede.
7. his arm will rear, And man, ſhall man ex-cite my fear?
8. to Thee al-ly'd, With-in the land of life re-ſide.

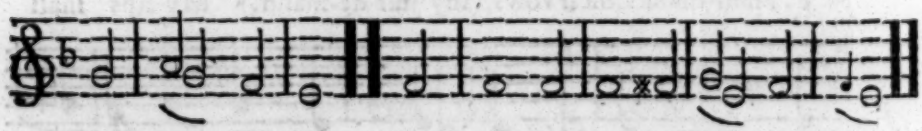
PSALM LVII.

The Pſalmiſt in the Midſt of Diſtreſs retains a full Aſſurance of God's Favour towards him.

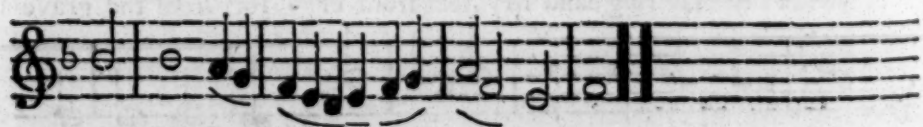
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. W. Shield.



1. Thy mer-cy, Lord, a-midſt my woes, To my de-ſi-
2. Let me, my hope on Thee re-clin'd, Beneath thy wings
3. To Thee, the God who reigns on high, To Thee, with ſup-
4. Thy time-lieſt aid from heav'n ex-tend, My fame from ob-



1. ring eyes diſ-cloſe; Pro-pi-tious to thy ſer-vant's heart
2. a re-fuge find, Till thy pre-vail-ing beams diſ-pel
3. pliant voice I cry, Aſ-ſur'd that Thou, in-dul-gent ſtill,
4. lo-quy de-fend; And bid thy truth and mer-cy ſhed

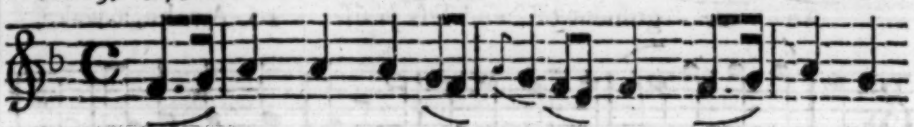


1. Thy wont-ed cle-men-cy im-part.
2. The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell.
3. My plaint ſhalt hear, my pray'r ful-fil.
4. Their kind-eſt in-fluence on my head.

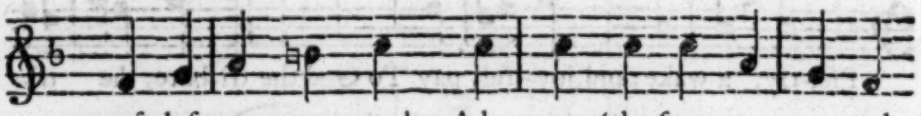
PSALM LVII.

The Enemies of the Juſt are the Authors of their own Calamities.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Arnold.



5. The li - ons round me roar a - loud; And, fir'd with
6. Enthron'd thy - ſelf a - bove the ſkies, O bid thy
7. Oft, as a - mid the ſnares I tread, Each hour by
8. What fears, what woes, my bo - ſom prove! Yet, ſav'd by



5. cauſe-leſs rage, a crowd Ad - vance, (thy foes, e - ter - nal
6. full - eſt glo - ry riſe; And to the earth, with cloudleſs
7. hoſ-tile fraud out-ſpread, What clouds of griefs a - round me
8. thy pre-vent-ing love, Th'ar - ti - fi - cers of death I

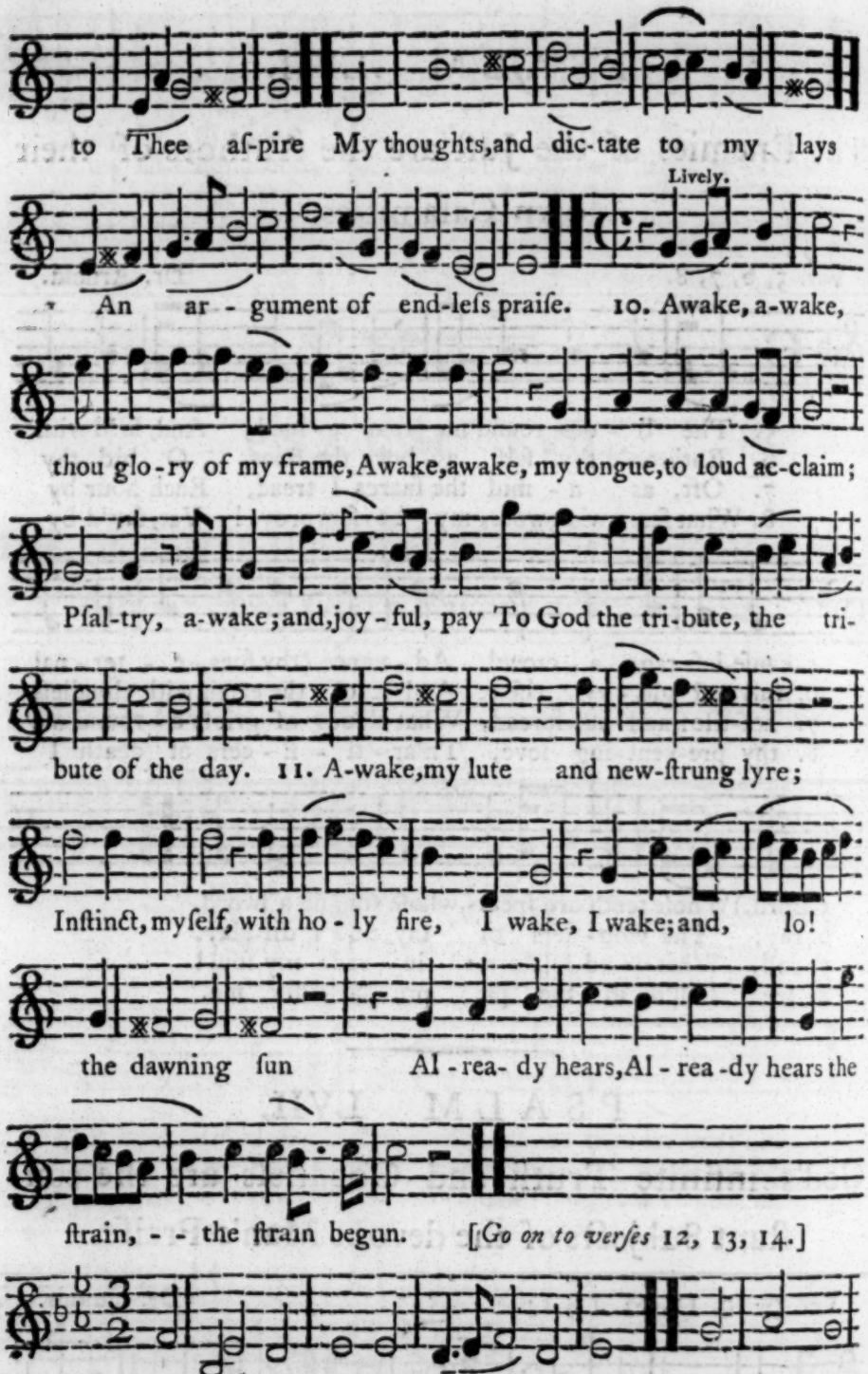
5. Lord,) Whoſe teeth are ſpears, whoſe tongue a ſword.
6. ray, The won - ders of thy pow'r diſ - play.
7. roll, What dread-ful ſtorms in - vade my ſoul!
8. ſee Fall'n in the pit pre - par'd for me.

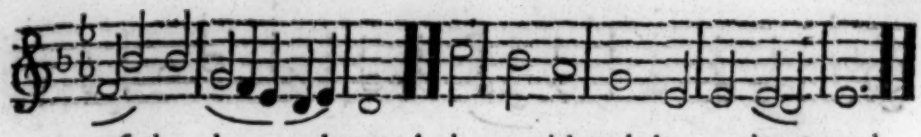
PSALM LVII.

God's infinite Truth and Goodneſs are the conſtant Subjects of the devout Man's Praiſe.

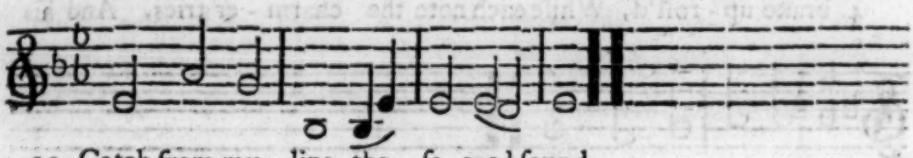
Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Dr. Dupuis.

9. My heart is fix'd, Al-migh-ty Sire, My heart is fix'd;


to Thee aſ-pire My thoughts, and dic-tate to my lays
Lively.
An ar - gument of end-leſs praiſe. 10. Awake, a-wake,
thou glo-ry of my frame, Awake, awake, my tongue, to loud ac-claim;
Pſal-try, a-wake; and, joy-ful, pay To God the tri-bute, the tri-
bute of the day. 11. A-wake, my lute and new-ſtrung lyre;
Inſtinct, myſelf, with ho - ly fire, I wake, I wake; and, lo!
the dawning ſun Al - rea- dy hears, Al - rea -dy hears the
ſtrain, - - the ſtrain begun. [Go on to verſes 12, 13, 14.]
12. From me, aſ - ſembling crowds ſhall burn The tri - umphs
13. Lo! to the clouds thy truth ex-tends, And heav'ns ſtu-
14. Enthron'd thy-ſelf a - bove the ſkies, O bid thy



12. of thy love to learn; And, rapt with zeal, the na-tions round
13. pendous height tranſcends; Far as to earth's ex-tremeſt bound
14. full-eſt glo - ry riſe; And to the earth, with cloudleſs ray,

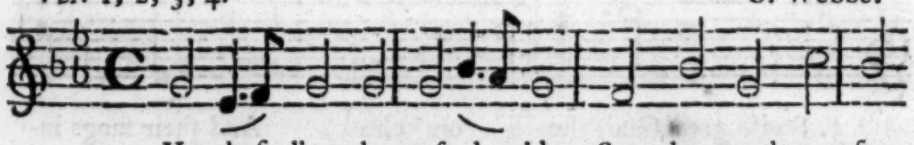


12. Catch from my lips the ſa-cred ſound.
13. In all thy works is mer-cy found.
14. The won-ders of thy pow'r diſ-play.

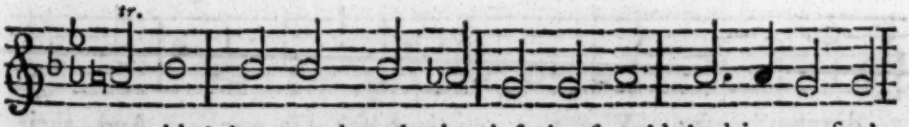
PSALM LVIII.

The Pſalmiſt rebukes unrighteous Judges, and ſhews the early Origin and ſtubborn Progreſs of Sin.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. S. Webbe.

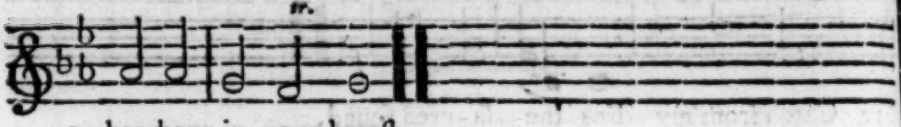


1. Ye whoſe lips the cauſe de-cide, Say, does truth your ſen-
2. Hearts ye bear, that deep with-in Che - riſh each ſug-geſt-
3. From the womb in er - ror's way, See the in - fant ſin-
4. See their veins with ve - nom ſwell; Arm'd with ſuch, the ad-



1. tence guide? Are your thoughts by juſ-tice ſway'd, And in rea-ſon's
2. ed ſin; While, on fierce con-ten-tion bent, Arts of miſ-chief
3. ner ſtray; Nurtur'd in de-ceit and wrong, See him with ad-
4. der fell Stops her ear, in many a fold 'Mid the ſhel-t'ring

1. ba-lance weigh'd? Let your conſcious tongues at-teſt What ye
2. ye in-vent, And the dic-tates of your will With re-
3. vent'rous tongue (Prompt his ear-lieſt ſkill to try) Liſp the
4. brake up-roll'd, While each note the charm-er tries, And his

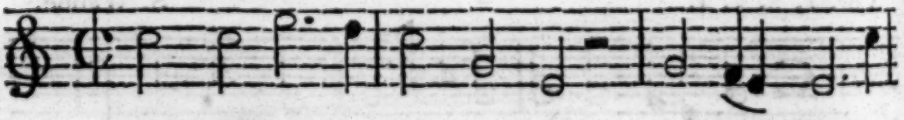


1. har-bour in your breaſt.
2. morſeleſs hands ful-fil.
3. me-di-ta-ted lie.
4. ut-moſt art de-fies.

PSALM LVIII.

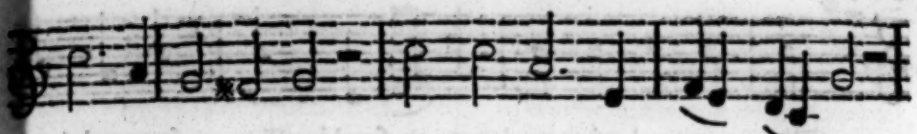
God is entreated to pour forth his Judgement on the Unrighteous, and convince the World that his Servants ſhall not go unrewarded.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. Sir W. Parſons.

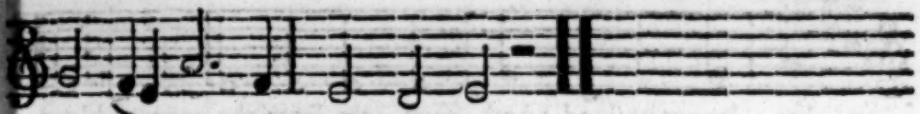


5. Smite, great God, the li-ons' cheek, And their fangs in-
6. Let them waſte in ſwift de-cay, As the tor-rents
7. Ere the cal-dron learn to glow From the kin-dled
8. Let them, Lord, at thy be-heſt, Sweep from earth the
9. "Doubtleſs," each, convinc'd, ſhall cry, "Doubt-leſs, there's a

5. dignant break: While they arm them for the war, And their
6. paſs a-way, As the earth-bred ſnails conſume, As th'a-
7. thorns be-low, Let thy hot-ter wrath be ſhed Quick on
8. li-ving peſt; While the ſouls that truſt in Thee, Pleas'd, their
9. God on high, Who, in aw-ful pomp ar-ray'd, Comes to



5. quiver'd ſtores pre-pare, Let th'op-preſ-ſors feel thy pow'r,
6. bor-tion's of the womb, Life's ſhort cir-cuit ſcarce be-gun,
7. each re-bel-lious head; Let thy whirl-winds, through the ſky,
8. cauſe aveng'd ſhall ſee; And, the dread-ful con-flict o'er,
9. judge the world he made: All who his com-mands re-gard



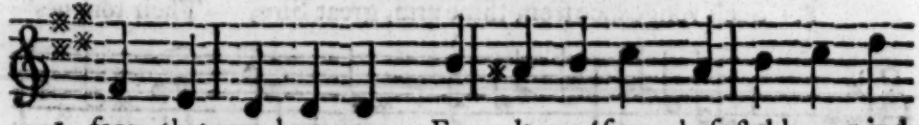
5. Let thy ſword their ſtrength de-vour.
6. Pe-riſh ere they ſee the ſun.
7. Mi-niſ-ters of vengeance fly.
8. Waſh their ſteps in hoſ-tile gore.
9. Reap at length their full re-ward!"

PSALM LIX.

A Prayer for Protection from blood-thirſty Enemies.

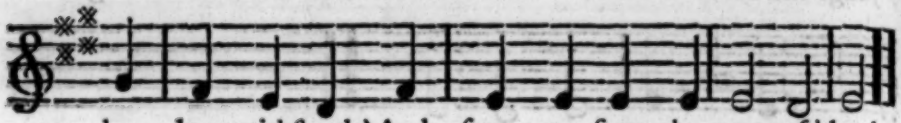
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. I. W. Callcott, M. B.

1. Th'impend-ing ſtorm, my God, aſ-ſuage; High o'er the
2. Aſ-ſem-bling crowds the dead-ly ſnare, With-out my
3. Lead-er of hoſts, and Iſ-rael's God! Stretch o'er the
4. When eve's dark ſhades o'er heav'n are hung, See! as the
5. By Thee, by Thee thoſe threats are heard; Su-pe-rior



1. foes, that round me rage, Ex-alt me, (foes, whoſe ſtubborn mind,
2. crime, great God, pre-pare; With-out my crime, in ſin al-ly'd,
3. hea-then tribes thy rod; Nor let them vaunting-ly each hour
4. dog with fu-ry ſtung, While hi-deous yells their wrath be-tray,
5. Thou each fran-tic word, E-ter-nal Mo-narch, ſhalt de-ride,

1. To wrong and vi - o - lence re-ſign'd, Thy ſa - cred laws
2. To diff'rent paths their courſe di - vide: O! ob - vious to
3. With mad pre-ſumption brave thy pow'r; But in - ſtant from
4. From ſtreet to ſtreet they urge their way; Swords in their lips,
5. And check with juſt reproach their pride, Whoſe tongues with ranc'.

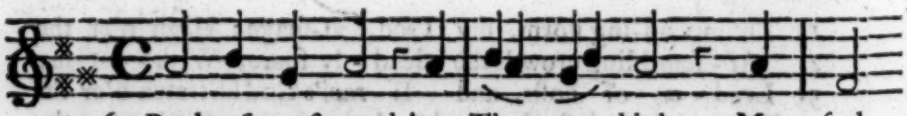


1. has long withſtood,) And ſave me from the man of blood.
2. my pray'r, a - riſe, Nor let their guilt eſ - cape thine eyes.
3. thy ſeat a - riſe The proud tranſgreſ-ſors to chaſ-tiſe.
4. with - out a fear, Their threats they vent; for, who ſhall hear?
5. rous boaſt im-part The da - ring pur-poſe of their heart.

PSALM LIX.

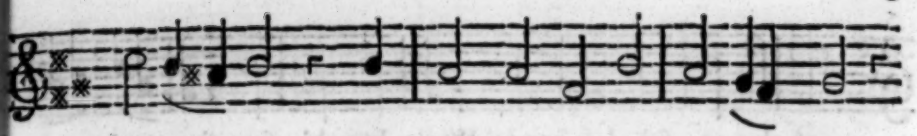
God is implored to let the Wicked continue viſible Examples of his Vengeance.

Ver. 6, 7, 8. Dr. Harington.



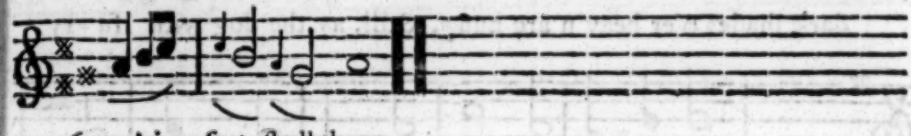
6. Rock of my ſtrength! to Thee on high My ſoul
7. Let not thy wrath, O God, my ſhield, Their name
8. Such vengeance from thine arm, great Sire, Their tongues'

6. ſhall lift the ſted-faſt eye; For, Thou, pre-ven-tive
7. to full ex - ci - ſion yield; Leſt, va - niſh'd from th'ob-
8. re-peat - ed crimes re-quire; Their thoughts in-flam'd with



6. of my want, The bleſ-ſings of thy love wilt grant:
7. ſer-ving eye, Th'ex-am-ple of thy vengeance die;
8. impious pride, Their oaths to guile's worſt ends ap-ply'd;

6. Thy aid, ere yet in-vok'd, each foe Be-neath my con-
7. But, arm'd with pow'r, through fo-reign lands, Diſ-tri-bute wide
8. And urge Thee, with im-par-tial doom, Each bold tranſgreſ-



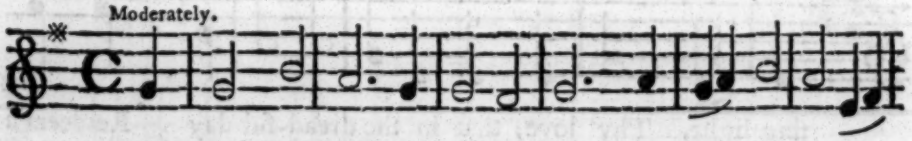
6. qu'ring feet ſhall throw.
7. their vanquiſh'd bands.
8. ſor to con-ſume.

PSALM LIX.

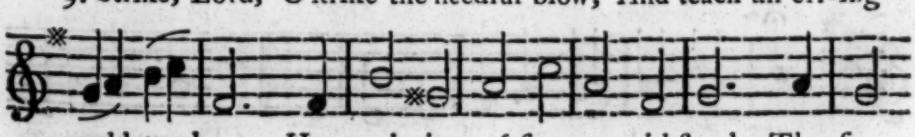
The Pſalmiſt requeſts God to exert his Power, and gratefully acknowledges his Salvation.

Ver. 9, 10, 11. R. I. S. Stevens.

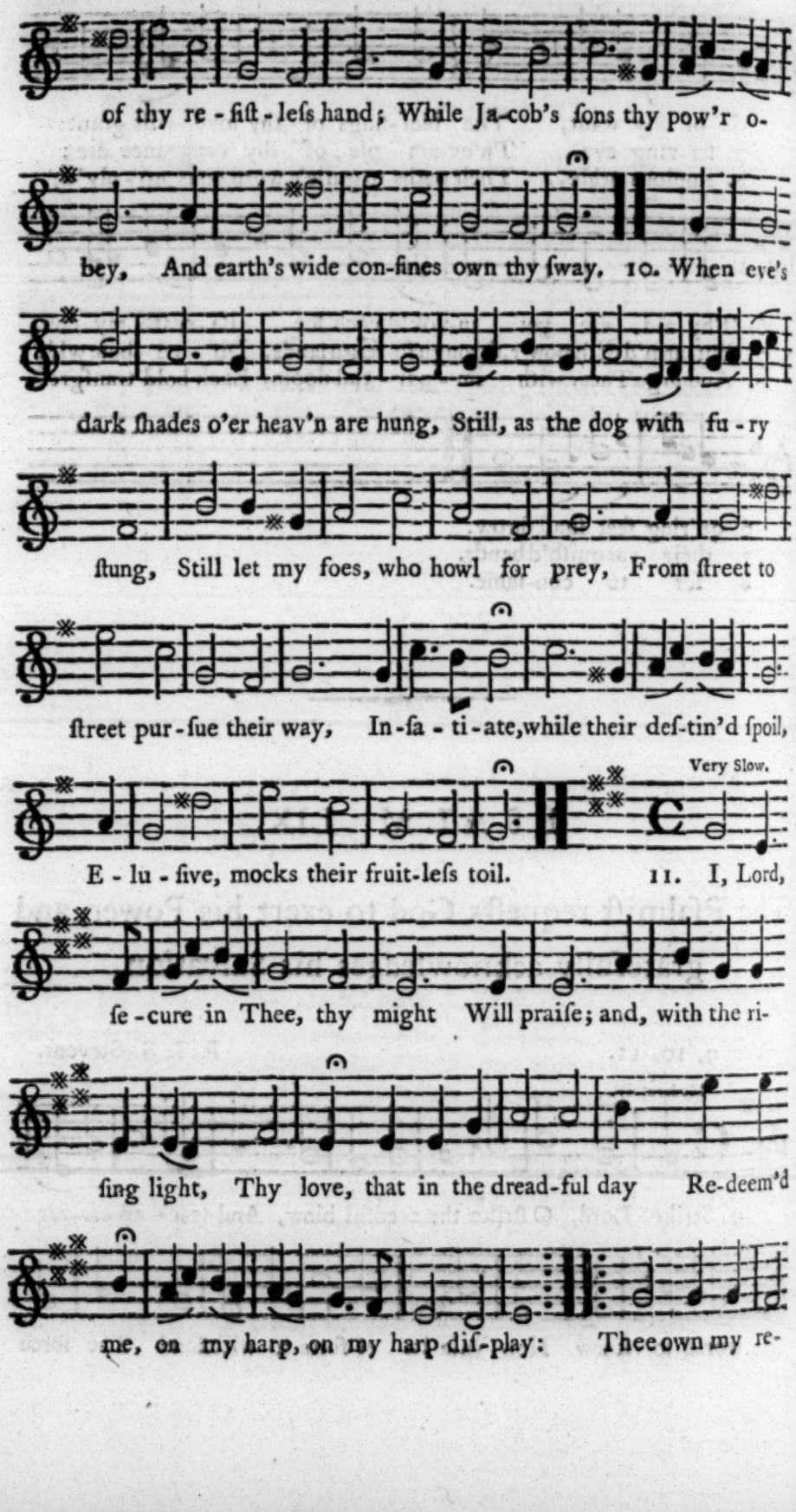
Moderately.

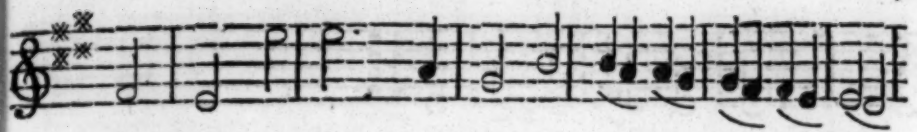


9. Strike, Lord, O ſtrike the needful blow, And teach an err-ing

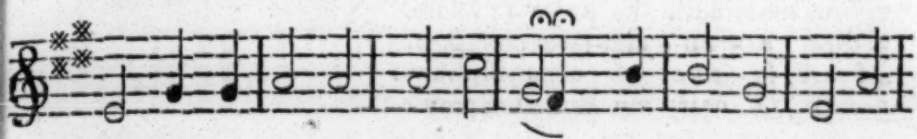


world to know How vain its ef-forts to withſtand The force

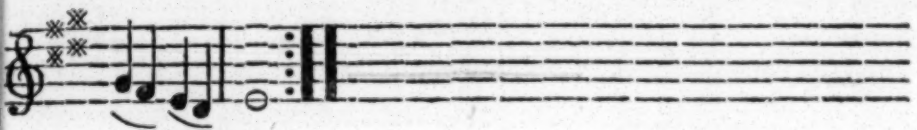

of thy re - ſiſt - leſs hand; While Ja-cob's ſons thy pow'r o-
bey, And earth's wide con-fines own thy ſway. 10. When eve's
dark ſhades o'er heav'n are hung, Still, as the dog with fu - ry
ſtung, Still let my foes, who howl for prey, From ſtreet to
ſtreet pur - ſue their way, In-ſa - ti - ate, while their deſ-tin'd ſpoil,
Very Slow.
E - lu - ſive, mocks their fruit-leſs toil. 11. I, Lord,
ſe - cure in Thee, thy might Will praiſe; and, with the ri-
ſing light, Thy love, that in the dread-ful day Re-deem'd
me, on my harp, on my harp diſ-play: Thee own my re-



fuge, heav'n-ly King! And mer-cy's un-ex-hauſt-ed ſpring:



Thee own my re-fuge, heav'nly King! And mer-cy's un-ex-

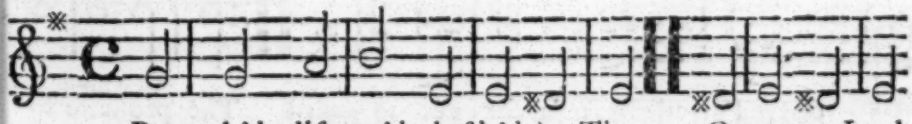


hauſt-ed ſpring.

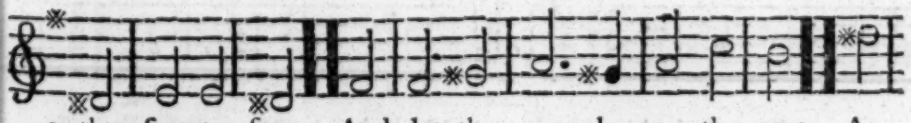
PSALM LX.

The Pſalmiſt repreſents the Sufferings of God's People, and prays Relief for them and himſelf.

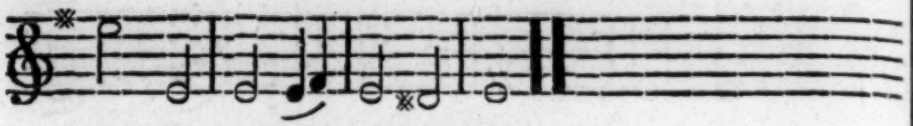
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. I. S. Smith.



1. Re-puls'd, diſ-pers'd, chaſtis'd, by Thee, O grant us, Lord,
2. How trem-bles this di-vi-ded land Beneath the ter-
3. Thy juſt de-crees to Iſ-rael's eyes Have bid a ſcene
4. Yet, ſee, thy hands a ſtandard rear; Beneath it each,
5. Such, ob-jects of thy tend'reſt love, De-fend pro-pi-



1. thy face to ſee; And let thy peo-ple, once thy care, A-
2. rors of thy hand! O Thou, the God, whom we a-dore, Its
3. of ſorrow riſe; And, to his pal-lid lips, the wine Of
4. who owns thy fear, En-gag'd in truth's neg-lect-ed cauſe, His
5. tious from a-bove: Let me with them thy mer-cy ſhare, And

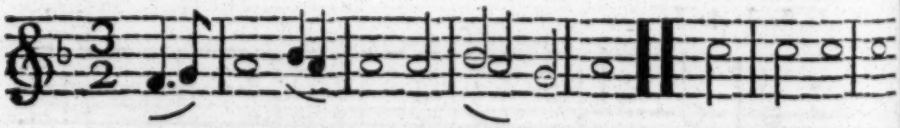


1. gain thy fa-v'ring pre-ſence ſhare.
2. brea-ches heal, its peace re-ſtore.
3. dire a-ſto-niſh-ment con-ſign.
4. ſword, ſe-cure of conqueſt, draws.
5. hear, O hear, my ceaſe-leſs pray'r.

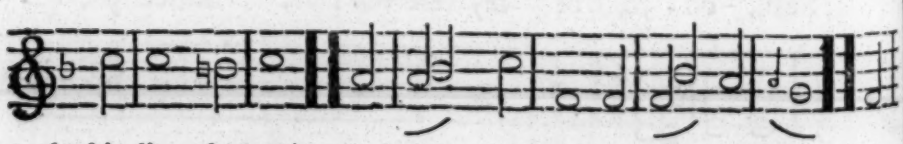
PSALM LX.

The Certainty of God's Promiſes. The Enemies of the Righteous are brought into Subjection.

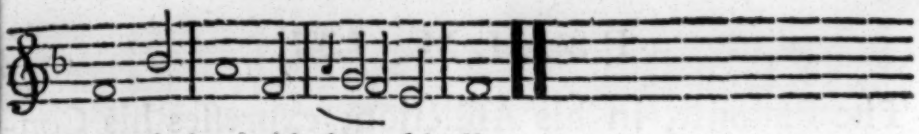
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Luffman Atterbury.



6. God's truth ſhall ne'er for-get to guard The pro-miſe by
7. Be-hold me Sichem's plain di-vide; My line, to Suc-
8. Thou, E-phraim, art my ſtrong de-fence; Thou, Ju-dah, ſhalt
9. A doom like his ſhall E-dom meet, And wipe the duſt
10. Who, as our troops in cloſe ar-ray To Edom's forts



6. his lips declar'd; And, what th'Almighty Mo-narch wills, My
7. coth's vale apply'd, Its bound deſcribes; thee mine I ſee, O
8. my law diſpenſe; A dif-f'rent lot ſhall Mo-ab find, A
9. from off my feet; Phi-liſ-tia ſhall her tri-bute bring, And
10. di-rect their way, Arm'd with re-ſiſtleſs ſtrength, ſhall bid Her

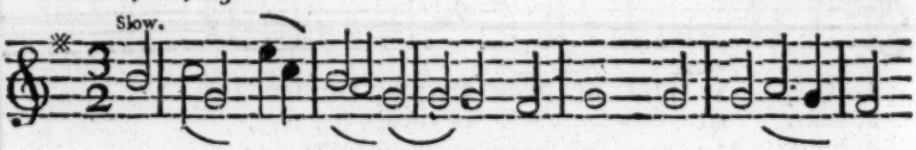


6. rea - dy hand with joy ful - fils.
7. Gi-lead, and, Ma - naſ - ſes, thee.
8. vaſe to vi - leſt uſe aſ-ſign'd.
9. own in me her fu - ture King.
10. gates un- fold, her bolts re - cede?

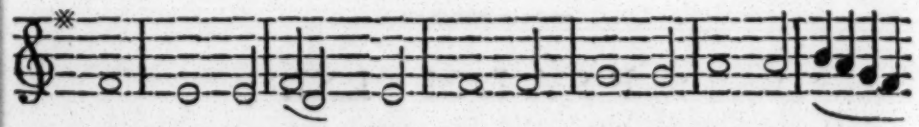
PSALM LX.

The Weakneſs of Man's Succour. God giveth his People both Courage and Victory.

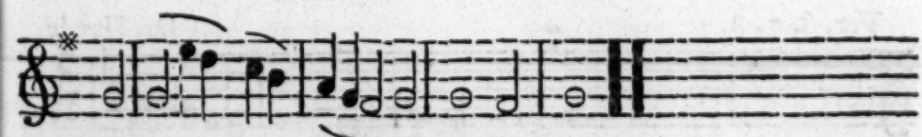
Ver. 11, 12, 13. Dr. Cooke.



11. Be - hold us, Lord, oppreſs'd with woe, As ex-il'd from
12. Our hope, on man re-pos'd in vain, O let thy ſtrength,
13. Thus arm'd, each ad-verſe pow'r we dare, And dauntleſs meet



11. thy care we go: Shall If-rael's hoſts, thy aid with - held,
12. great God, ſuſ-tain! And let us, on thy aid re - clin'd,
13. the ruſh-ing war; While from thy ſword our foes re - tire,

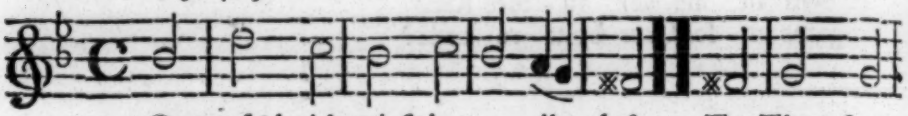


11. Still un - ſuc - ceſs - ful take the field?
12. In Thee our firm pro - tec-tor find.
13. Or, tram - pled in the duſt, ex - pire.

PSALM LXI.

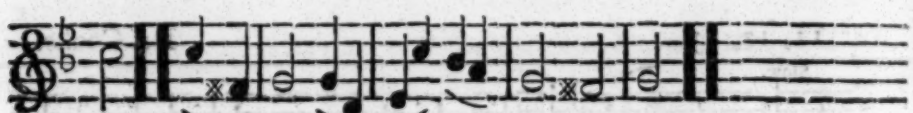
The Pſalmiſt, in his Affliction, expreſſes his Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. W. Shield.



1. Op-preſs'd with grief, in ex-ile loſt, To Thee, from
2. High on the rock my footſteps rear; There let me
3. Thee, Lord, I ſeek, whene'er my foes With dire in-
4. Thou, Lord, with-in thy hallow'd ſhrine My con-ſtant
5. Thy wings ſhall wrap me in their ſhade; Thou, Thou haſt

1. Ju-dah's ut-moſt coaſt, My voice, e-ter-nal God, I
2. ſtand un-mov'd, and hear The ſtorms, that now a-round me
3. tent my path en-cloſe; And own Thee in the dan-g'rous
4. re-fuge ſhalt aſ-ſign; There will I dwell, re-mote from
5. heard me when I pray'd, And yield-ed to my wiſh the



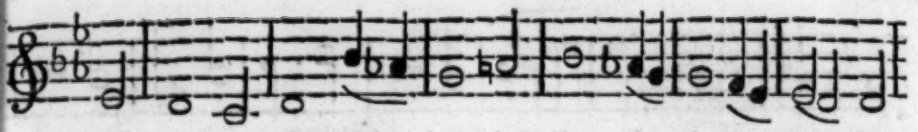
1. ſend: O hear my plaint, my pray'r at-tend!
2. beat, At diſ-tance roll be-neath my feet.
3. hour My firm-eſt hope, my ſtrongeſt tow'r.
4. fear; And, ſav'd by Thee, thy name re-vere.
5. joys Of thoſe whoſe care thy will em-ploys.

PSALM LXI.

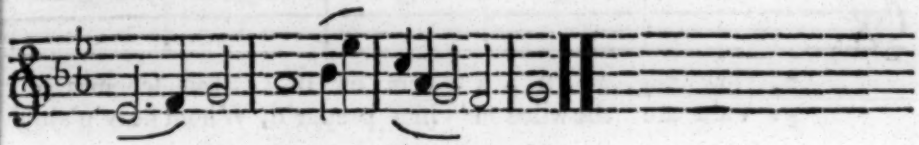
The King praiſes God for the Safety of himſelf and his Deſcendants.

Ver. 6, 7, 8. Dr. Haydn.

6. Long life ſhall Iſrael's king be-hold, And a-ges count
7. Safe in thy preſence let him ſtand, And ſhare the bleſ-
8. So ſhall thy love a-wake my ſong, Thy name the will-



6. on a - ges roll'd; With laſt - ing joy thy ſervant's eyes Shall
7. ſings of thy hand; His dwelling let thy truth de - fend, Thy
8. ing note prolong; While, warm'd with zeal, my vows I pay, And

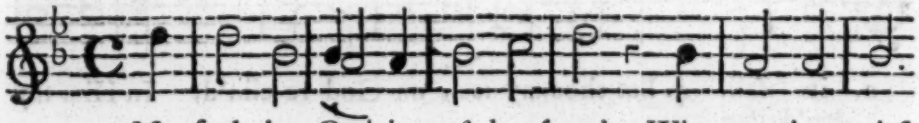


6. ſee his children's chil-dren riſe.
7. mer - cy on his ſteps at - tend.
8. bleſs Thee to my la - teſt day.

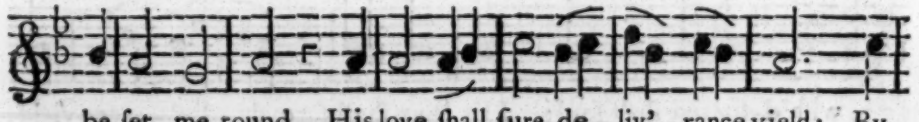
PSALM LXII.

The Pſalmiſt declares his full Truſt in God, and ſhews that the Schemes of his Enemies will not ſucceed.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Sir W. Parſons.

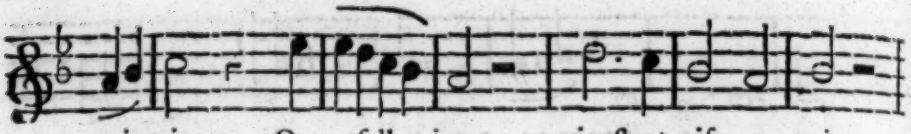


1. My ſoul in God its reſt has found; When va-rious griefs



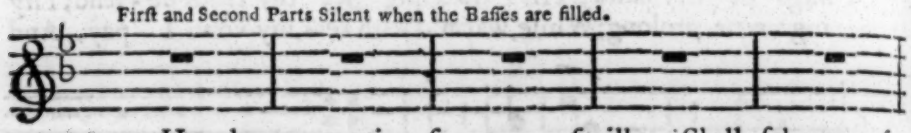
be-ſet me round, His love ſhall ſure de - liv' - rance yield; By

Him through life I walk up-held; And, ſafe from lapſe, my courſe

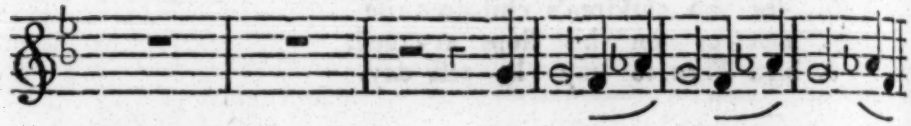


maintain, Or, fall - ing, in-ſtant riſe a - gain.

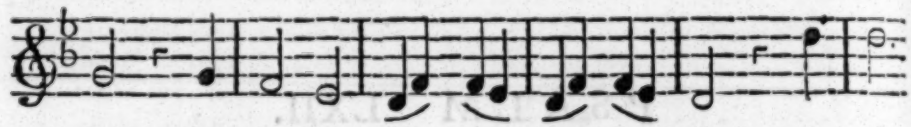
First and Second Parts Silent when the Baſſes are filled.



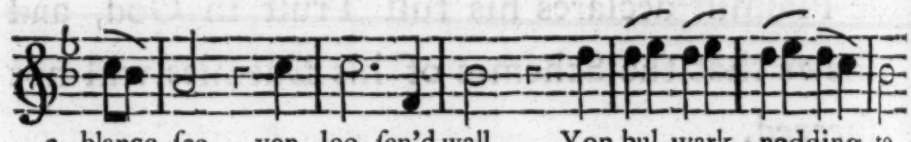
2. How long, ar - ti - fi - cers of ill, Shall ſchemes of
3. Vain are the wiles for him prepar'd, Whom heav'n's high



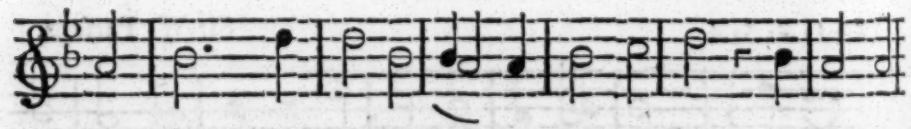
2. death em-ploy your ſkill? Be - hold the miſ-chiefs ye in-
3. Lord vouchſafes to guard; See, vers'd in fraud, the im - pious



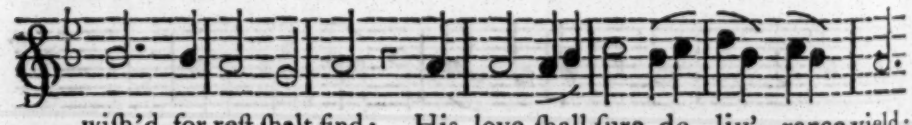
2. tend, Re - tort-ed, on your heads de-ſcend: Your ſem-
3. throng With bleſ-ſings charge their guile - ful tongue; While, deep



2. blance, ſee yon loo - ſen'd wall, Yon bul-wark, nodding to
3. with - in the heart's diſ-guiſe, The ſe - cret curſe en - ve-

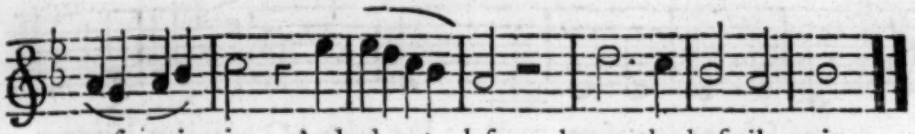


2. its fall. 4. But thou, my ſoul, on God re-clin'd, In Him thy
3. lop'd lies.



wiſh'd-for reſt ſhalt find; His love ſhall ſure de - liv' - rance yield;

By Him through life I walk up - held; And, ſafe from lapſe, my

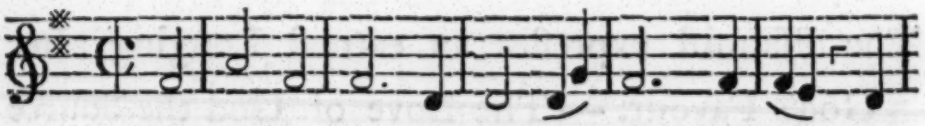


courſe maintain, And, daunt - leſs, brave the hoſ-tile train.

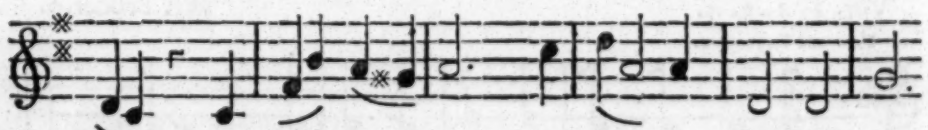
PSALM LXII.

The Vanity of Man and of earthly Riches. — The Power and Goodneſs of God.

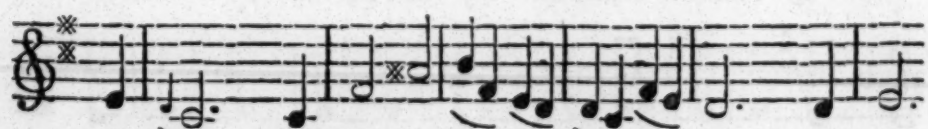
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Philip Hayes.



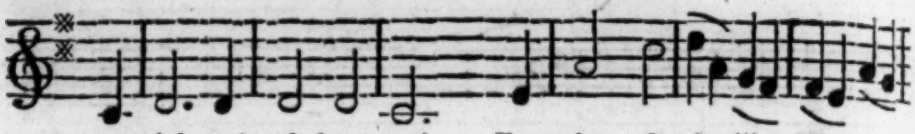
5. Thee, Lord, my glo - ry, Thee a - lone, My rock, my
6. O va - ni - ty, thy name is man! In - tent the
7. Truſt not in wrong and fraud; no more On hope's light
8. Once from his throne th'Almigh-ty ſpake, And forth a-



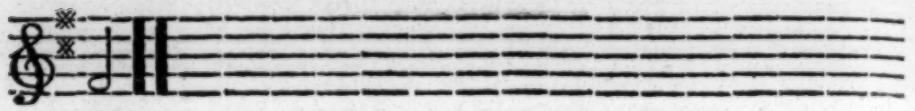
5. health, my ſtrength, I own: Ye tribes, in God your help
6. hu - man mind to ſcan, Come, try, if aught of weight
7. wing pre - ſump-tuous ſoar; Let ga-ther'd wealth be - fore
8. gain the ac - cents brake: "See pow'r in me with mer-



5. be - hold; To Him, with me, your hearts un-fold; Each want
6. there ſeem; Suſ - pend the ba-lance, fix the beam: In vain;
7. thee lie, Be - held with un - re - tort - ed eye; Nor let
8. cy dwells; And, where my fear the mind im - pels, Each act



5. con-feſs, each grief re-veal; For who, O who like Him can
6. with e-qual eaſe were weigh'd The flit-ting air or emp-ty
8. the glitt'ring heap im-part One wiſh to thy de-lu-ded
9. I mark with kind re-gard, And, pleas'd, con-fer the juſt re-



5. heal?
6. ſhade.
7. heart.
8. ward,"

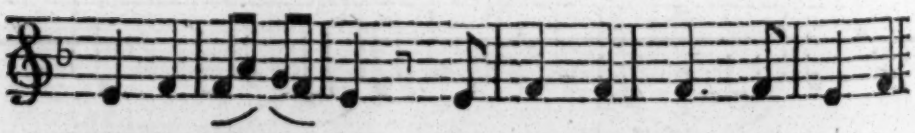
PSALM LXIII.

The Pſalmiſt expreſſes an earneſt Longing after God's Favour. — The Love of God the Source of the moſt ſubſtantial Pleaſures.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Mr. Broderip.

Slow and Expreſſive.

1. Thou art my God; to Thee my eyes I lift, e'er
2. Yet here, by heav'n-ly wiſ-dom led, Ex-pec-tant
3. Thy love my lips ſhall e-ver tell, (Can life it-
4. For, nought like this my ſoul can cheer; Nor mar-row



1. yet the dawn a-riſe; With ſa-cred thirſt, O Lord, I
2. wait, till o'er my head Thy beams in mild ef-ful-gence
3. ſelf that love ex-cel?) Nor ceaſe, while breath pro-longs my
4. from the fat-ted ſteer Could e'er to the lux-u-rious

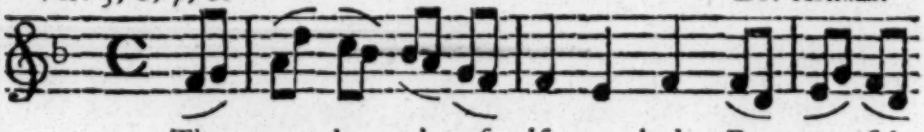
1. burn, My heart, my fleſh, thy ab-ſence mourn, As o'er th'unhoſ-
2. play, And turn my dark-neſs in-to day; Thoſe beams which oft
3. days, In thankful notes the hymn to raiſe: To Thee thy ſer-
4. ſenſe Such full de-light, my God, diſ-penſe, As what my ſa-

1. pi-ta-ble way, A-midſt a bar-ren waſte I ſtray.
2. my eyes be-held From Sa-lem's hallow'd ſhrine reveal'd.
3. vant, Lord, as now, His hands ſhall rear, his knees ſhall bow.
4. tiate ſoul en-joys, Whene'er thy praiſe my tongue employs.

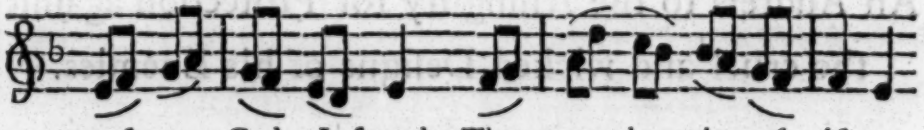
PSALM LXIII.

The Pſalmiſt declares his Confidence in God, who preſerves him from his Enemies.

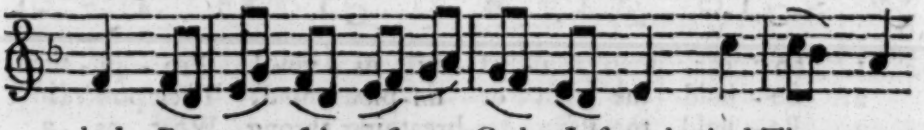
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Arnold.



5. Thou moon, be wit-neſs if my bed, For-get-ful
6. Safe in the ſha-dow of thy wings, In Thee I
7. Be-hold, my foes in dread re-tire! Or proſ-trate
8. By Thee ex-alt-ed to the throne, Shall Ju-dah's



5. of my God, I ſpread; Thou moon, be wit-neſs if my
6. joy, O King of kings! Safe in the ſha-dow of thy
7. at my feet ex-pire; Be-hold, my foes in dread re-
8. king thy mer-cies own; By Thee ex-alt-ed to the



5. bed, For-get-ful of my God, I ſpread; And Thou, re-
6. wings, In Thee I joy, O King of kings! When dan-gers
7. tire, Or proſ-trate at my feet ex-pire; While to my
8. throne, Shall Ju-dah's king thy mer-cies own; And bleſs be

5. vol-ving ſun, if e'er I wake, un- con-ſcious of
6. threat-en to de-vour, Su-pe-rior to each ad-
7. conqu'ring ſword they yield. The beaſts that night-ly range
8. each, my God, whoſe tongue With him ſhall raiſe the grate-

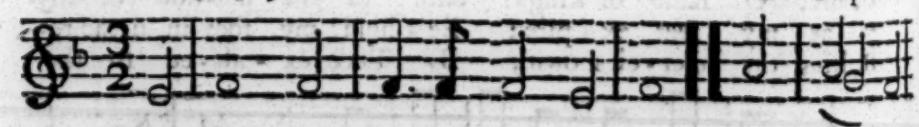
5. his care: Each night and each re-turn-ing day To Him
6. verſe pow'r Thy arm ex-tends the help di-vine, And long
7. the field A-mid the ſlaughter'd heaps ſhall ſtray, And, rav'-
8. ful ſong; Who ſup-pliant at thy ſhrine ſhall kneel, While ſhame

5. my grate-ful vows I pay.
6. ex-pe-rience calls it mine.
7. nous ſeize their li-cens'd prey.
8. the li-ar's lips ſhall ſeal.

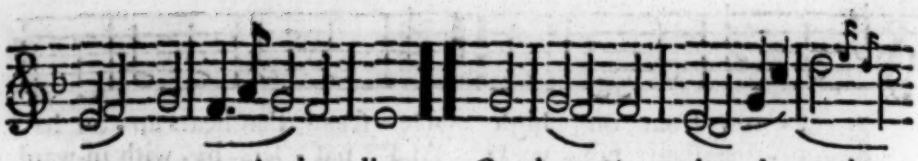
PSALM LXIV.

An Addreſs to the Almighty for Protection againſt the cruel and wicked Deſigns of his Enemies.

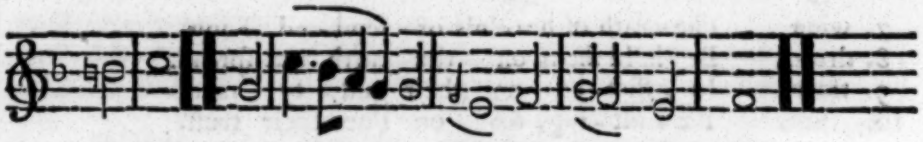
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Dr. Dupuis.



1. Thine ear, thou Ma-jeſ-ty di-vine! Pro-pi-tious
2. Be-hold the men of im-pious mind, Their pow'rs in
3. Be-hold the ſlaugh-ter-breathing throng Whet as a
4. Con-ceal'd, they ev'-ry fear diſ-claim, And le-vel
5. Their dire de-ſigns, in guilt al-ly'd, They form; ſe-
6. With fu-ture miſ-chiefs teem their breaſts, As each to



1. to my pray'r in - cline; O hear my voice, in pi-
2. ſe - cret league com-bin'd, With fac - tious rage my ſoul
3. ſword their bale - ful tongue; And words, as ar - rows keen,
4. at the juſt their aim; Nor reſt till, in the blame-
5. cure, their ſnares pro - vide; "And who our aim ſhall thwart?
6. each new wiles ſug - geſts; And ſeek, in art's ob - ſcu-

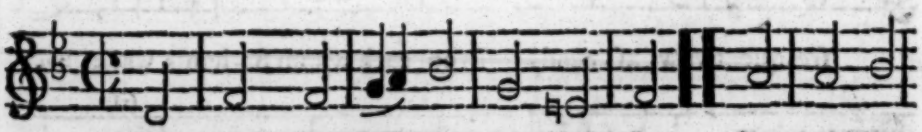


1. ty hear, And ſave my life from hoſ - tile fear.
2. pur - ſue, And hide, O hide me from their view.
3. pre-pare, That, edg'd with death, ſhall walk the air.
4. leſs heart, Their hand has lodg'd the ſud - den dart.
5. What eye" (They aſk) "the hid - den death de - ſcry?"
6. reſt veil, Their guil - ty pur - poſe to con - ceal.

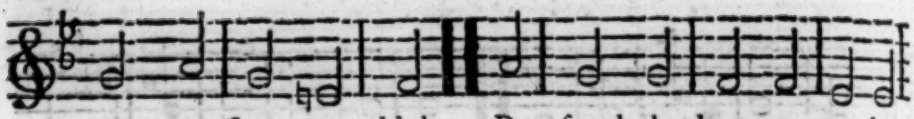
PSALM LXIV.

God's Judgement upon notorious Sinners the Occaſion of Joy to the Faithful.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



7. Ah! whi - ther ſhall the mur-d'rers fly? Be - hold the
8. Their tongue, that ſeeks a - no - ther's hurt, It - ſelf their
9. Each heart ſhall own, with rev'rend thought, That Thou the
10. While, re - ſcu'd from their rage, the pure In peace-ful



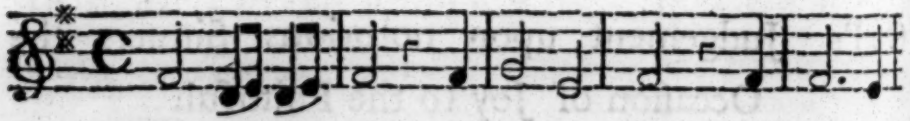
7. ar - row from on high De - ſcend, that bears up - on its
8. foot-ſteps ſhall ſub - vert; And paſ - ſers by, with in-ward
9. work, great God, haſt wrought; And, pleas'd, thy chaſ-tiſement ſhall
10. reſt ſhall live ſe - cure; And, with tri-umphant joy, the

7. wing The wrath of heav'n's of - fend - ed King.
8. dread, Be - hold them on the earth out-ſpread.
9. trace, In - flict - ed on their guil - ty race.
10. juſt, Ex - ult - ing, fix on Thee their truſt.

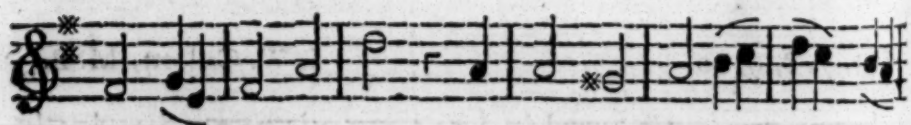
PSALM LXV.

The Pſalmiſt praiſes God for his Mercy and Forgiveneſs.

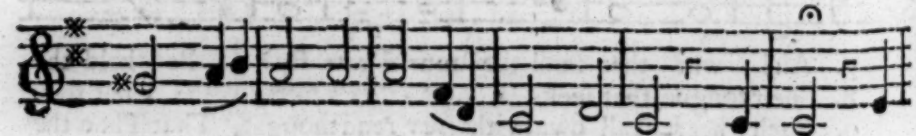
Ver. 1, 2, 3. Sir W. Parſons.



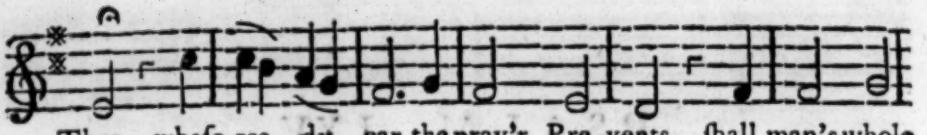
1. Thee Si-on's praiſe, O Lord, at - tends; To Thee the



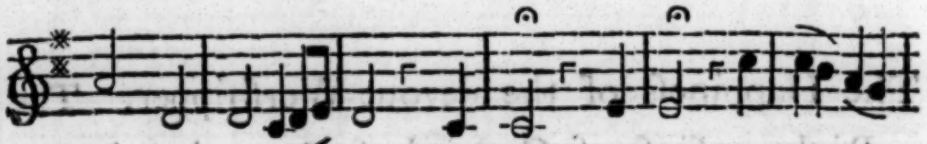
fre-quent vow aſ-cends From each whom Sa-lem's walls be-



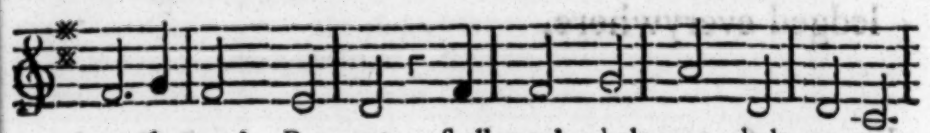
hold A-mong her faith-ful ſons en-roll'd: To Thee, to



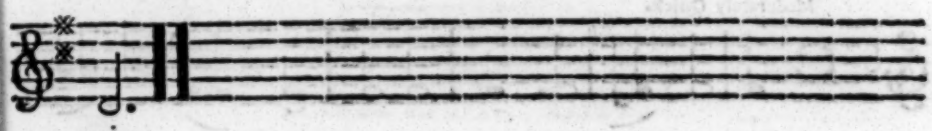
Thee, whoſe rea - dy ear the pray'r Pre-vents, ſhall man's whole



race, whole race re - pair; To Thee, to Thee, whoſe rea - dy

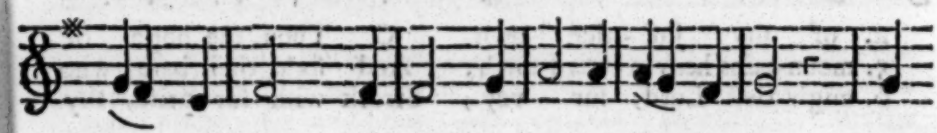


ear the pray'r Pre-vents, ſhall man's whole race, whole race re-

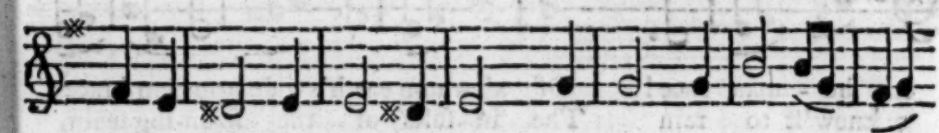


pair.

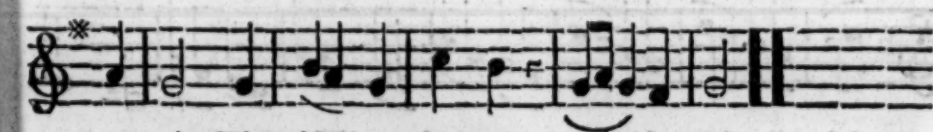
2. Be-hold, their Maker taught to own, Be - hold them bow be-
3. Bleſt, who by ſweet ex - perience knows What joys thy preſence,



2. fore thy throne; A-midſt them, at thy footſtool, I, Preſs'd
3. Lord, be - ſtows; The man, who, pri-vi-leg'd by Thee, Thy



2. with a weight of guilt, ap - ply: Aſ-ſur'd from thy free grace
3. face in near approach ſhall ſee: Be - hold thy beams ef - ful-



2. to win The wiſh'd a - tonement of my ſin.
3. gent play, And in thy dwelling fix his ſtay.

[*Return to the firſt movement.*]

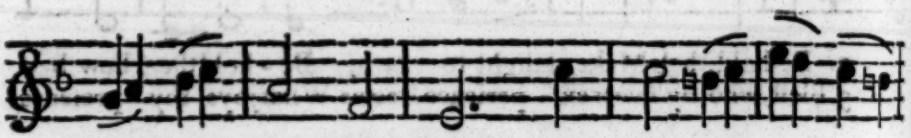
PSALM LXV.

The Happineſs of the devout Worſhipper. The Righteouſneſs of God, whoſe Power is acknowledged everywhere.

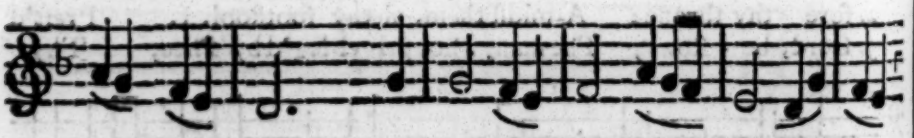
Ver. 4, 5, 6. R. Sampſon.

Moderately Quick.

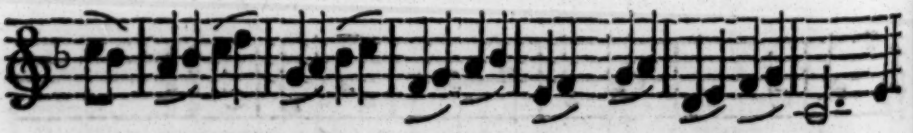
4. Let If - rael's tribes, their foes o'erthrown, The ter - rors
5. In Thee they truſt, who, girt with pow'r, Haſt bid the
6. Re - mo - teſt realms, with dire diſ - may, Thy won-ders,



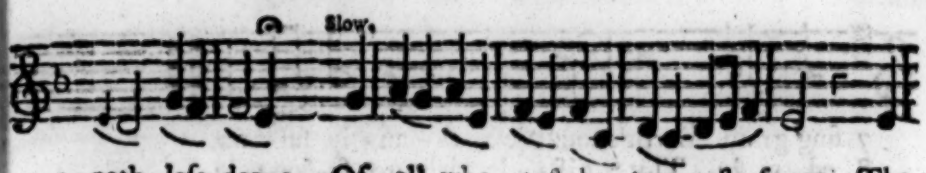
4. of thy juſ - tice own, O Thou, the hope of
5. moun-tains heav'n - ward tow'r, And fix'd their baſe; who
6. migh-tieſt Lord, ſur - vey; Struck with ſur - priſe, thy



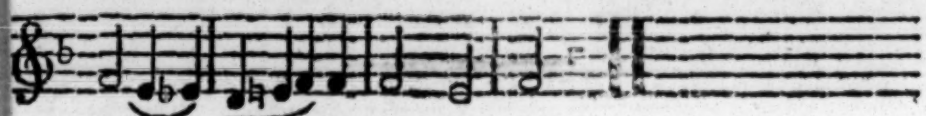
4. hu - man race! Of all whom earth's wide arms em-brace;
5. know'ſt to rein The in - ſults of the foam-ing main,
6. pow'r they own, And, humbled, bow be - fore thy throne;



4. Of all who, toſs'd by tem-peſts, ſweep The ſur-face of the
5. Check the brute waves that roar a - loud, And ſtill the mad-neſs
6. While, as they walk th'e - the-real round, The morn and eve thy



4. path-leſs deep; Of all who, toſt by tem-peſts, ſweep The
5. of the crowd; Check the brute waves that roar a-loud, And
6. praiſe re-ſound; While, as they walk th'e-the-real round, The



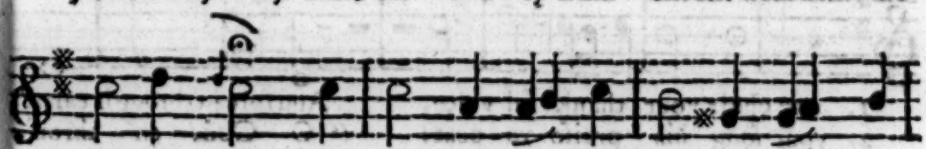
4. ſur-face of the path-leſs deep.
5. ſtill the mad-neſs of the crowd.
6. morn and eve thy praiſe re-ſound.

PSALM LXV.

The viſible Proofs of God's Providence.

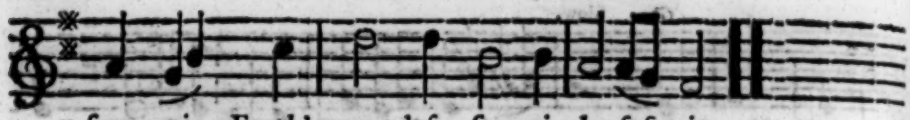
Ver. 7, 8, 9. S. Webbe.

7. Thou teach-eſt, Lord, the grate-ful ſoil To re-compenſe the
8. The clouds, in frequent ſhow'rs diſtill'd, Drop fat-neſs on the
9. Nurs'd by thy care, the flee-cy train Inveſts with white the



7. til-ler's toil: By un-ex-hauſt-ed ſprings ſup-ply'd, Thy
8. pregnant field; Break the tough glebe, the fur-rows cheer, And
9. ru-ral plain; While, as be-neath the fav'ring ſkies, In

7. ri-ver pours its co-pious tide, And bids the ſtrength-in-fu-
8. crown with good the gli-ding year. Th'ex-ult-ing hills, th'extend-
9. crowd-ed ranks the har-veſts riſe. The laugh-ing vale aſ-ſumes

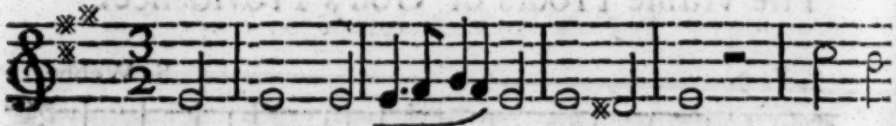


7. ſing grain Earth's count-leſs fa - mi - ly ſuſ-tain.
8. ed waſte, Thy gifts in rich pro-fu-ſion taſte.
9. a tongue, And burſts tri-um-phant in - to ſong.

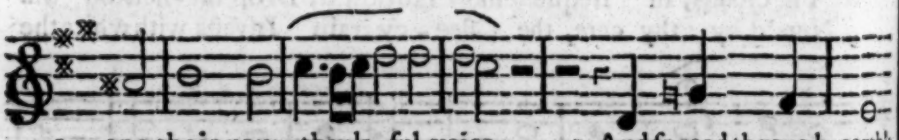
PSALM LXVI.

The Pſalmiſt calls on the World to adore their Maker.

Ver 1, 2, 3, 4. Dr. Dupuis.

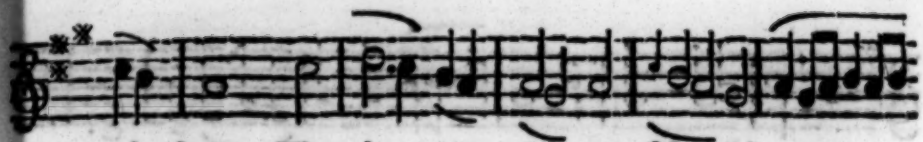


1. Ye ſons of heav'n, in God re - joice; Lift in
2. Ye na - tions round, aſ-ſem-bled meet! Thus let
3. Thy late ob - du - rate foes be - hold, By thy
4. Each tribe of hu - man race to Thee Shall ſup-

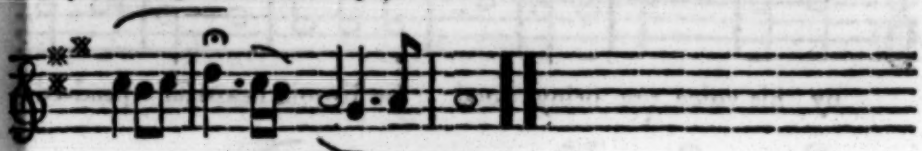


1. one choir your thank - ful voice, And ſpread through earth's
2. your ſong his praiſe re - peat: "O God, en - thron'd
3. ſu - pe - rior ſtrength controll'd, With flat - t'ring lip
4. pliant bend the hum - ble knee; Each tongue in hymns

1. ex - tend - ed frame, And ſpread through earth's ex - tend-
2. a - bove the ſkies, O God, en - thron'd a - bove
3. their ho - mage pay, With flat - t'ring lip their ho-
4. of praiſe ſhall join, Each tongue in hymns of praiſe



1. ed frame, The ho - nour of your Ma-ker's name, - -
2. the ſkies, How aw - ful are thy works, how wiſe! - -
3. mage pay, And earth's wide realms con - feſs thy ſway, - -
4. ſhall join, And joy - ful bleſs the name di - vine, - -



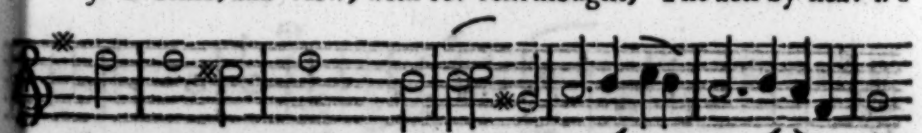
1. - - - - your Ma-ker's name.
2. - - - - how wiſe! how wiſe!
3. - - - - con - feſs thy ſway.
4. - - - - the name di - vine.

PSALM LXVI.

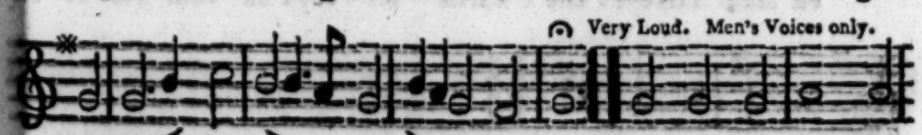
An Exhortation to reflect on the miraculous Deliverances of God's People.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. R. I. S. Stevens.

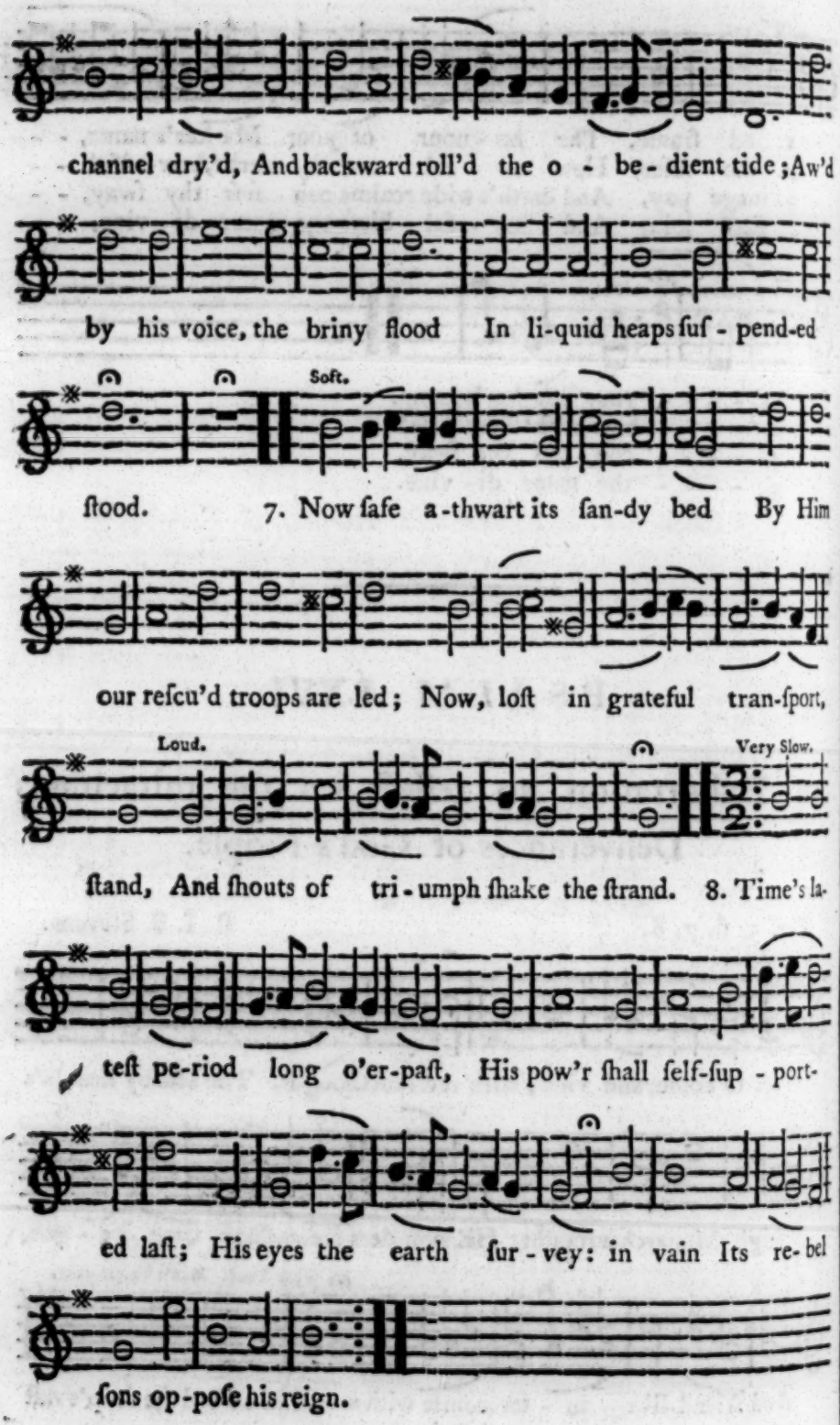
5. O come, and view, with rev'rent thought, The acts by heav'n's



high Monarch wrought; His won-ders ſhewn ſince time be - gan,



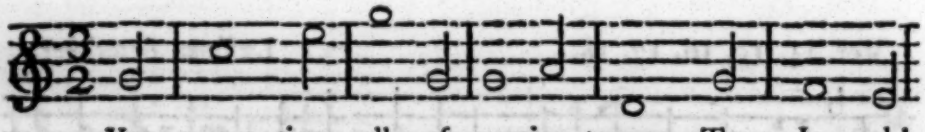
And friend-like in - ter-courſe with man. 6. His word the deep's vaſt


channel dry'd, And backward roll'd the o - be - dient tide; Aw'd
by his voice, the briny flood In li-quid heaps ſuſ - pend-ed
Soft.
ſtood. 7. Now ſafe a-thwart its ſan-dy bed By Him
our reſcu'd troops are led; Now, loſt in grateful tran-ſport,
Loud.
Very Slow.
ſtand, And ſhouts of tri - umph ſhake the ſtrand. 8. Time's la-
teſt pe-riod long o'er-paſt, His pow'r ſhall ſelf-ſup - port-
ed laſt; His eyes the earth ſur - vey: in vain Its re- bel
ſons op-poſe his reign.

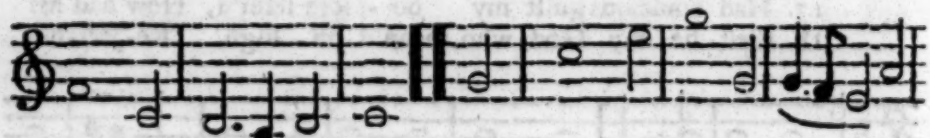
PSALM LXVI.

An Incitement to bleſs God, who conducted his People through their Trials and Difficulties.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. I. S. Smith.



9. Ye na - tions all, of va-rious tongue, To Ja - cob's
10. His wake - ful care with-in our breaſt, Though count - leſs
11. Oft as thy hand, all - po - tent Lord, By va - rious
12. Now round us waves the net, and now Be - neath op-
13. Through fires, through tor-rents, led by Thee, At length th'ex-



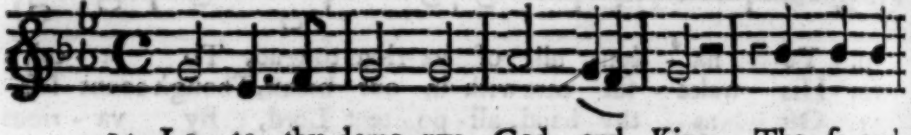
9. God ex - alt the ſong; Sing, ſing a - loud, that na-ture's
10. foes our peace in - feſt, Still gives the vi - tal pulſe to
11. proof our faith ex-plor'd, And bid the flame each heart re-
12. preſ-ſion's weight we bow; While o'er our heads the ſons of
13. pect - ed land we ſee, Where ſtreams ir - ri-guous cleave the

9. ear, His praiſe through all her bounds may hear.
10. beat, And guards from dread of lapſe our feet.
11. fine, As ſil - ver re - cent from the mine.
12. pride With hoſ - tile ſcorn ex - ult - ing ride.
13. ſoil, And crown with wealth the til - ler's toil.

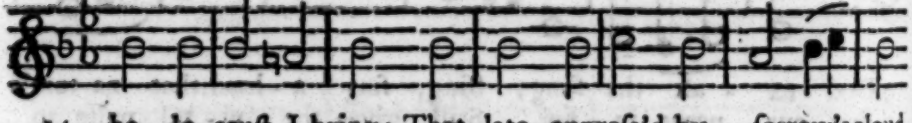
PSALM LXVI.

The Suppliant offers his promiſed Sacrifices, and ſhews what Qualifications are required to render our Prayers acceptable to God.

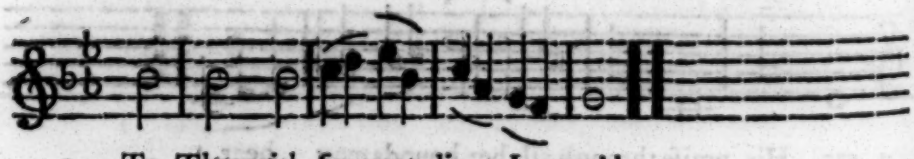
Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18. Luffman Atterbury.



14. Lo, to thy dome, my God and King, The ſa-cred
15. Be-fore thy al-tar's kin-dled fire The promis'd
16. O come, ye ſouls that fear your God, And learn his
17. Had conſcious guilt my bo-ſom ſtain'd, How had his
18. Bleſt be my God, who, thron'd on high, Re-jects not



14. ho-lo-cauſt I bring; That, late oppreſs'd by ſorrow's cloud,
15. vic-tims ſhall ex-pire; Here bleed the full-fed goat, and here
16. grace on me beſtow'd; As, ſup-pli-ca-ting loud, my tongue
17. ear my pray'r diſdain'd, That up-ward now through tracts of day
18. from his care my cry; Nor, while af-flic-tions round me riſe,

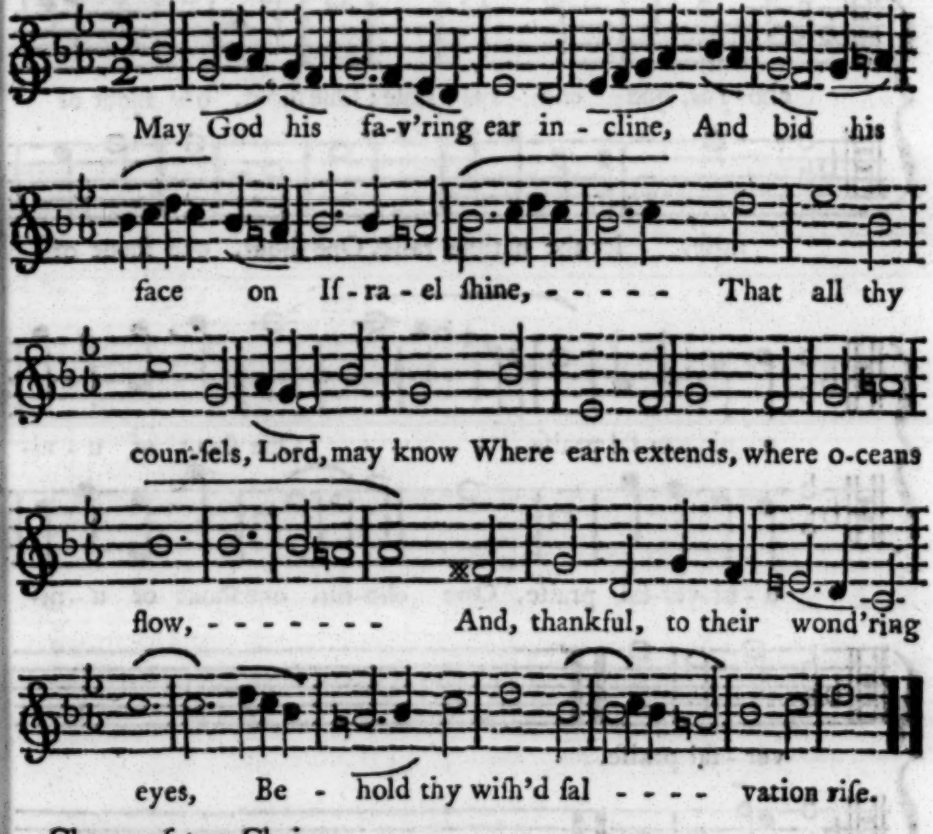


14. To Thee with fer-vent lip I vow'd.
15. The flee-cy ram and ſtub-born ſteer.
16. Wak'd to his praiſe the hal-low'd ſong.
17. In ſure ac-cep-tance wings its way.
18. His mer-cy to my ſoul de-nies.

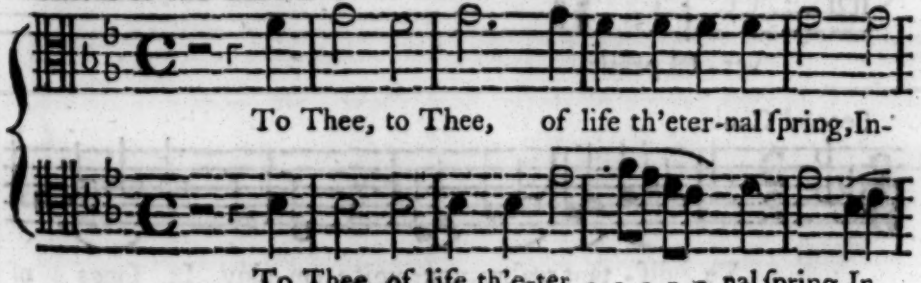
PSALM LXVII.

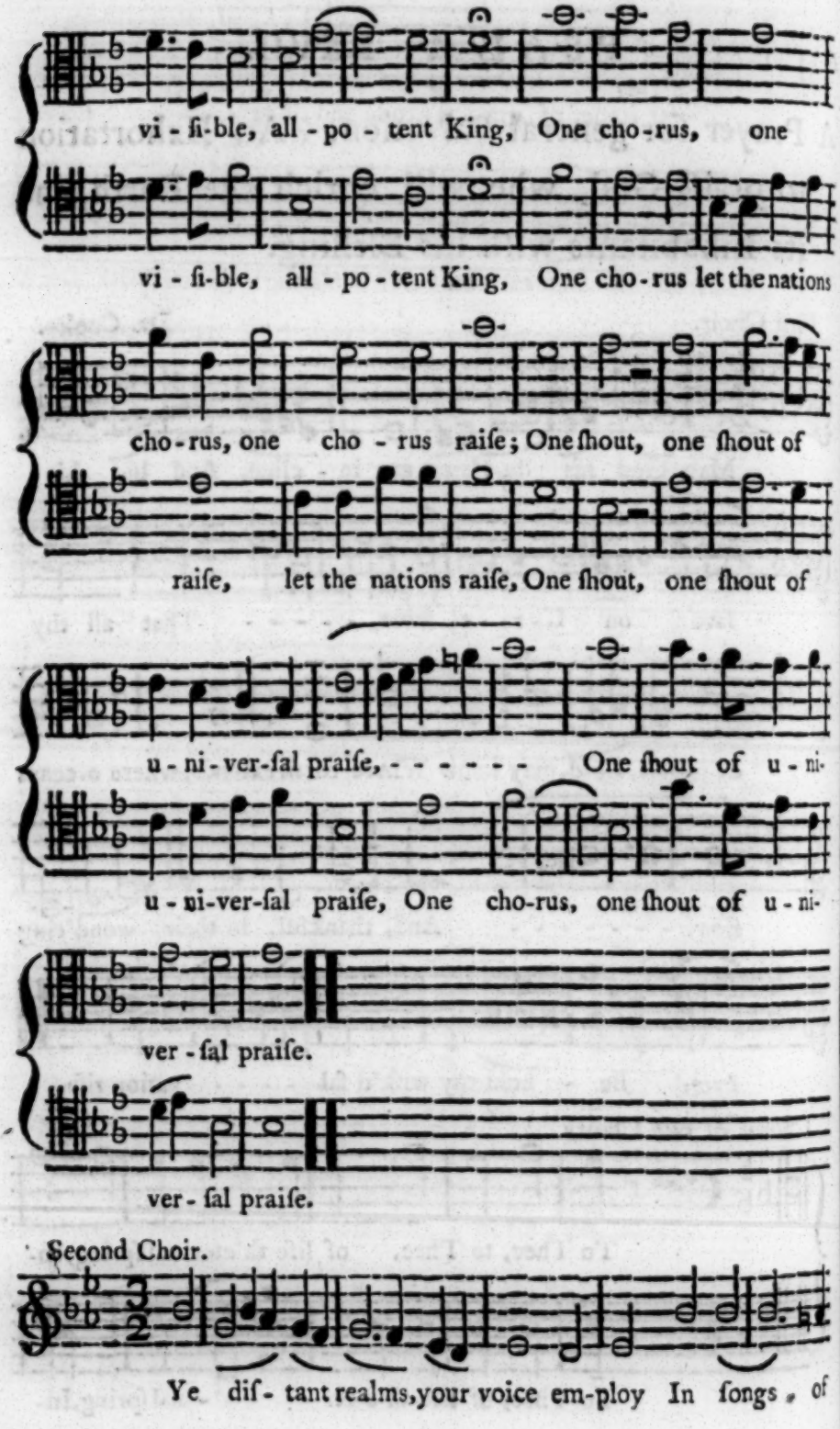
A Prayer for general Salvation. An Exhortation to praiſe God, who will enrich the Earth and its Inhabitants with his Bleſſing.

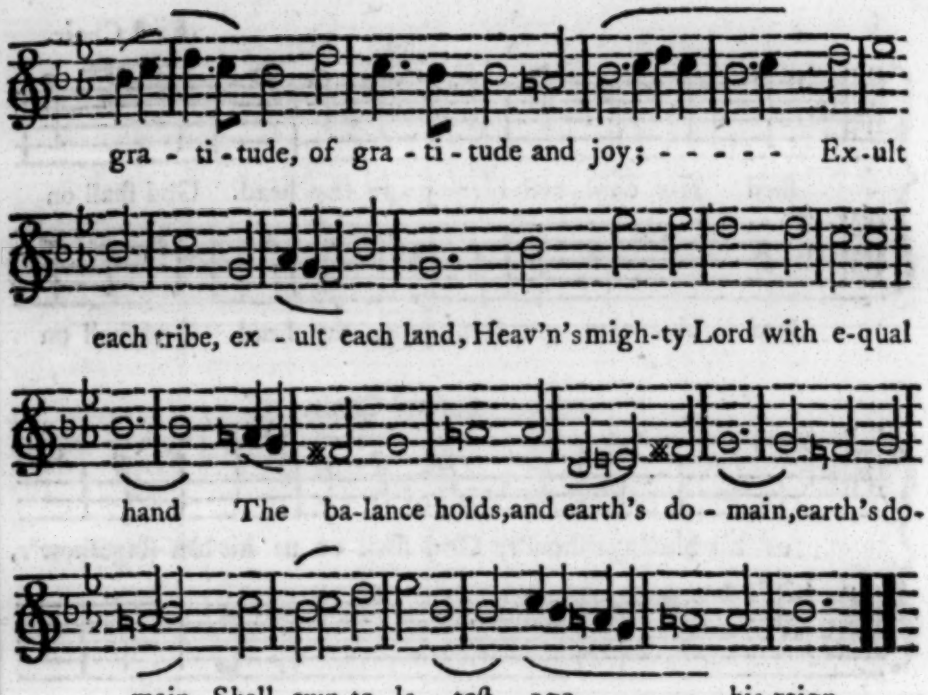
First Choir. Dr. Cooke.



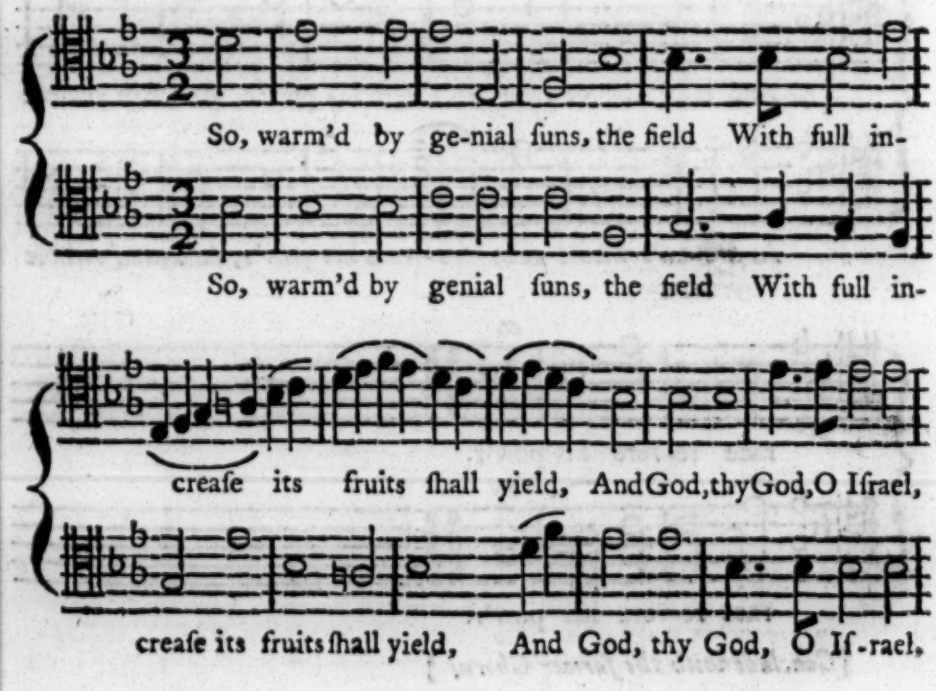
Chorus of two Choirs.



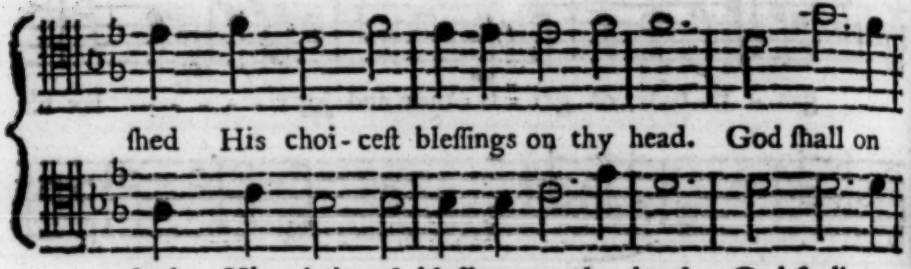

vi - ſi-ble, all - po - tent King, One cho-rus, one
vi - ſi-ble, all - po - tent King, One cho-rus let the nations
cho-rus, one cho - rus raiſe; One ſhout, one ſhout of
raiſe, let the nations raiſe, One ſhout, one ſhout of
u - ni - ver-ſal praiſe, - - - - - - One ſhout of u - ni-
u - ni-ver-ſal praiſe, One cho-rus, one ſhout of u - ni-
ver - ſal praiſe.
ver - ſal praiſe.
Second Choir.
Ye diſ - tant realms, your voice em-ploy In ſongs of



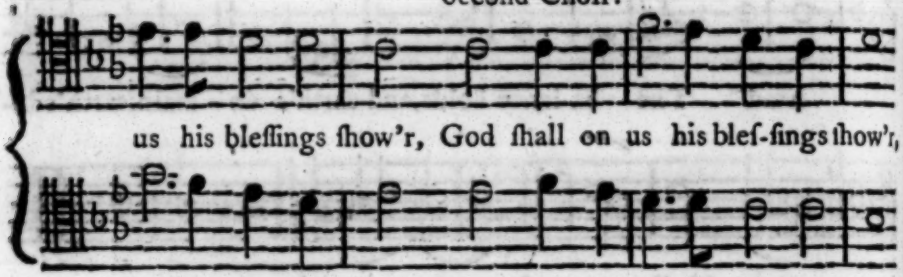
[*Repeat the Chorus as before, and then proceed to the following, both choirs joining.*]



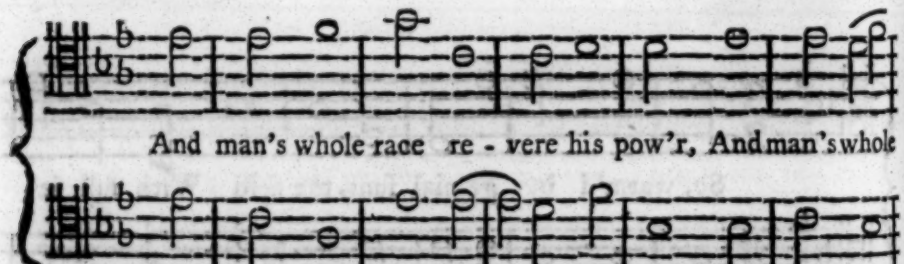
First Choir.

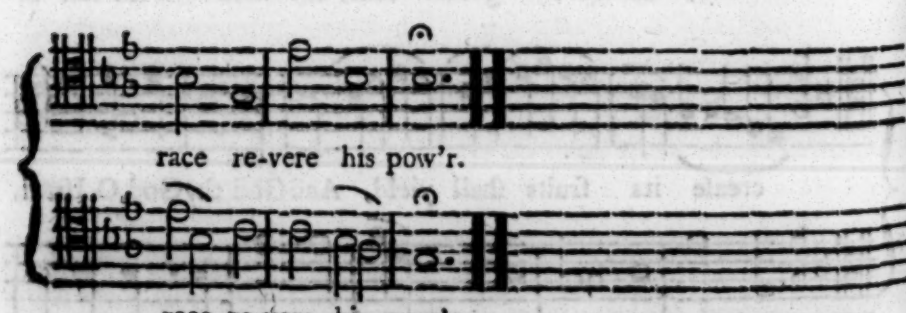


Second Choir.



First Choir. Both Choirs.

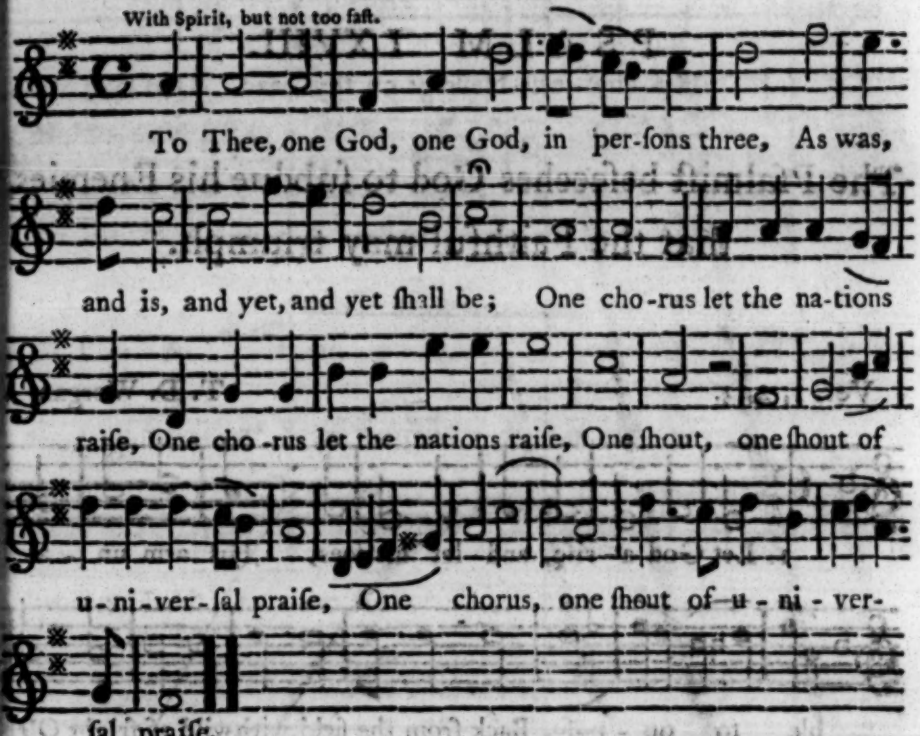




[*Concludes with the former Chorus.*]

DOXOLOGY.

Tenor 8th lower.

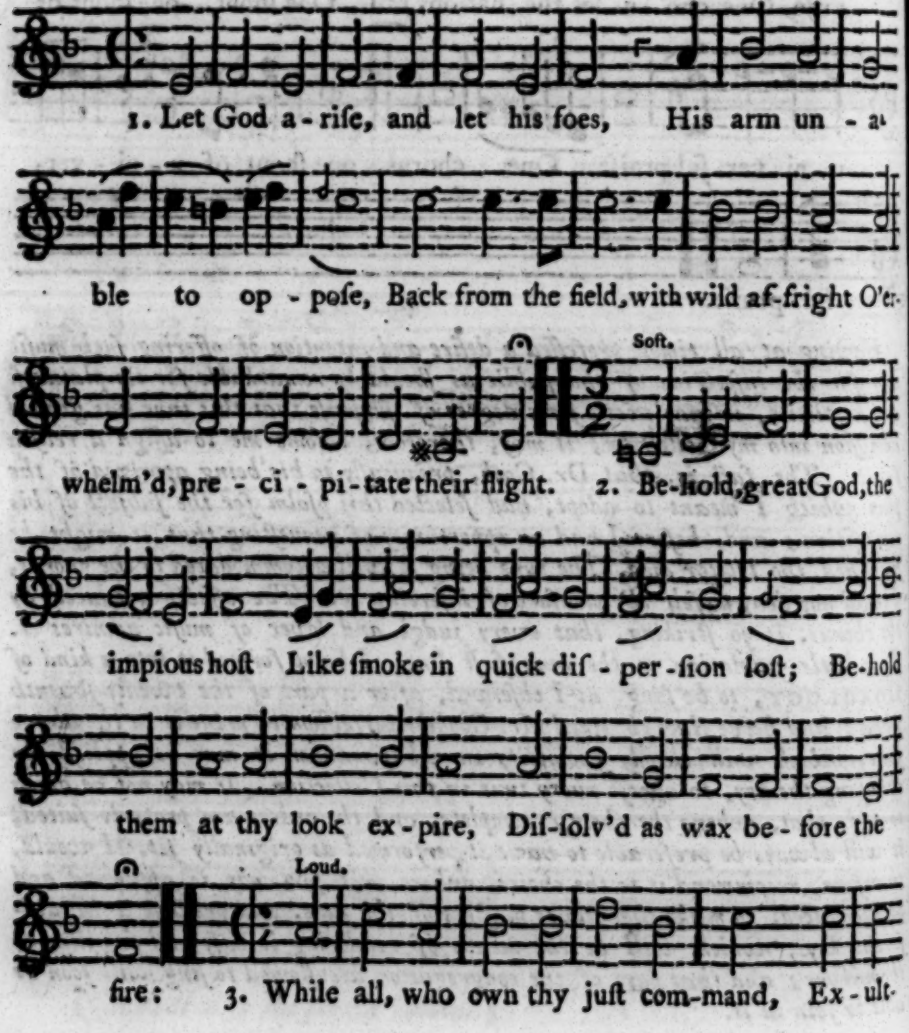


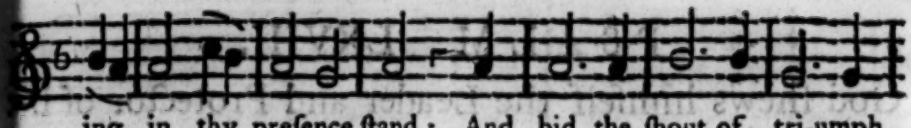
Having at all times profeſſed a deſire and intention of offering ſuch muſic only for the inſpection of the public as ſhould be remarkable for its plainneſs and ſimplicity, it may excite ſome degree of ſurpriſe that this tune has gained admiſſion into my Collection; it may, therefore, become me to aſſign a reaſon for it. The fact is, that Dr. Cook, previouſly to his being apprized of the plan which I meant to adopt, had ſelected this pſalm for the ſubject of his compoſition; and, before I had an opportunity of requeſting that it might be ſimplified, the Doctor died. The tune being ſo well accommodated to the words, I could not deny myſelf the pleaſure of inſerting it. The effect, produced by the chorus, is ſo ſtriking, that every judge and lover of muſic admires it. By a little variation in the two firſt lines, I have formed it into a kind of DOXOLOGY, *to be ſung, as I obſerved, after a part of the twenty-ſeventh pſalm; and have ſince obtained Mr. Cooke's permiſſion to print it in the above ſtate, which will clearly exemplify in what manner it may be applied, by changing the key, to almoſt every tune in this Collection. It may not be amiſs to add, that, where the choir is complete, and the voices are properly ſuited, it will always be preferable to have it performed as originally ſet. I would, therefore, recommend it to the choirs, where this pſalmody is approved and countenanced, to make themſelves maſters of the tune, and practiſe it in different keys, which will be the means of rendering it eaſy and familiar to themſelves; and that part of the congregation accuſtomed to ſing will ſoon be able to join in it.*

PSALM LXVIII.

The Pſalmiſt beſeeches God to ſubdue his Enemies, that the Faithful may triumph.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. T. D. Worgan.





ing in thy preſence ſtand; And bid the ſhout of tri-umph

riſe, Loud e-choing, to the diſ-tant ſkies.

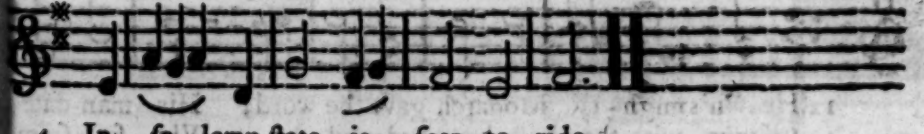
PSALM LXVIII.

God's Name and Mercies the Subject of Praiſe.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7. Dr. Philip Hayes.

4. Your ſongs for Iſrael's God pre-pare, Who, ſeat-ed on
5. His name Je-hovah; theme of praiſe Ex-hauſt-leſs! in
6. Their pa-rent Him the or-phans hail; He bids the wi-
7. A man-ſion to the out-caſt gives, The cap-tive from

4. his re-gal car, Tri-um-phant o'er the de-ſert wide,
5. his pre-ſence raiſe The grate-ful ſtrain, and, joy-ous, ſing
6. dow's cauſe pre-vail; And, ſhrin'd a-bove th'em-py-real ſky,
7. his chain re-lieves; But bids the ſin-ner wear a-way,

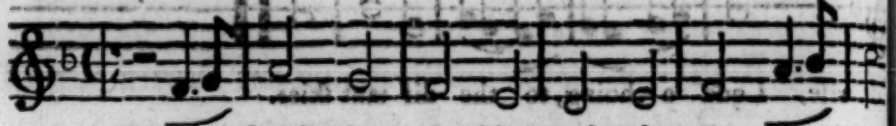


4. In ſo-lemn ſtate, is ſeen to ride.
5. The mer-cies of your heav'n-ly King.
6. Ex-tends to all his e-qual eye.
7. In bar-ren wilds, his ſhor-ten'd day.

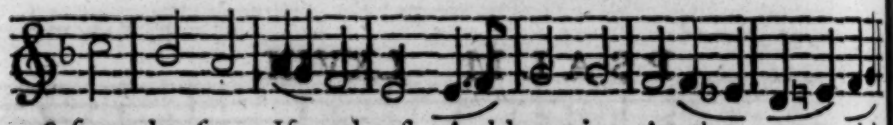
PSALM LXVIII.

God ſhews himſelf the Leader and Protector of his People in their dangerous Journeys.

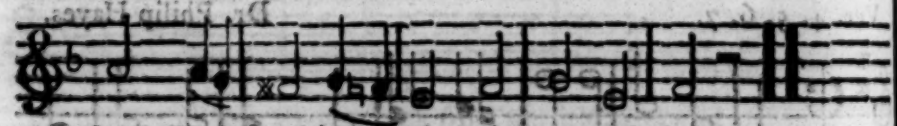
Ver. 8. 9. 10. 11. Dr. Arnold.



8. O Lord, when o'er th'ex-tend-ed waſte Thy pre-
9. Earth, groan-ing to its cen-tre, reel'd, The heav'n
10. While yet the burn-ing ſands they tread, Thy kind-
11. Thus joy the tribes whom Thou haſt lov'd, Thus boaſt



8. ſence be-fore If-rael paſt, And, beam-ing o'er thy peo-ple's
9. in clouds diſ-ſolv'd, be-held The foot-ſteps of th'ap-proach-ing
10. lieſt rains, around them ſhed, Be-ſpeak them fa-v'rites of thy
11. their lot by Thee improv'd; Whoſe aid the hum-ble and the

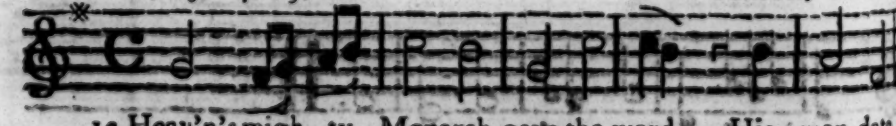


8. head, Their bands to cer-tain conqueſts led,
9. God; E'en Si-nai bow'd with low-ly nod.
10. care, And na-ture's wea-ry'd pow'rs re-pair.
11. poor Shall ne'er with fruit-leſs vows im-plore.

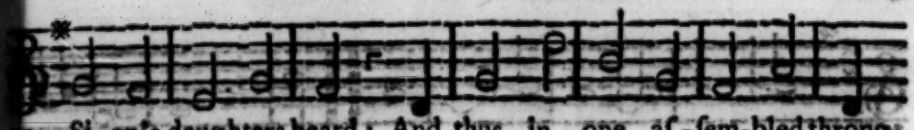
PSALM LXVIII.

The Daughters of Sion celebrate the Deliverance of Iſrael from the Armies which mighty Kings had led againſt them.

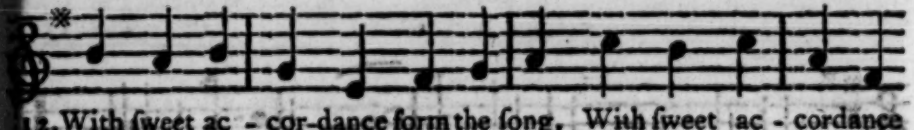
Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



12. Heav'n's migh-ty Monarch gave the word; His man-date
13. "Kings with their hoſts have fled; and we, Who ſat from
14. A-gain, their form ob-ſcur'd a-while By taſks of
15. As doves, while ob-vious to the ſun, From plume to
16. While back thy foes, O If-rael, turn, Thy God, a-



12. Si-on's daughters heard; And thus, in one aſ-ſem-bled throng,
13. toils of bat-tle free, Con-tent the houſeholds care to guide,
14. ſer-vi-tude and toil, A-gain, the ſons of Abr'ham's line,
15. plume the ſplen-dors run, Their wings, in ſil-ver dipp'd, un-fold,
16. mid thy gloom, a morn Pre-ſents, un-ſul-ly'd as the ſnow



12. With ſweet ac-cor-dance form the ſong, With ſweet ac-cordance
13. The vic-tor's rich-eſt ſpoils di-vide, The vic-tor's rich-eſt
14. Ar-ray'd in ſpot-leſs luſ-tre, ſhine, Ar-ray'd in ſpot-leſs
15. And necks that glow with li-ving gold, And necks that glow with
16. Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's am-ple brow, Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's

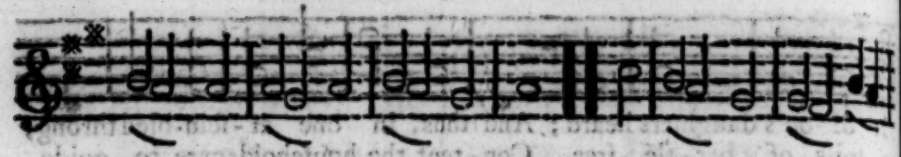
12. form the ſong, With ſweet ac - cor-dance form the ſong.
13. ſpoils di-vide, The vic-tor's rich-eſt ſpoils di-vide."
14. luſ-tre, ſhine, Ar-ray'd in ſpot-leſs luſ-tre, ſhine.
15. li-ving gold, And necks that glow with li-ving gold.
16. am-ple brow, Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's am-ple brow.

PSALM LXVIII.

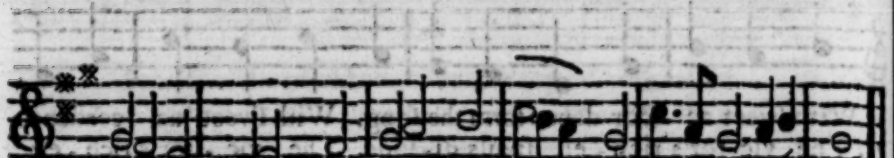
The Hill of Sion excels all others. God's Aſcent thither, and Diſtribution of his Gifts from thence.

Ver. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22. R. Sampſon.

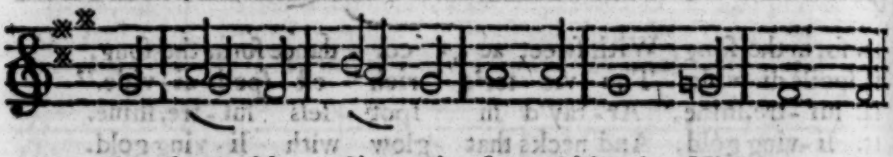
17. No more, O Ba-ſan, vaunt thy height, That
19. Ten thouſand cars, and yet a-gain Ten
21. Ad-mi-ring crowds, with up-caſt eye, Have



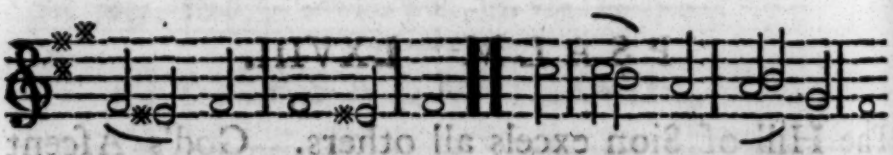
17. ſtrikes with awe the diſ - tant ſight; No more, ye ſwell - ing
19. thou-ſand cars, in lengthen'd train, A - long her hal - low'd
21. ſeen Thee, Lord, aſ - cend on high: Be-hind Thee move a



17. mountains riſe In haugh-ty tri - umph to the ſkies:
19. way pro - ceed, While God the pomp vouch-ſafes to lead.
21. cap-tive train Faſt fet-ter'd with the ſer - vile chain.



18. On hum - bler Si - on's favour'd head His tent th'e-
20. Thus If - rael views, with - in her ſhrine, (Bleſt ſeat of
22. While gifts, through Thee on all be - low From heav'n's high



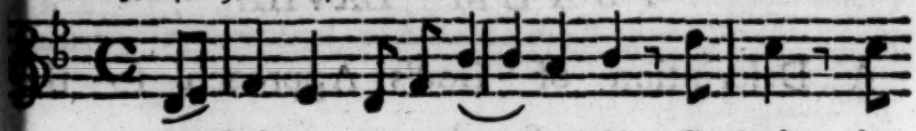
18. ter - nal King has ſpread; Her ſa - cred hill his choice
20. Ma - jeſ - ty di - vine!) The ſcene that erſt his tribes
22. throne tranſ - mit - ted flow; A race, who ſhunn'd thy laws

18. con-feſt, And laſt - ing man-ſion of his reſt.
20. be-held On Si - nai's my - ſtic top re - veal'd.
22. to own, Thy pre - ſence and thy aid have known.

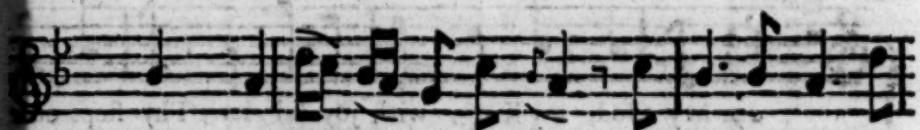
PSALM LXVIII.

Endleſs Thanks are due to God for the Wonders he has wrought and promiſed to perform for Iſrael.

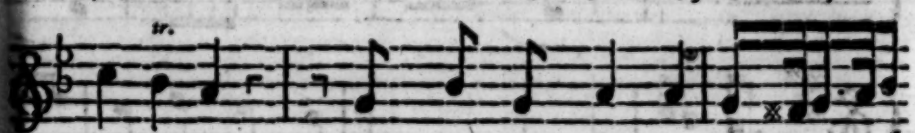
Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28. Mr. Webbe.



23. To God, our e-ver con-ſtant aid, Be thanks, be
25. To each, whoſe heart re-jects his ſway, Their guilt, their
27. "Once more from Ba-ſan's fer-tile plain, Once more, once

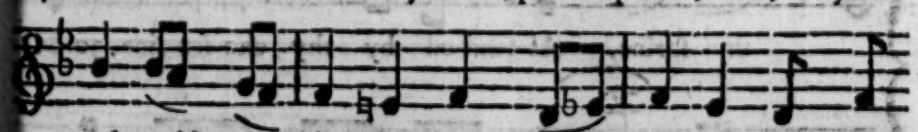


23. thanks and ceaſe-leſs ho-nour paid: To whom be-longs the
25. guilt his ter-rors ſhall re-pay: De-ſtruc-tion, with un-
27. more from the di-vi-ded main, Thee, Ja-cob, my re-

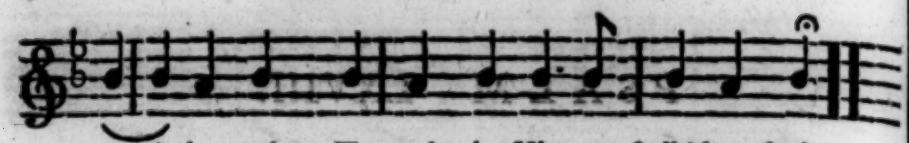


23. pow'r to ſave His ſer-vants from th'ex-pect-
25. wea-ry'd pace, Through ſin's dark maze their path
27. ſiſt-leſs hand Shall lead and guard thy cho-

23. ing grave. 24. On Him thy wiſh'd ſal-va-tion reſts: Him, Iſ-
25. ſhall trace. 26. In-tent on plans of fu-ture ill, His ſtroke
27. ſen band. 28. When foes thy ſword, pre-ſumptuous, brave, Thy feet



24. rael, praiſe; whoſe high be-heſts Death's dread-ed march through
26. the hai-ry ſcalp ſhall feel; And ſhare the ven-geance
28. the ſan-guine ſtream ſhall lave; Thy dogs de-vour the

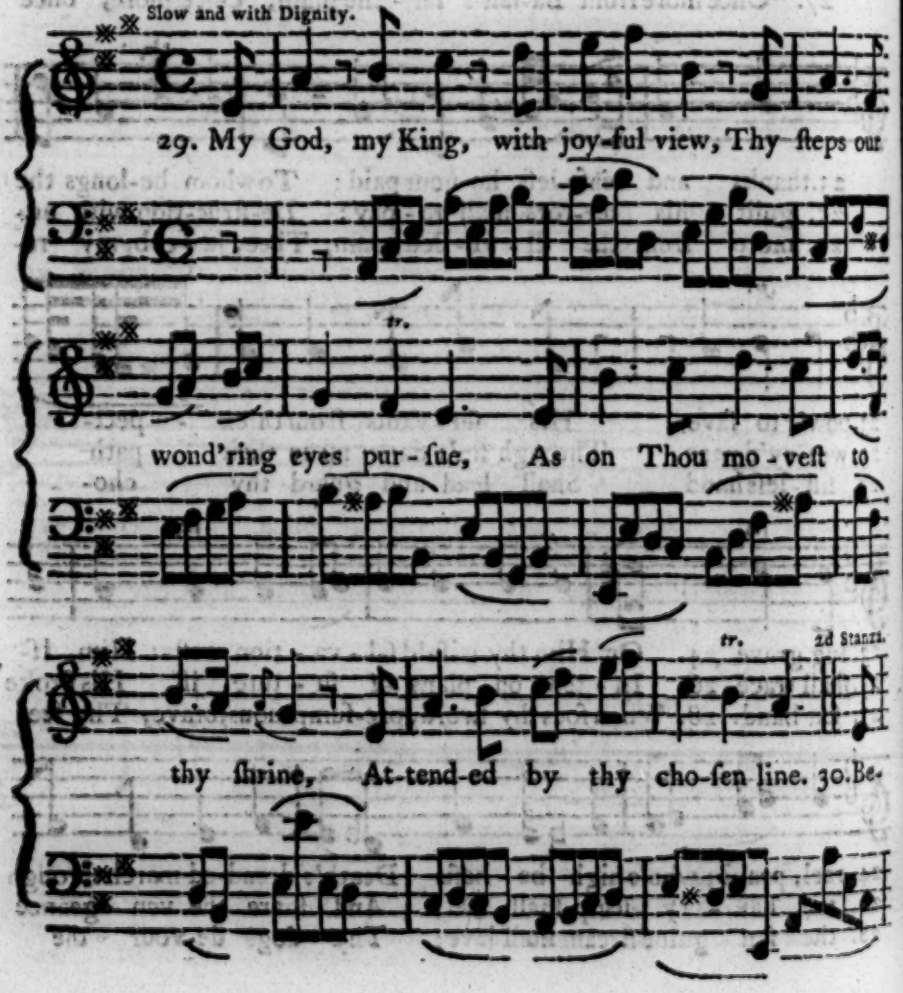


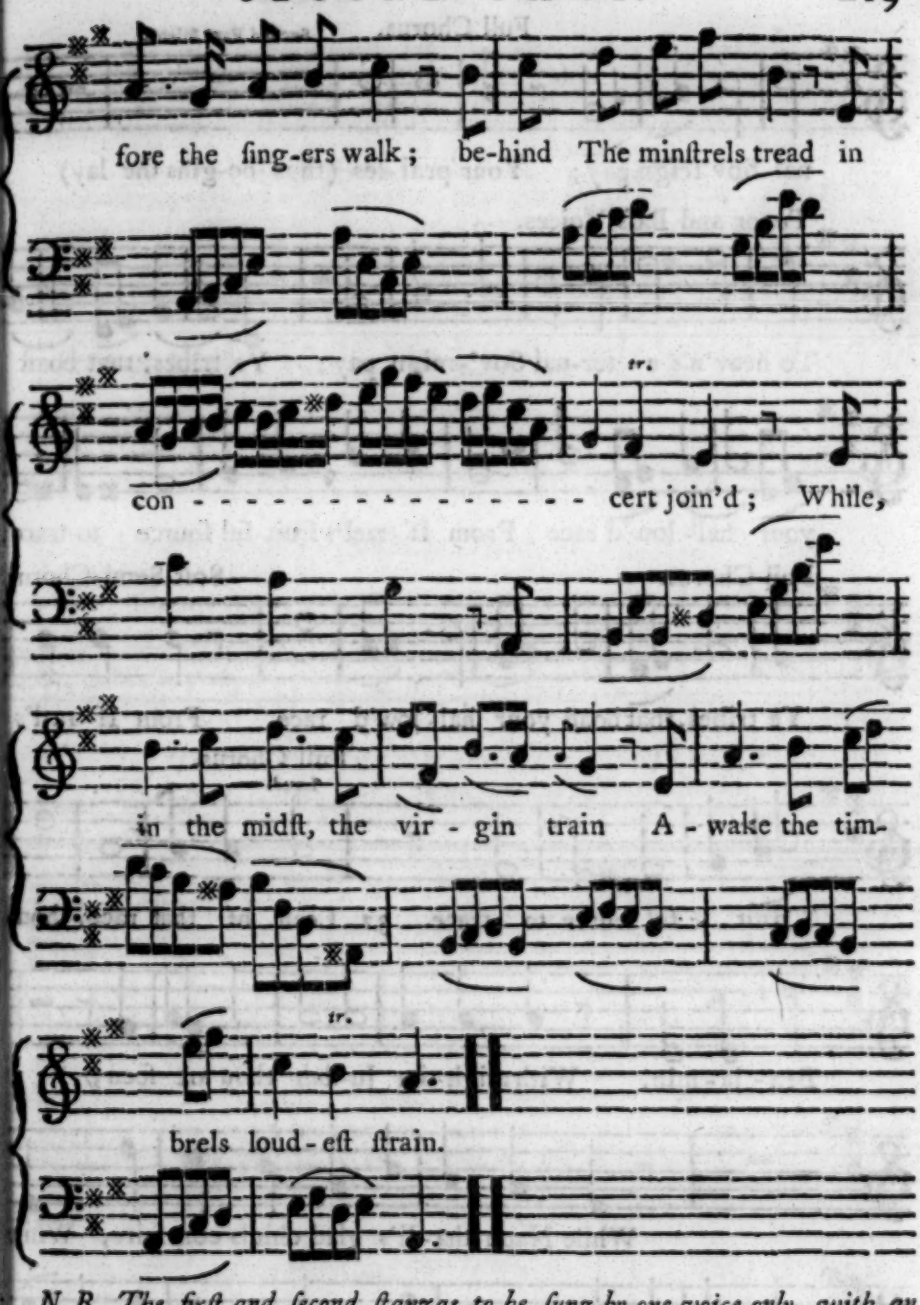
24. earth's do - main, To paths by Him pre-ſcrib'd, re-ſtrain.
26. thus a - loud Denounc'd on the re - bel-lious crowd.
28. ſlaughter'd throng, And tinge with im - pious gore their tongue."

PSALM LXVIII.

A Deſcription of God's Approach to the Sanctuary.

Ver. 29, 30, 31, 32. W. Shield.

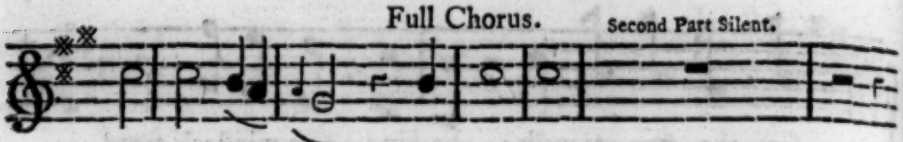




N. B. The firſt and ſecond ſtanzas to be ſung by one voice only, with an inſtrumental baſs accompaniment, and the others by a full chorus.

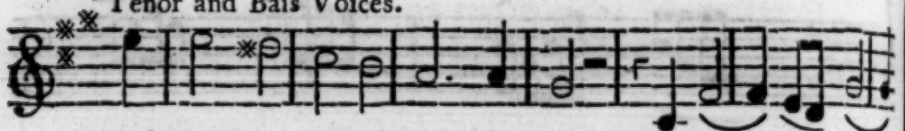
31. Your prai-ſes (thus be-gins the lay) To heav'n's e - ter-

Full Chorus. Second Part Silent.



nal Sov'reign pay; Your prai-ſes (thus be-gins the lay)

Tenor and Baſs Voices.



To heav'n's e - ter-nal Sov'-reign pay; Ye tribes, that boaſt

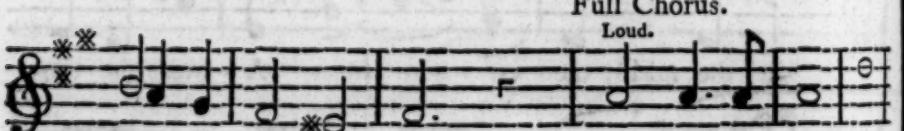
your hal - low'd race From Iſ-rael's fruit-ful ſource to trace;

Full Chorus. Soft Semi-Chorus.

Ye tribes, that boaſt your hal - low'd race From Iſ- rael's

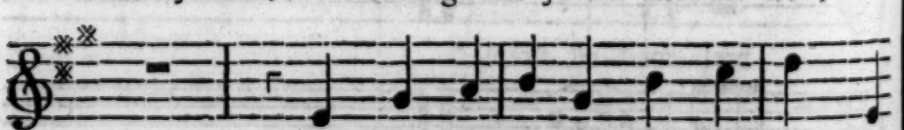
Full Chorus.

Loud.

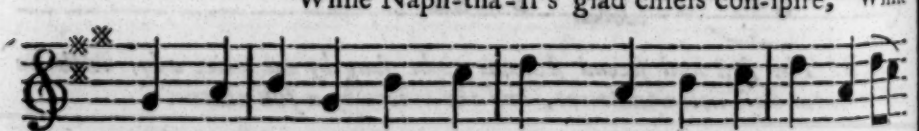


fruit - ful ſource to trace. 32. Leaſt of that race, thou

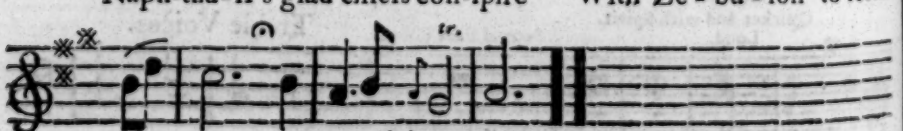
Ben - ja - min, With migh-tier Ju-dah thou art ſeen;



While Naph-tha - li's glad chiefs con-ſpire, While



Naph-tha - li's glad chiefs con-ſpire With Ze - bu - lon to form



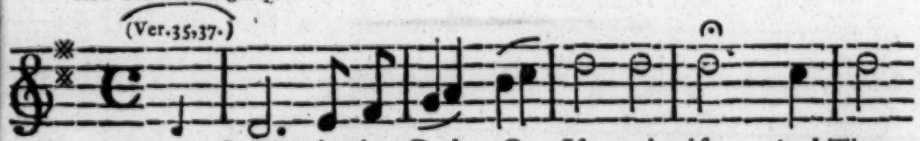
the choir, to form the choir.

PSALM LXVIII.

God's People encouraged. — Foreign Princes ſhall leave their Idols, and acknowledge the God of Iſrael.

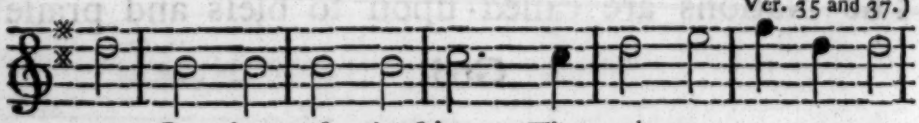
Ver. 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38. R. I. S. Stevens.

Slow and with Dignity.

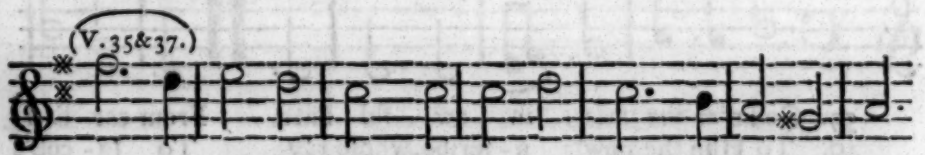


33. Strong in thy God, O If - rael, riſe; And Thou,
35. The beaſt, that, from his ree - dy bed, On Nile's
37. Their thirſt of war, great God, re - ſtrain, And back-

(To be omitted in Ver. 35 and 37.)



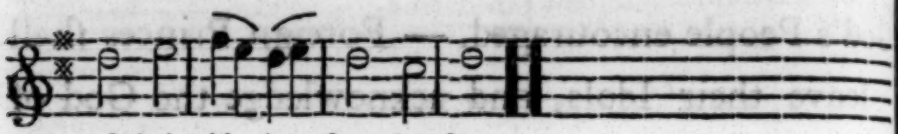
33. great Ru - ler of the ſkies, Thy work per - pe - tu - ate,
35. proud bank up - lifts the head, Re - buke, and
37. ward drive their ſcat-ter'd train; So, ſummon'd



33. and in-creaſe Thy people's ſtrength by laſt - ing peace.
35. check the im-pious band Who lift to i - dol gods the hand.
37. from her far-theſt end, Shall E-gypt's lords to Sa - lem bend.

34. O let thy grace and boundleſs love, Fair Salem's ſhrine en-
36. From whom the hei - fer and the ſteer The of-fer'd vow un-
38. So ſhall A - ra - bia's fer - tile land Ex-tend to Thee the

34. cir - cling, move Aſ - ſem-bled kings her courts to greet, And
36. con-ſcious hear; While to the ſil-ver's tink - ling ſound Their
38. ſup-pliant hand; The va-rious realms that earth di - vide Shall



34. caſt their gifts be - fore thy feet.
36. feet in ſo-lemn dance re-bound.
38. ſing to Iſ-rael's God and guide.

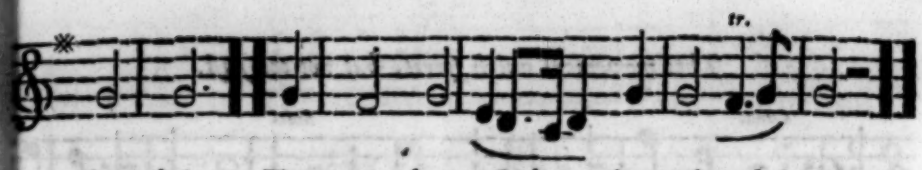
PSALM LXVIII.

The Nations are called upon to bleſs and praiſe God.

Ver. 39, 40, 41, 42. I. S. Smith.

39. God o'er the ſkies, in aw - ful ſtate, From ear - lieſt
40. To Him the pow'r a - ſcribe, whoſe rays To Ja - cob's
41. What ter-rors from thy pre - ſence flow! O Thou, of
42. Bleſt be the name of Iſ - rael's Lord, The God by

39. age, ex - alt - ed ſat; His voice, in fre-quent thun-
40. view con - ſpi - cuous blaze; Who, down-ward from th'e - the-
41. Iſ - rael's foes the foe! Whoſe ſtrength his arm for toil
42. Ja - cob's ſons a - dor'd; To Him, till time ſhall reach

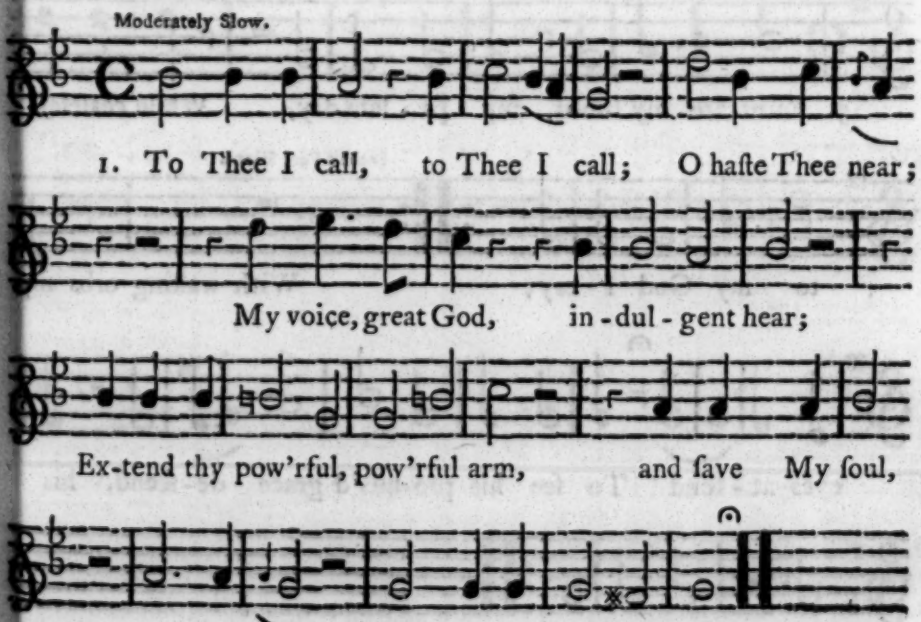


39. ders giv'n, Tre - men-dous, ſhakes the vault of heav'n.
40. real height, O'er ſub - ject worlds ex-tends his ſight.
41. pre - pares, And crowns with ſure ſuc - ceſs his wars,
42. its end, Let ſongs of high - eſt praiſe aſ - cend.

PSALM LXIX.

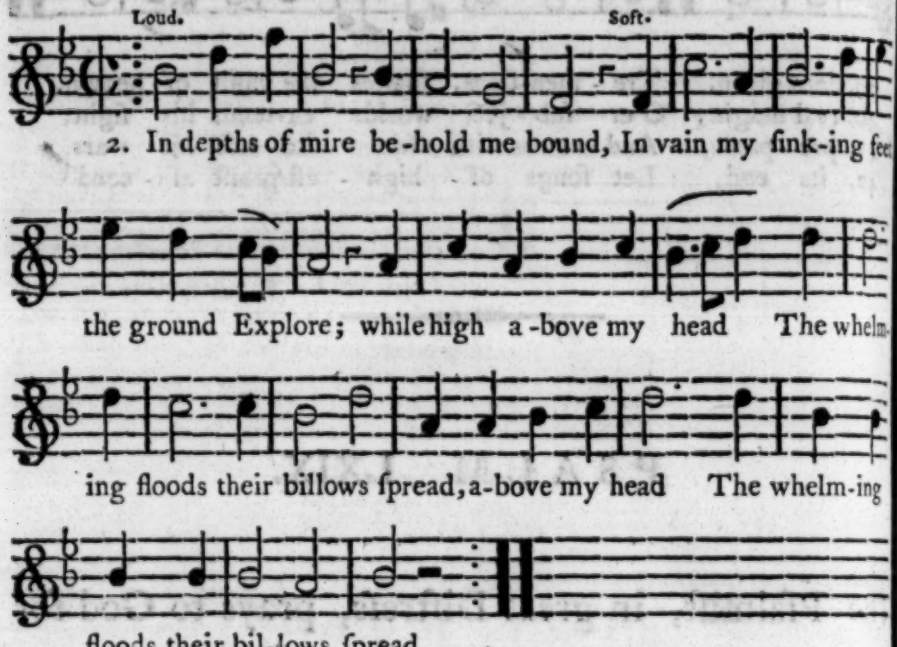
The Pſalmiſt, in great Diſtreſs, prays to God for Deliverance.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. Sir W. Parſons.

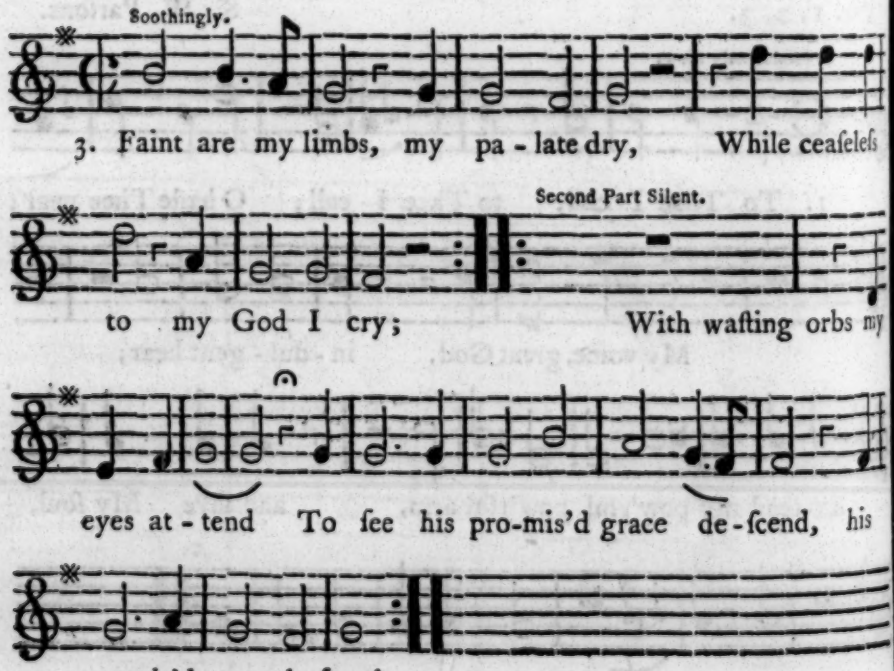


1. To Thee I call, to Thee I call; O haſte Thee near;
My voice, great God, in - dul - gent hear;
Ex-tend thy pow'rful, pow'rful arm, and ſave My ſoul,
ſave My ſoul from the vo - ra-cious wave.

This movement with ſpirit, but not too faſt.



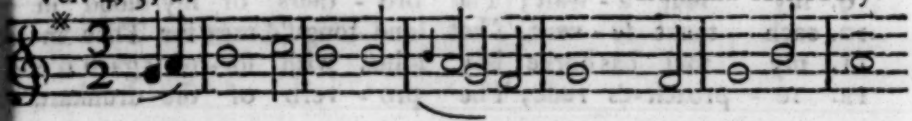
Repeat this movement, and return to the firſt; then finiſh with the next.



PSALM LXIX.

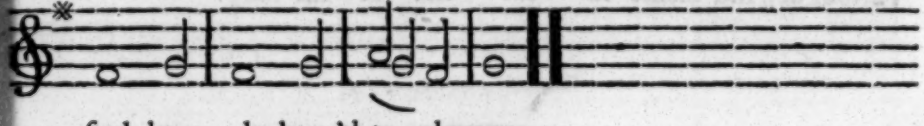
The Plea of the Innocent againſt the Injuſtice of his Perſecutors.

Ver. 4, 5, 6. Luffman Atterbury.



4. Be-hold my foes, a-round me ſpread, Ex-ceed the hairs
5. Yet pure of each of-fence I ſtand, Plight to their terms
6. To Thee, my God, to Thee a-lone The er-rors of

4. that ſhade my head; Re-lent-leſs foes, that, arm'd with pow'r, My
5. my will-ing hand; Nor ſhun (ex-tortion's ea-ſy prey) The
6. my heart are known; Thine eyes my in-moſt guilt have view'd, Nor



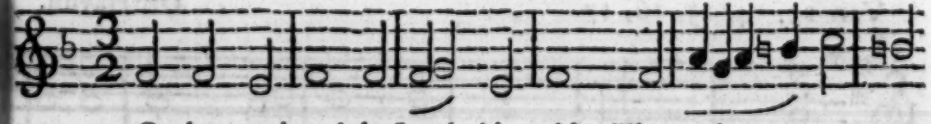
4. ſoul have la-bour'd to de-vour.
5. wrong-im-pu-ted debt to pay.
6. can my thought thy ſearch e-lude.

PSALM LXIX.

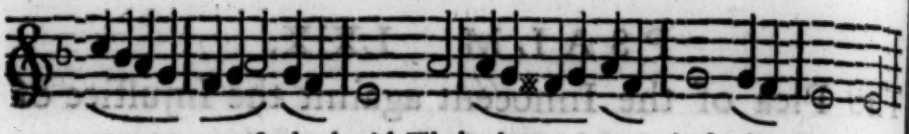
The Zeal of the Godly raiſes the Indignation even of his own Kindred and Family againſt him.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. Dr. Cooke.

Slow.



7. O let not, heav'nly Lord, thine aid Thus long to my
8. Thy cauſe, by me a-vow'd, my fame To in-ſult gives,
9. Do-meſ-tic wrath and kin-dred hate, In thy de-fence,
10. The zeal that to thy houſe I bear My ſoul conſumes;
11. Diſſolv'd in tears, with faſt-ing worn, What ob-lo-quy
12. I paſs the crowd-ed gate, pur-ſu'd By laugh-ter and



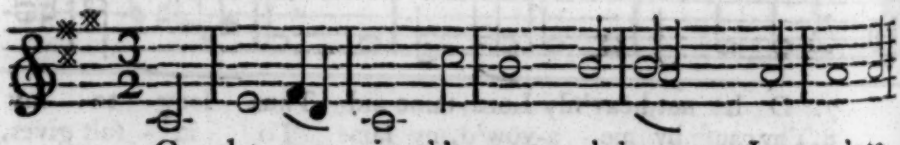
7. re - queſt de-lay'd, Their hope to hoſ - tile ſcorn con-
8. my cheek to ſhame: The im - pious mock-ers on me
9. my ſoul a - wait; The bro - thers of my blood in
10. each taunt ſe - vere, That loud-tongu'd rage for Thee in-
11. my ſoul has borne! My loins, with ſor-row's garb o'er-
12. re - proach-es rude; The pro - verb of the drunkard's

7. ſign, Whoſe hearts on If - rael's God re - cline.
8. gaze; Each eye, each lip, contempt be - trays.
9. me An a - lien and an out-caſt ſee.
10. tends, On me with full - eſt weight deſcends.
11. ſpread, With jeſts their cru - el fan - cy fed.
12. tongue, And theme fa - mi - liar of his ſong.

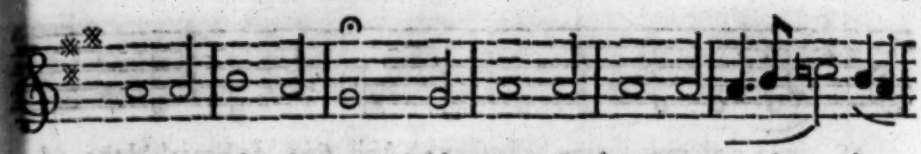
PSALM LXIX.

An earneſt Addreſs for ſpeedy Relief and Succour.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17. Dr. Haydn.



13. O let me in th'ac-cept - ed hour In pray'r to
14. Snatch from the mi - ry depths my feet; Back let my
15. O then the ſwell-ing ſtorm aſ - ſuage, Ere yet the
16. Hear, Lord, and to my ſoul diſ - play Thy mer-cy's
17. Ne'er to thy ſer-vant's long - ing eye Thy face, a-



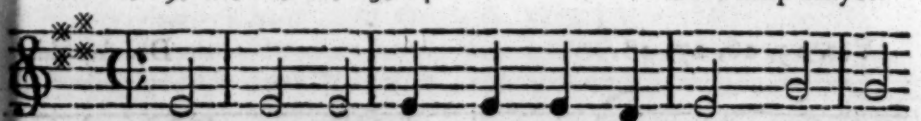
13. Thee my ſpi - rit pour; Thine ear, O Lord, pro - pi - tious
14. furious foes re-treat; Safe from their hate thy ſer - vant
15. flood's re-morſeleſs rage In dreadful whirlpools wrap me
16. all-en - liv'ning ray; Look down, e - ter-nal God, look
17. midſt my foes, de - ny; Haſte to my aid, O haſte Thee

13. bend, And, pleas'd, thy pro-mis'd help ex - tend.
14. keep, Nor leave him ſink - ing in the deep.
15. round, And plunge me in the dark pro-found.
16. down, Be - hold me, but with - out a frown.
17. near, Re - leaſe my ſoul from hoſ - tile fear.

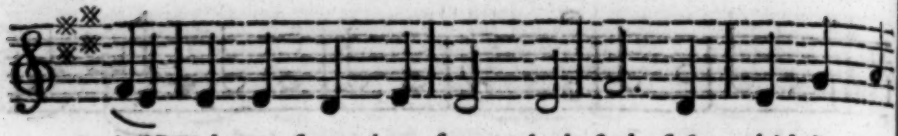
PSALM LXIX.

An Appeal to God, and a Requeſt that the divine Judgement may be inflicted on mercileſs Perſecutors.

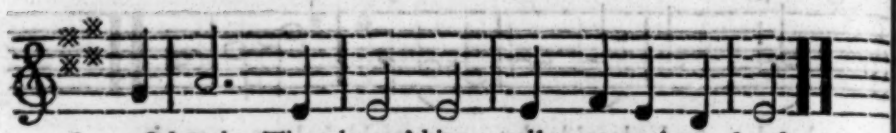
Ver. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24. Dr. Philip Hayes.



18. Thine ears have heard each in - ſult keen, Thine eyes,
19. My ſoul, by e - vil tongues aſ - ſail'd, Un - e-
20. Theſe, 'mid the crowd that wait me nigh, Gall to
21. While, pleas'd, the ſo - cial board they ſhare, Let death
22. Let blind-neſs check their fell de - ſigns, Bow with
23. Let hor - ror and de - ſtruc-tion drear A - mid
24. Since, un - pro - vok'd, with murd'rous view, Whom Thou



18. juſt Lord, my ſhame have ſeen; And, ſted - faſt, mark'd the ad.
19. qual to the con - flict, fail'd; I wiſh'd in vain ſome friend
20. my loath-ing lips ap - ply; While theſe my thirſt's af - flic.
21. a-round it plant a ſnare; And what ſhould bliſs and health
22. af - fliction's weight their loins; And let thy wrath, with loo.
23. their tents the ſtan-dard rear; Nor hu-man ha - bi - tant
24. haſt ſmit-ten they pur - ſue; And ſeek, in - ſtinct with cru.

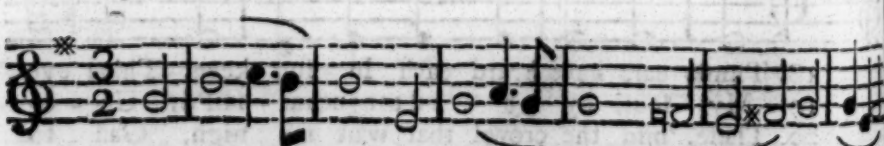


18. verſe band, That, leagu'd in guilt, around me ſtand.
19. to find, Whoſe voice might ſoothe my troubled mind.
20. tive rage With juice of ſharp - eſt taſte aſ - ſuage.
21. be - ſtow, With aim in - vert-ed, work their woe.
22. ſen'd rein, De - ſcend-ing, cruſh the re - bel train.
23. be found With - in their dome's ca - pa-cious round.
24. el joy, The man of ſor-rows to de - ſtroy.

PSALM LXIX.

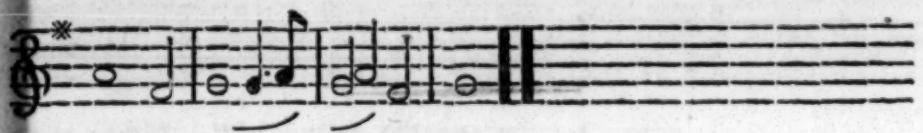
A Prayer for the Rejection of hardened Sinners, and an Entreaty for Compaſſion and Comfort to the Afflicted.

Ver. 25, 26, 27, 28. Dr. Arnold.



25. Let all, whoſe hearts no warnings bend, From depth to depth
26. Let vengeance, kin-dled to a flame, Blot from the earth
27. And, O! while preſs'd with ills I lie, Caſt on my ſtate
28. For this, to Thee my voice I rear; Nor ſhall the hoof'

25. in ſin de - ſcend, Ne'er, touch'd by healing mer-cy, ſee The
26. their hate-ful name; Nor let them, 'mid thy choſen band, In
27. a pi-tying eye; And let thy mer-cy to my grief, In
28. and horn - ed ſteer, New draught-ed from the fat'ning field, A



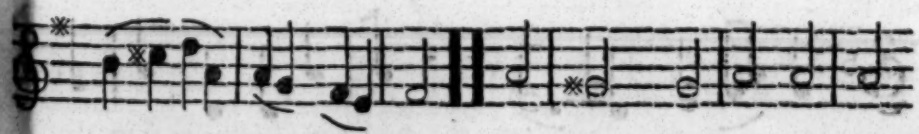
25. path that leads to bliſs and Thee.
26. life's fair page re - cord-ed ſtand.
27. full ſuf - fi-cience, yield re - lief.
28. ſa - cri - fice ſo grate-ful yield.

PSALM LXIX.

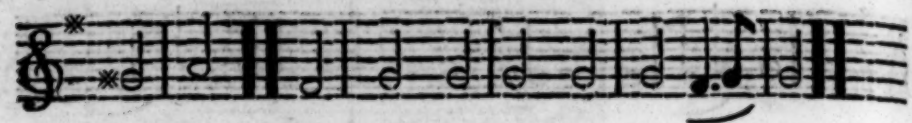
An Exhortation to praiſe God.

Ver. 29, 30, 31. Dr. Dupuis.

29. Ye meek, who aſk God's ſa - ving aid, His love in
30. O praiſe Him, heav'n, and ſeas, and earth, And all whom
31. He bids her ſons the land di - vide, Where un - mo-



29. my re - leaſe diſ-play'd; His love your dy - ing hearts
30. na - ture wakes to birth: Him praiſe, whom Si - on deigns
31. leſt - ed ſhall re - ſide, Through roll - ing time's ex - tend-

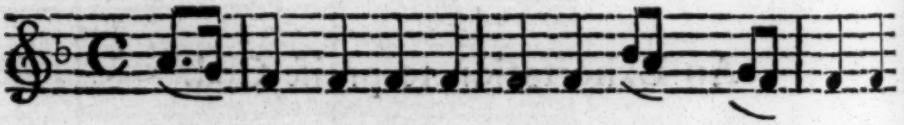


29. ſhall cheer, Who ſtoops the cap - tive poor to hear.
30. to ſhield, Whoſe hand ſhall Ju - dah's ci - ties build.
31. ed year, A race de - vo - ted to his fear.

PSALM LXX.

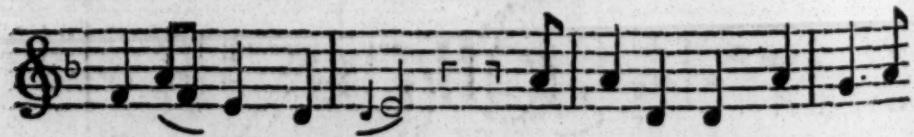
The Pſalmiſt implores God's ſpeedieſt Help againſt his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



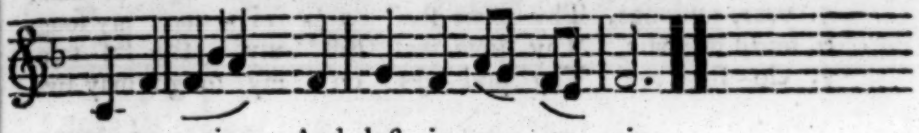
1. Haſte to my aid, my Sa-viour, haſte; My ſoul, by
2. Be ſhame their juſt re-ward aſ-ſign'd; While round me,
3. While theſe in thy ſal - va - tion joy, In - crea-ſing

1. hoſ - tile num-bers chas'd, To Thee di-rects its pray'r, To
2. with re - lent - leſs mind, De - riſion's ſhout they raiſe, De-
3. griefs my thought em - ploy, And ſpeedieſt aid de-mand, And



1. Thee di-rects its pray'r: In wild con - fu - ſion backward
2. ri-ſion's ſhout they raiſe. Thy bliſs let all who ſeek Thee
3. ſpee-dieſt aid de - mand. My Help-er and Re-deem-er,

1. borne, Their wiſh de-feat-ed let them mourn, And loſt in
2. ſhare, And, taught thy love, that love de-clare In ſongs of
3. hear; O in-ſtant in my cauſe ap-pear, And reach thy

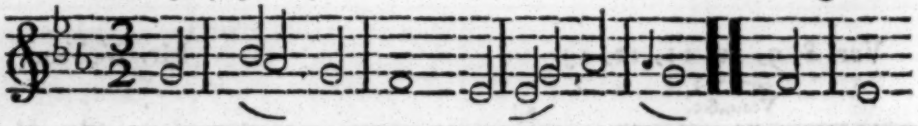


1. emp-ty air, And loſt in emp-ty air.
2. ceaſeleſs praiſe, In ſongs of ceaſe-leſs praiſe.
3. ſa-ving hand, And reach thy ſa-ving hand.

PSALM LXXI.

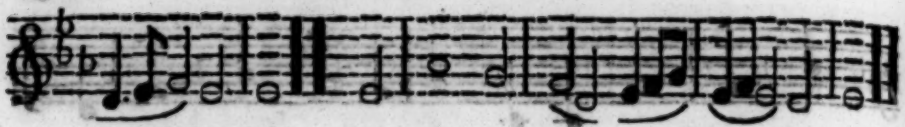
The Pſalmiſt prays with Confidence and Hopes of Salvation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. Dr. Harrington.



1. On Thee, O God, with ſtea-dy frame, (O blaſt
2. Thy ſer-vant, God of gods ſu-preme! O hear,
3. Thy lips my reſ-cue have de-creed, And bid
4. On Thee my hopes ſup-port-ed ſtand; My life
5. When lodg'd with-in the womb I lay, Thy care
6. Though crowds, with ſi-lent gaze, in me A ſpec-
7. Thy arm in my re-lief em-ploy, That ſoon,

1. not Thou my hope with ſhame,) On Thee my ſoul its
2. and haſ-ten to re-deem: Be Thou my rock and
3. each threaten'd ill re-cede; O let thy pro-miſ'd
4. from ear-lieſt youth thy hand (That life, which firſt from
5. pro-duc'd me to the day; And, while that care my
6. ta-cle of won-der ſee, A-midſt my grief, a-
7. my hope ab-ſorb'd in joy, From op'n-ing dawn to

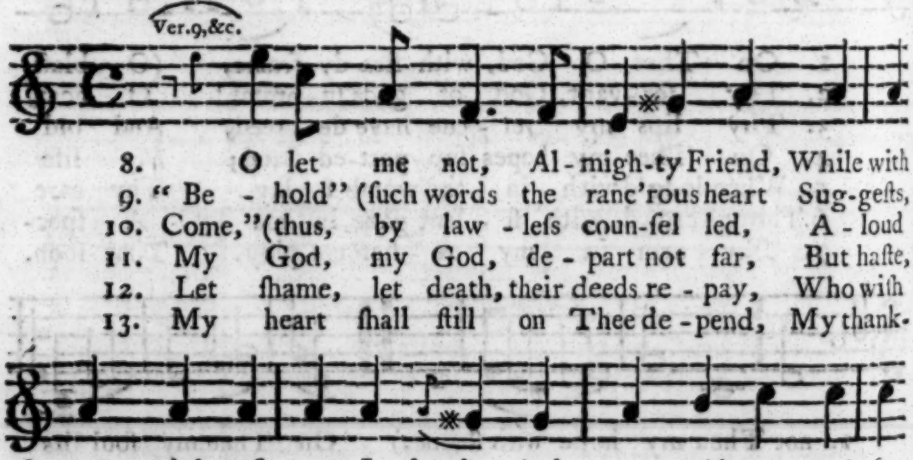


1. truſt has ſtaid, And aſks thy juſ - tice to its aid.
2. ſafe re - ſort: My rock thou art, my ſtrong-eſt fort.
3. help o'erthrow Each im-pious and re - venge-ful foe.
4. Thee be-gan) Pre-ſerv'd, and led me up to man.
5. years prolongs, Thy name ſhall a - ni - mate my ſongs.
6. midſt my pain, Thy love ſhall ſtill my faith ſuſ-tain.
7. clo - ſing eve Thy prai - ſes on my tongue may live.

PSALM LXXI.

The Speeches and Deſigns of the Wicked againſt the Righteous, who ſolicits the divine Aſſiſtance, and promiſes to be thankful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. Mr. Webbe.



8. O let me not, Al-migh-ty Friend, While with
9. "Be - hold" (ſuch words the ranc'rous heart Sug-geſts,
10. Come," (thus, by law - leſs coun-ſel led, A - loud
11. My God, my God, de - part not far, But haſte,
12. Let ſhame, let death, their deeds re - pay, Who wiſh
13. My heart ſhall ſtill on Thee de - pend, My thank-

8. a weight of age I bend, And wea - ry'd na - ture's ſuc-
9. while, pleas'd, with ſe - cret art, My foes the death - ful ſnare
10. they cry,) "de - ſtruction ſpread; Pur - ſue, and mark him for
11. and make my life thy care: O, ob - vious to my pray'r
12. my guilt - leſs ſoul their prey; And black diſgrace their name
13. ful voice to Thee a - ſcend; And, through the day, my God

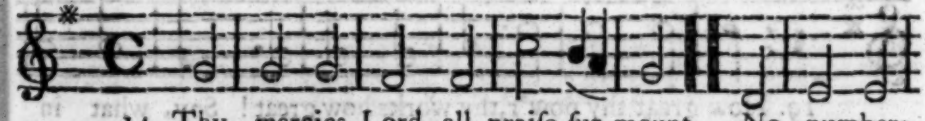
8. cours fail, The ab-ſence of thine aid be-wail.
9. pro-vide) "A wretch whom God has caſt a-ſide.
10. the grave; Pur-ſue; for, none is nigh to ſave."
11. a-riſe; Nor let their guilt eſ-cape thine eyes.
12. o'erſpread, Who aim their miſchiefs at my head.
13. and King, Thy juſ-tice, thy ſal-va-tion, ſing.

[*Begin the 9th and other verſes with a quaver inſtead of a crotchet.*]

PSALM LXXI.

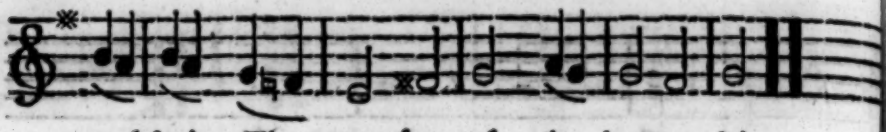
The Mercies of God are infinite. — A Prayer of the Pſalmiſt that he may be preſerved to declare God's wonderful Works.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18. W. Shield.



14. Thy mercies, Lord, all praiſe ſur-mount, No numbers
15. Lo, in thy ſtrength I take my way, Thou art my
16. Thy leſ-ſons on my youth-ful breaſt Fair wiſdom's
17. Re-cede not now, while, grey with years, His hands to
18. Such acts as ſhall the ear in-vite Of all who

14. can their ſum re-count; For, ne'er can words in e-
15. God, and Thou my ſtay; Thy righ-teouſ-neſs a-lone
16. ſa-cred lines im-preſs'd, And taught me, each ad-van-
17. Thee thy ſer-vant rears; Nor e'er thy wont-ed help
18. now th'e-the-real light En-joy; and, oft re-hears'd,

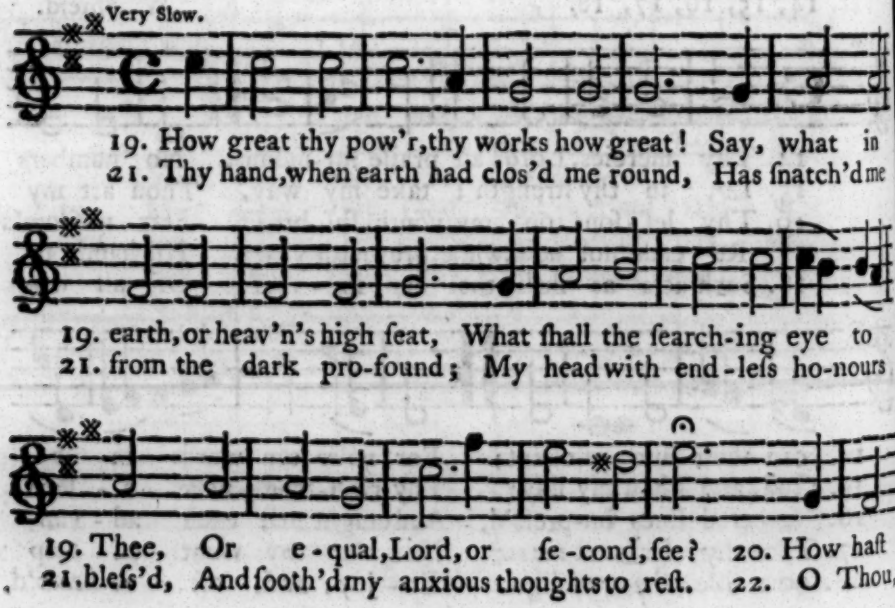


14. qual ſtrain The mea-ſure of thy love ex-plain.
15. and love My heart ſhall warm, my ſong improve.
16. cing hour, To ſpeak the won-ders of thy pow'r.
17. withhold, Till, pleas'd, my tongue thy acts has told.
18. en-gage The won-der of each fu-ture age.

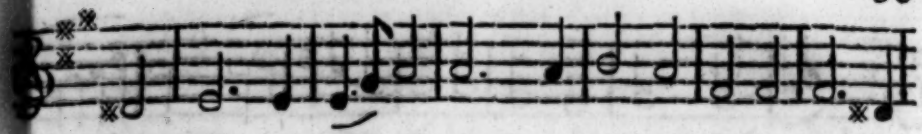
PSALM LXXI.

God is the greateſt of all Beings. He comforts his Servant, who makes the divine Goodneſs the Subject of Praiſe.

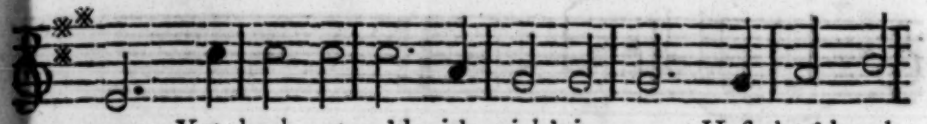
Ver. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24. R. I. S. Stevens.



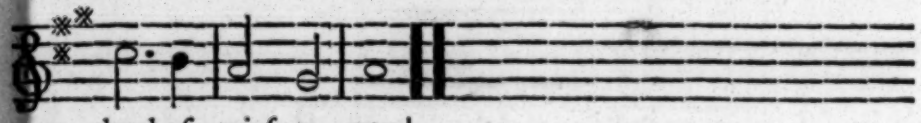
19. How great thy pow'r, thy works how great! Say, what in
21. Thy hand, when earth had clos'd me round, Has ſnatch'd me
19. earth, or heav'n's high ſeat, What ſhall the ſearch-ing eye to
21. from the dark pro-found; My head with end-leſs ho-nours
19. Thee, Or e-qual, Lord, or ſe-cond, ſee? 20. How haſt
21. bleſs'd, And ſooth'd my anxious thoughts to reſt. 22. O Thou,



20. Thou bid my ſoul to know A long vi - ci - ſi - tude of
22. whom, wrapt in ho - ly fear, The ſons of Iſrael's line re-

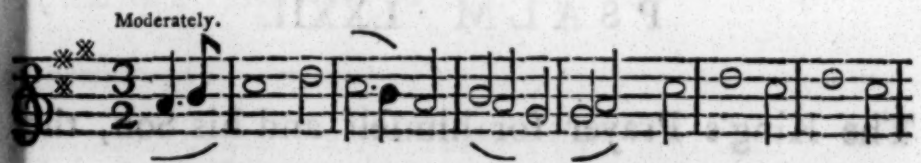


20. woe; Yet, back return'd, with quick'ning ray, Haſt chas'd each
22. vere; Thy pow'r, thy mer - cy, ſhall my lay In ſweet har-

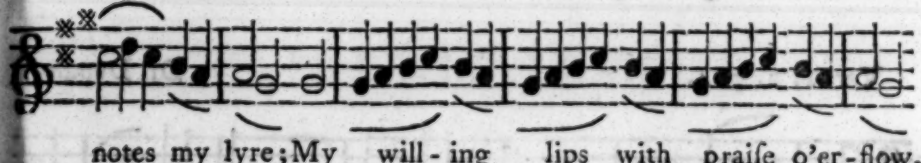


20. cloud of grief a - way!
22. monious ſounds diſ - play.

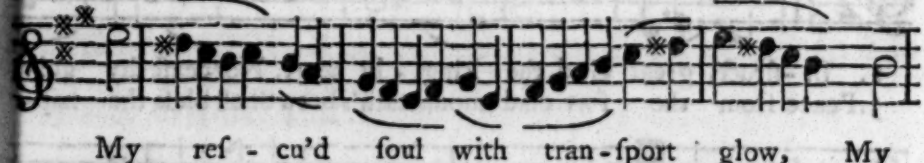
Moderately.



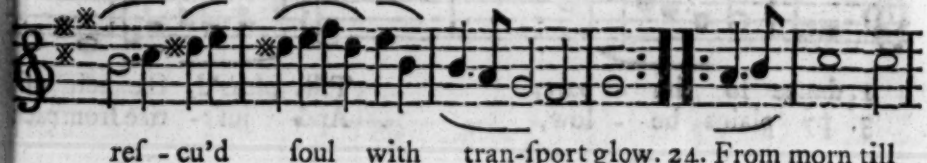
23. Thy truth my pſal - try ſhall in-ſpire, And tune to loudeſt



notes my lyre; My will - ing lips with praiſe o'er-flow,

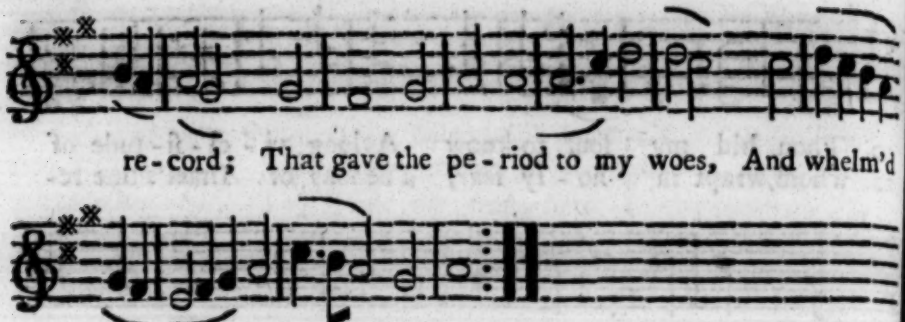


My reſ - cu'd ſoul with tran - ſport glow, My



reſ - cu'd ſoul with tran-ſport glow. 24. From morn till

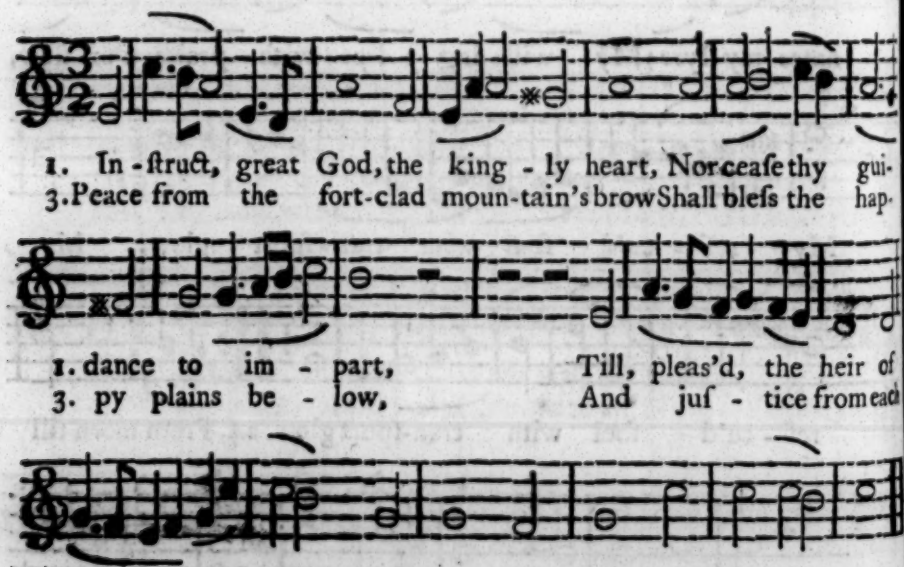
night, in - dul-gent Lord, My tongue thy juſ - tice ſhall

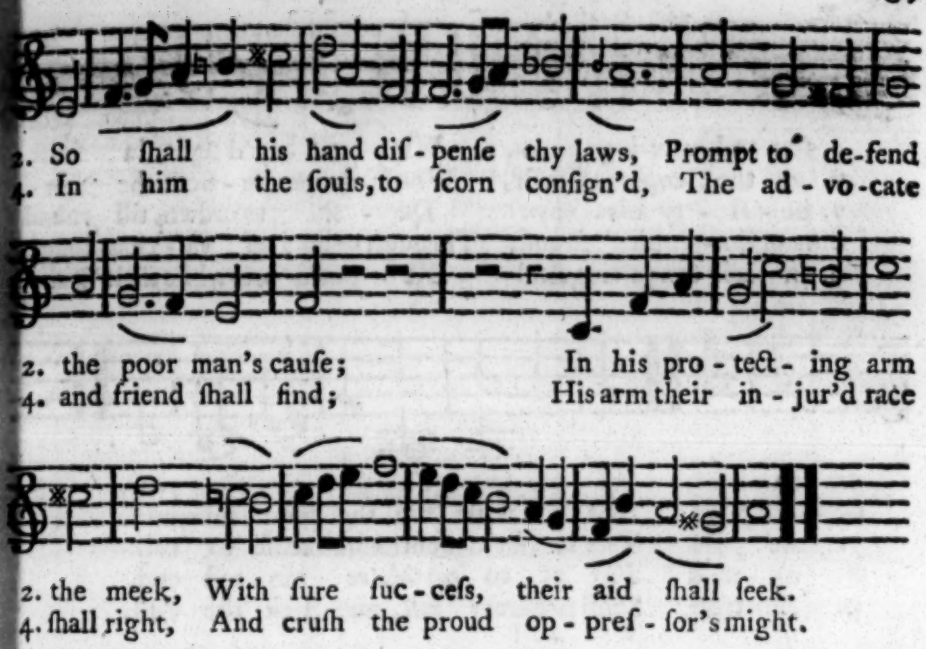


PSALM LXXII.

The King's Prayer for himſelf and his Son, that they may fulfil their Duties juſtly.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Dr. Dupuis.

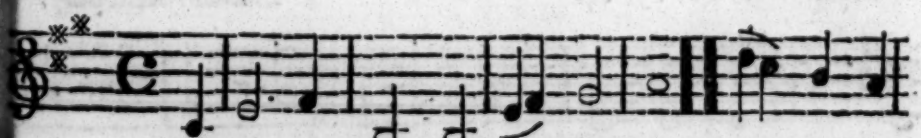




PSALM LXXII.

The Prince, who is a Repreſentative of Chriſt, ſhall proſper, and his Empire ſhall reach to the moſt diſtant Parts.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. I. S. Smith.



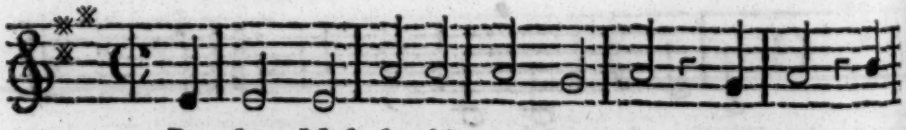
5. ſun and wax-ing moon, With va-ry'd light, in ſwift
6. as the copious ſhow'r, Whoſe drops re-freſh the new-
7. pe-ri-ty his days De-ſiſt to crown, till round
8. from Eu-phrates' ſtrand, Through realms of va-rious tongue,
9. on their conqu'ring ſteel Re-pos'd ere-while their fran-

5. ca-reer, Al-ter-nate, guide the cir-cling year.
6. ſhorn plain, And ſwell with life the food-ful grain.
7. the pole The meaſur'd months ſhall ceaſe to roll.
8. ex-tend Far as to earth's re-mo-teſt end.
9. tic truſt, Shall proſtrate fall, and lick the duſt.

PSALM LXXII.

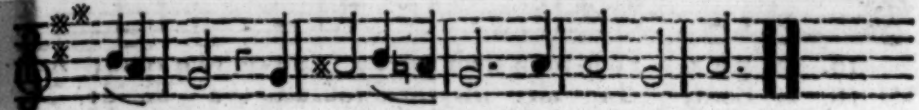
Kings and Nations ſhall obey the Sovereign whom God has choſen. — The Poor ſhall be ſafe under his Government.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Luffman Atterbury.



10. Be-fore Meſ-ſi-ah's pre-ſence meet The chiefs, at
11. See kings from Thar-ſis and each iſle Their pre-ſents
12. He, when the help-leſs poor ſhall cry, Shall hear pro-
13. Nor fraud, nor ra-pine's i-ron hand, Shall dare to
14. Long ſhall He live, and She-bah's gold In tri-bu-

10. whoſe im - pe - rial feet A - ra - bia's far di - vi-
11. bring with will - ing toil: Each prince to Him ſhall ho-
12. pi - tious from on high, Health to their faint - ing ſouls
13. touch the pi - ous band; For, ſa - cred is their blood,
14. ta - ry heaps be - hold Diſ-play'd, while crowds ſhall ſup-



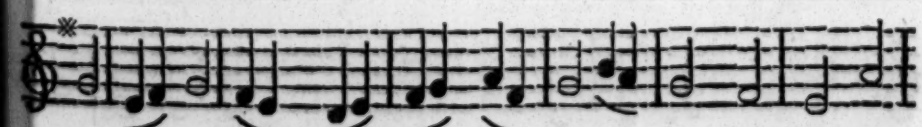
10. ded ſhores Pro - li - fic ſpread their rich-eſt ſtores.
11. mage pay, Each na - tion own his e - qual ſway.
12. con - vey, And challenge from the grave its prey.
13. and high Its price in his pa - ter - nal eye.
14. pliant bow, And thankful pay their dai - ly vow.

PSALM LXXII.

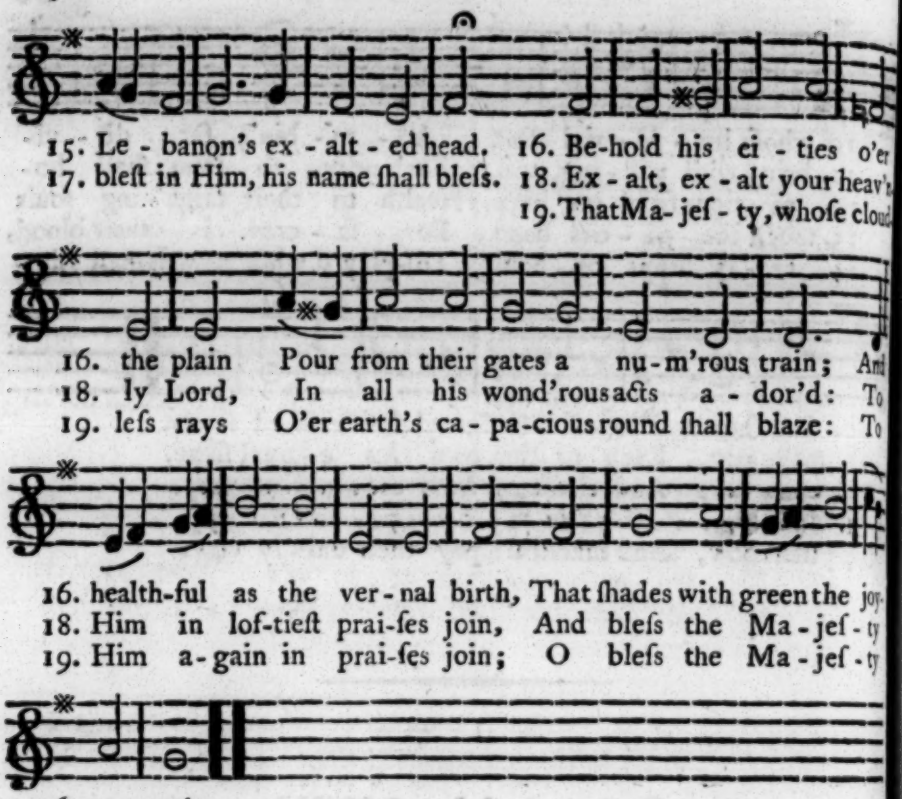
The abundant Bleſſings of the Reign of God's anointed. His Greatneſs and Goodneſs the conſtant Subject of Praiſe.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Dr. Cooke.

15. Lift to the mountain's height your eyes, And ſee the yel-
17. From age to age the orb of day His brighter glo-



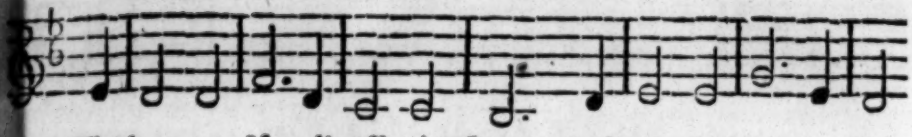
15. low har-veſts riſe, Wide wa - ving as the ver-dure ſpread On
17. ries ſhall ſur - vey, While man's whole race his love con - feſs, And,



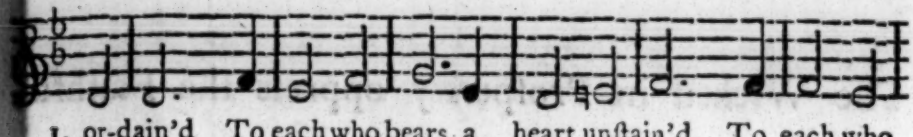
PSALM LXXIII.

The Pſalmiſt is perſuaded of God's Love to his People. The Happineſs of the Ungodly almoſt tempts him to doubt Providence.

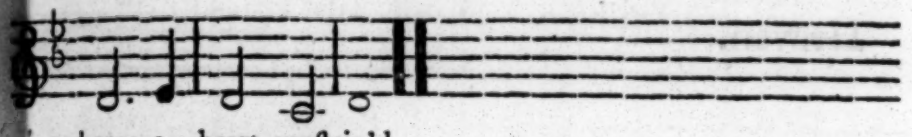
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Richard Worgan.



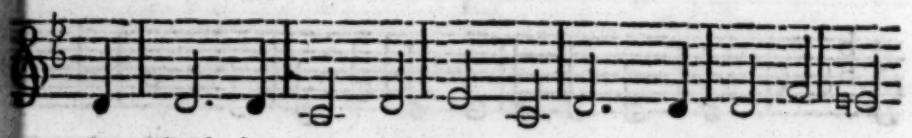
1. Thy love to Iſ-rael's offspring ſhewn, And owns the bliſs by Thee
2. With he - ſi - ta - ting ſtep I trod; And, but for Thee, the faith-



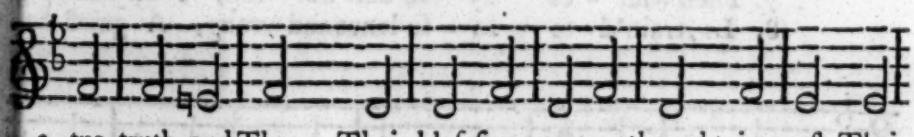
1. or-dain'd To each who bears a heart unſtain'd, To each who
2. ful guide, My err-ing feet had ſwerv'd a-ſide, My err-ing



1. bears a heart unſtain'd.
2. feet had ſwerv'd a-ſide.

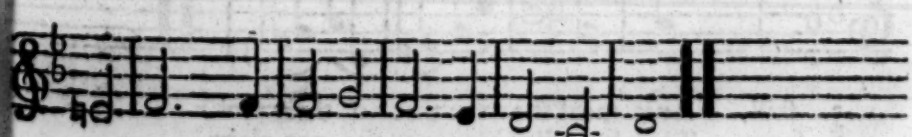


3. As, fix'd in hap-pieſt ſtate, I ſee The foes to vir-
4. Health ſtrings their nerves; and death, their hour Approaching, with



3. tue, truth, and Thee, Their bleſ-ſings on my thoughts impreſt, Their
4. re - mit - ted pow'r And ſlow advance his ea - ſy doom, And

3. bleſſings on my thoughts im - preſt, With en-vy near had fill'd
4. ſlow advance his ea - ſy doom In-flict-ing, bows them to

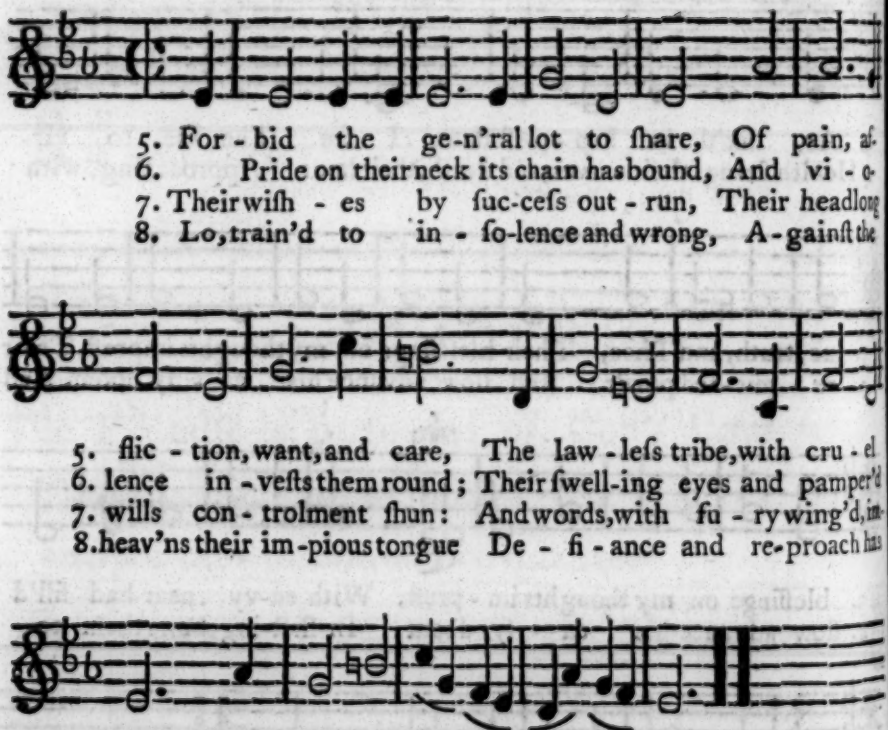


3. my breaſt, With en-vy near had fill'd my breaſt.
4. the tomb, In - flicting, bows them to the tomb.

PSALM LXXIII.

The Wicked in Proſperity oppreſs the Faithful, and even dare to inſult the Majeſty of Heaven.

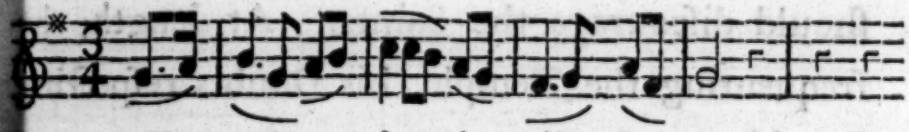
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8. Dr. Philip Hayes.



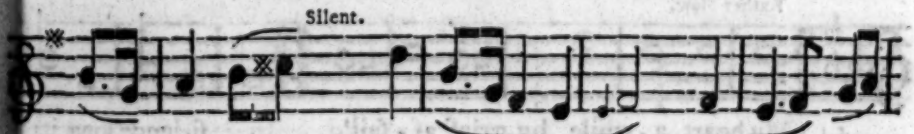
PSALM LXXIII.

The Juſt, unable to ſearch into the Ways of the Almighty, are aſtoniſhed at the Blaſphemy of the Unrighteous, and ſeem inclined to ſuſpect the Equity of the divine Judgements.

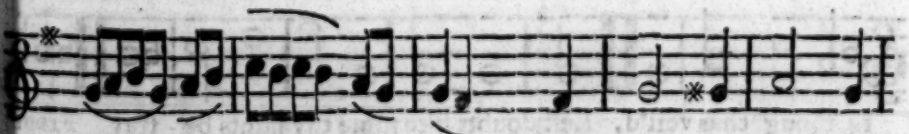
Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. Dr. Arnold.



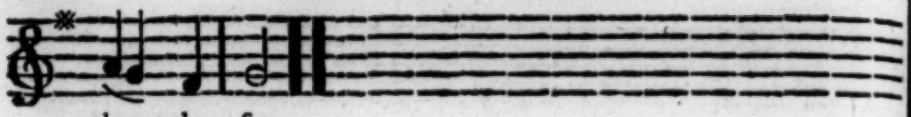
9. Un - taught to ſcan thy wiſe de - cree,
10. Who aſk, "Shall He our acts ſur - vey,
11. While da - ring mor - tals thus each hour
12. "In vain," (thy ſer - vant cry'd,) "in vain
13. Each day, op - preſs'd with fier - ceſt pains,



9. With won - der, Lord, thy peo - ple ſee Life's choi - ceſt
10. Whoſe hands th'e - the - real ſcep - tre ſway? Shall He, en-
11. Thee, Lord, in - ſult, and brave thy pow'r, Yet, ſunk in
12. I purge my breaſt from ev' - ry ſtain; My acts con-
13. Thy ſcourge my chaſ-ten'd ſoul ſuſ-tains; Each morn, that,



9. gifts their want ſup - ply, Whoſe breaſts thy ev' - ry
10. thron'd a - bove the ſtars, To earth's low ſcene ex-
11. eaſe, and bleſt with health, A - maſs in heaps their
12. form to thy com-mands, And waſh in in - no-
13. ri - ſing, ſtreaks the ſky, A - wakes me but to

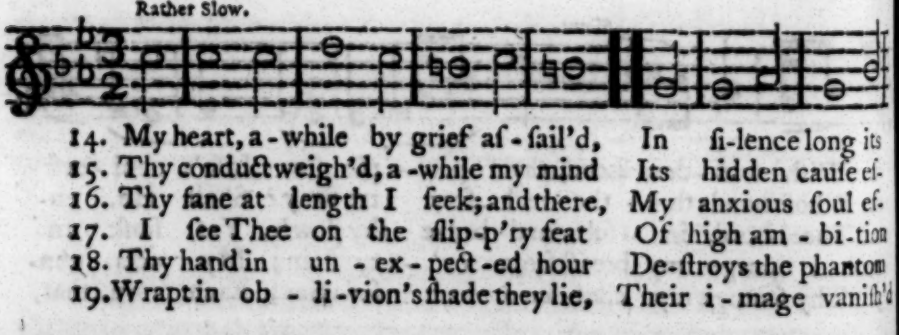


9. threat de - fy:
10. tend his cares?"
11. grow-ing wealth;
12. cence my hands.
13. mi - ſe - ry!"

PSALM LXXIII.

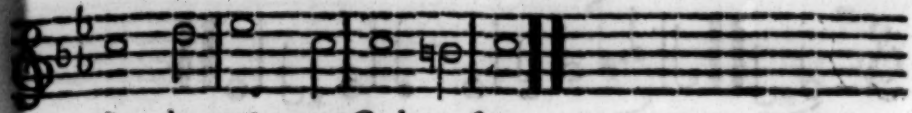
The Pſalmiſt conceals his Sentiments, leſt he ſhould diſcourage the Saints. At length, by frequenting the Temple, his Doubts reſpecting Providence are removed.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Sir W. Parſons.



14. My heart, a-while by grief aſ-ſail'd, In ſi-lence long its
15. Thy conduct weigh'd, a-while my mind Its hidden cauſe eſ-
16. Thy ſane at length I ſeek; and there, My anxious ſoul eſ-
17. I ſee Thee on the ſlip-p'ry ſeat Of high am-bi-tion
18. Thy hand in un-ex-pect-ed hour De-ſtroys the phantom
19. Wrapt in ob-li-vion's ſhade they lie, Their i-mage vaniſh'd

14. thought has veil'd, Leſt doubts like mine thy ſaints be-tray From
15. ſay'd to find; That cauſe, as deep-er it in-quires, Still
16. ſus'd in pray'r, In-ſtruct-ed by thy Spi-rit, read The
17. plant their feet; Then mark them as they downward bend, And
18. of their pow'r; How ſwift, how ſudden is their fate! What
19. from the eye, As the light fa-bric of a dream, Diſ-

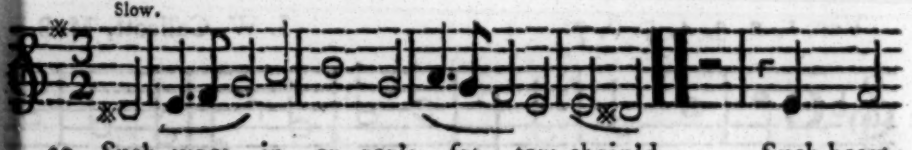


14. thy de-crees, great God, to ſtray.
15. far-ther from its ſearch re-tires.
16. pe-riod to their guilt de-creed.
17. head-long to the earth de-ſcend.
18. hor-rors, Lord, their death a-wait.
19. ſolv'd by day's in-tru-ding beam.

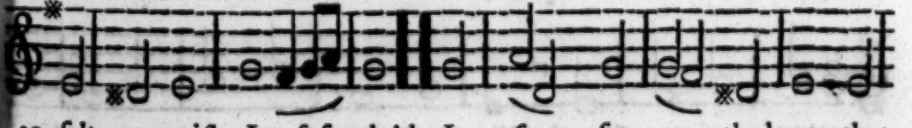
PSALM LXXIII.

God is Man's beſt Friend and Comforter; He will deſtroy the Unrighteous: The Juſt ſhall declare his Wonders.

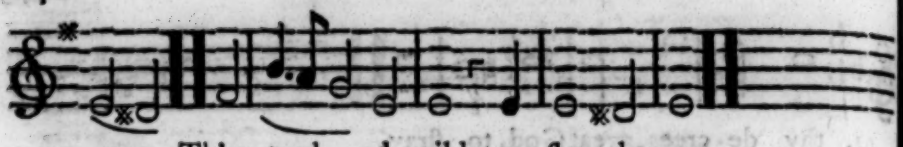
Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26. Matthew Cooke.



20. Such woes, in er-ror's fet-ters chain'd, Such heart-
21. Yet ſtill thy care con-feſs'd me thine; My hand
22. By thy di-rec-tive coun-ſel led, Life's maze
23. O ſay, in heav'n's ca-pa-cious round, What friend
24. My heart, my fleſh, have fail'd; but Thee My laſt
25. Who, taught to ſpurn his e-qual ſway, From If-
26. While, warm with ho-ly tran-ſport, I To Him,



20. felt an-guiſh, I ſuſ-tain'd, In-ſen-ſate as the brutes that
21. with-in the hand di-vine Was lock'd; Thou, Thou, al-migh-ty
22. I yet ſe-cure ſhall tread; And wait till thy ap-point-ed
23. like Thee my ſoul has found; Or who, great God, on earth re-
24. ing he-ri-tage I ſee; Thy ſtrength my faint-ing ſpi-rit
25. rael's God a-dult'rous ſtray, His juſ-tice, with re-verſe-leſs
26. with ſure ſuc-ceſs, ap-ply; Him truſt; and, guard-ed by his

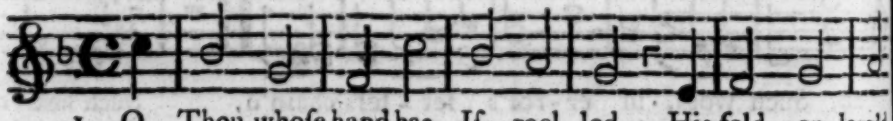


20. rove Th'ex-tend - ed wild or ſha - dy grove.
21. Friend, Pro - pi - tious, ſhalt my cauſe de-fend.
22. hour The pro - mis'd glo - ry round me pour.
23. ſides, Whoſe love with thine my breaſt di-vides.
24. cheers, And checks my grief, and calms my fears.
25. doom, In life's full vi - gour ſhall con-ſume.
26. care, To man's whole race his acts de-clare.

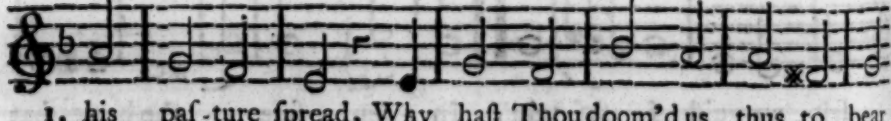
PSALM LXXIV.

The miſerable Situation of God's People expoſed to the Fury of mercileſs Enemies, who lay waſte the Sanctuary.

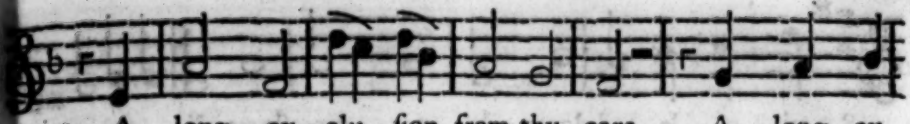
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. I. W. Callcott, M. B.



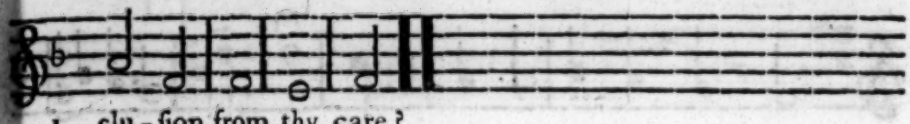
1. O Thou, whoſe hand has If - rael led, His fold en-larg'd,
2. Why thus be-neath thy an - ger groan The flock, whom Thou
3. The he - ri - tage, by Thee re-deem'd, Fair Si - on's mount,
4. Lift to that ſeat thy ſteps a - gain; See de - ſo - la-
5. With cla-mours fierce, a law-leſs train The ſi - lence of
6. As when the woodman's ſtroke in-vades The lof - ty grove's
7. Down, down in ſhapeleſs ru - ins fall The ſculp-tures fair



1. his paſ-ture ſpread, Why haſt Thou doom'd us thus to bear
2. haſt ſeal'd thine own? Call to thy thought the ſa-cred band
3. where co-pious ſtream'd Th'e - ter - nal light, and ſpoke her ſhrine
4. tion ſpread her reign A - round it, and its wide ex - tent
5. thy courts pro - fane; And bid their ſtan - dard to the ſkies
6. thick - wo - ven ſhades, So through thy tem - ple's aw - ful bounds,
7. that grac'd its wall, Rich with the ſo - reſt's no - bleſt ſpoil,



1. A long ex - clu - ſion from thy care, A long ex-
2. Once own'd the pur-chaſe of thy hand, Once own'd the
3. The ſeat of Ma - jeſ - ty di - vine, The ſeat of
4. Each mark of hoſ - tile rage pre - ſent, Each mark of
5. A - loft in haugh - ty tri-umph riſe, A - loft in
6. Now here, now there, the axe re - ſounds, Now here, now
7. And wrought by heav'n-di - rect - ed toil, And wrought by



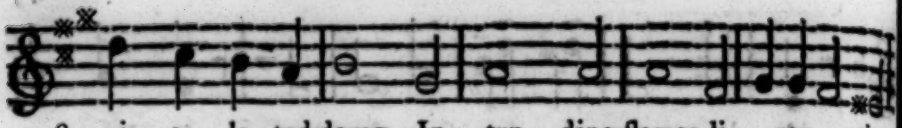
1. clu - ſion from thy care?
2. pur-chaſe of thy hand.
3. Ma - jeſ - ty di - vine.
4. hoſ - tile rage pre - ſent.
5. haugh-ty tri-umph riſe.
6. there, the axe re - ſounds.
7. heav'n-di - rect - ed toil.

PSALM LXXIV.

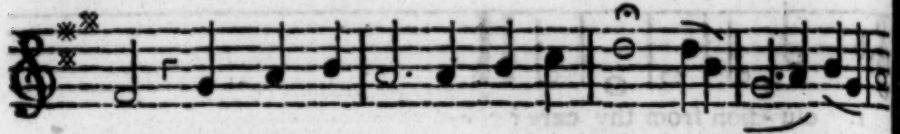
An Addreſs to the Almighty, imploring Him to conſider the Deſolations of the Holy Temple, and put a Stop to the Calamities of his People.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Mr. Webbe.

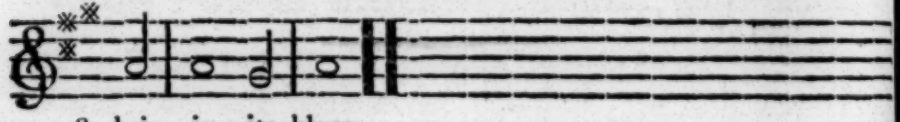
8. A - long the vi - o - la - ted dome, A - long the
9. Thy ſpa-cious courts and tow'rs ſub-lime, Thy ſpa - cious
10. "Come," thus th'in - ſult - ing foe has cry'd, "Come," thus th'in-
11. They ſpeak; and, in - ſtant, all a - round; They ſpeak; and,
12. No more the pro-phets' lips thy will, No more the
13. But ſay, O ſay, great God, how long, But ſay, O
14. While crimes like theſe re - dreſs de-mand, While crimes like



8. vi - o - la - ted dome In - tru - ding flames li - cen - tious
9. courts and tow'rs ſublime, Whoſe roofs through long re - vol - ving
10. ſult - ing foe has cry'd, "Come, deal the vengeance far and
11. in - ſtant all a - round The bla - zing ru - ins ſtrew the
12. prophets' lips thy will In myſ - tic, myſ-tic o-ra-cles re-
13. ſay, great God, how long Thus un - chaſ - tis'd the hoſ - tile
14. theſe re - dreſs de-mand, Why in thy bo-ſom ſleeps thy



8. roam; Swift, ſwift the fi' - ry de-luge ſtrays And wraps thy fa-
9. time With ho - ly won-der ſtruck each eye, Now heap'd in dire
10. wide; And let the flames with e - qual doom Each houſe of If-
11. ground: No more thy won-ders to our eyes, Bleſt ſig - nals of
12. veal; Or to thy peo-ple's view diſ-cloſe The deſ-tin'd pe-
13. tongue Shall mock thy pow'r, thy fear diſ-claim, And load with loud
14. hand? O pluck it forth, and let the foe, Re - pent-ant, feel



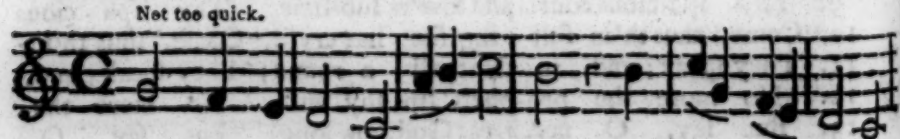
8. bric in its blaze.
9. con - fu - ſion lie.
10. rael's God con-ſume."
11. thy pre-ſence, riſe.
12. riod of their woes.
13. re-proach thy name.
14. th'in-flict - ed blow.

PSALM LXXIV.

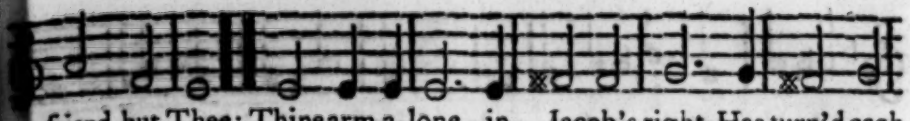
God's extraordinary Miracles in Behalf of Iſrael.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22. W. Shield.

Not too quick.

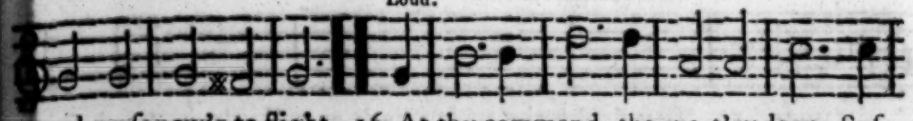


15. Thee from of old my King I ſee, Nor knows my heart a



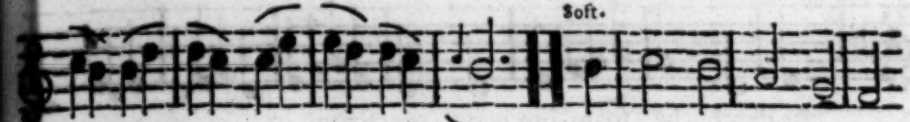
friend but Thee: Thine arm a-lone, in Jacob's right, Has turn'd each

Loud.

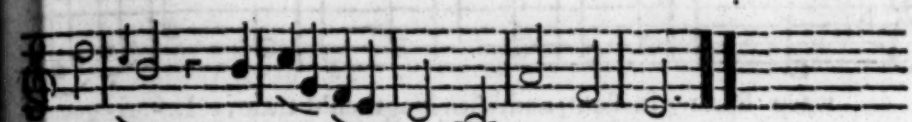


ad-verſe pow'r to flight. 16. At thy command, the wa-t'ry deeps Suſ-

Soft.



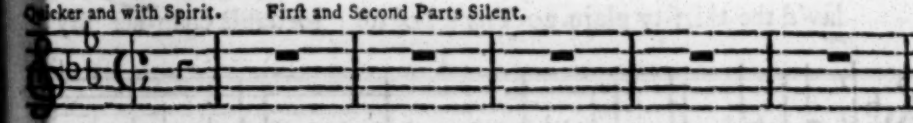
pend-ed ſtood in li-quid heaps; And ſafe, as o'er the ſan-



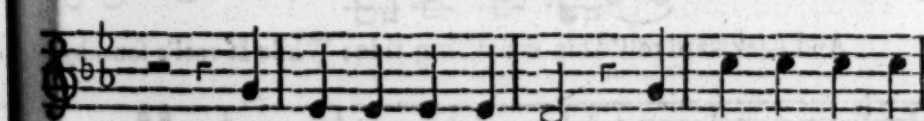
dy waſte, Th'admi-ring troops betwixt them paſt.

MINOR KEY.

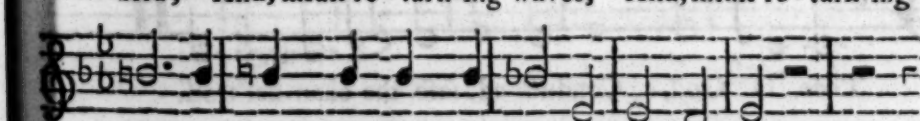
Quicker and with Spirit. First and Second Parts Silent.



17. The proud Leviathan his head Low to thy ſtroke ſubmitted

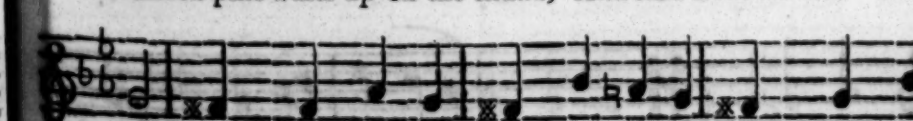


bled; And, midſt re-turn-ing waves, And, midſt re-turn-ing

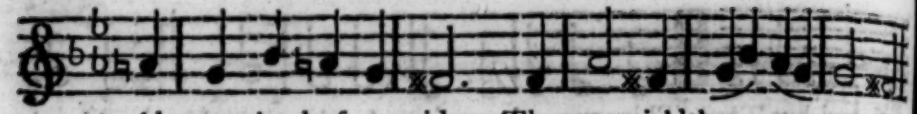


waves, his train A-round their migh-ty king are ſlain.

18. While ra-pine waits up-on the ſtrand, And calls from far her hun-

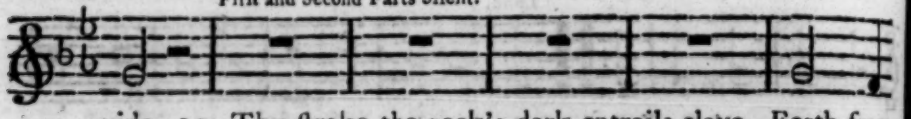


gry band, That, ſcat-ter'd, range the de-ſert wide, That, ſcat-

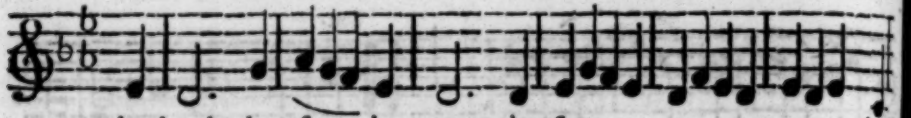


ter'd, range the de-ſert wide, The pro-mis'd ban-quet to di-

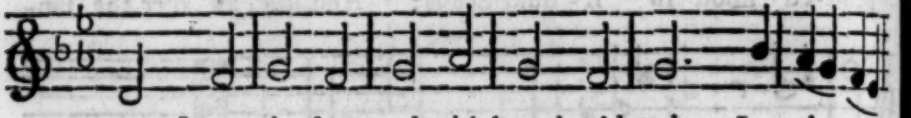
First and Second Parts Silent.



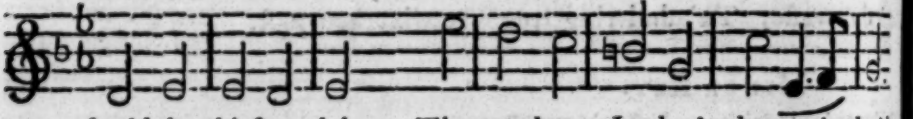
vide. 19. Thy ſtroke the rock's dark entrails clave, Forth from



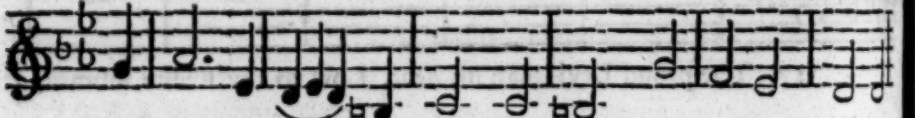
its depth the foam-ing wave, the foam - - - - - - - - - ing



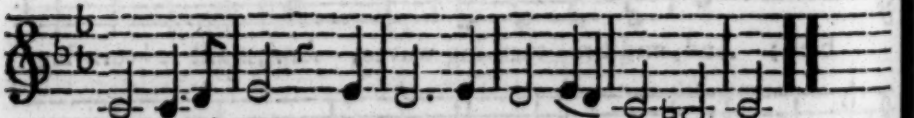
wave Sprang in-ſtant; and, with lengthen'd train, Ir - ri-guous



lav'd the thirſ-ty plain. 20. Thy mandate Jordan's chan-nel dry'd,



And backward roll'd his wond'ring tide; While If-rael's ſons, by

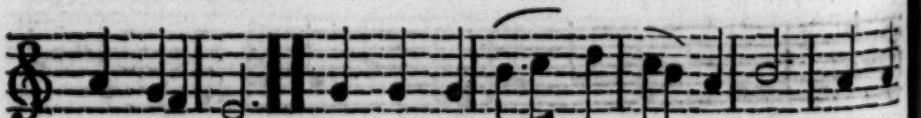


Thee, O God, Conduct-ed, ſafe the chan-nel trod.

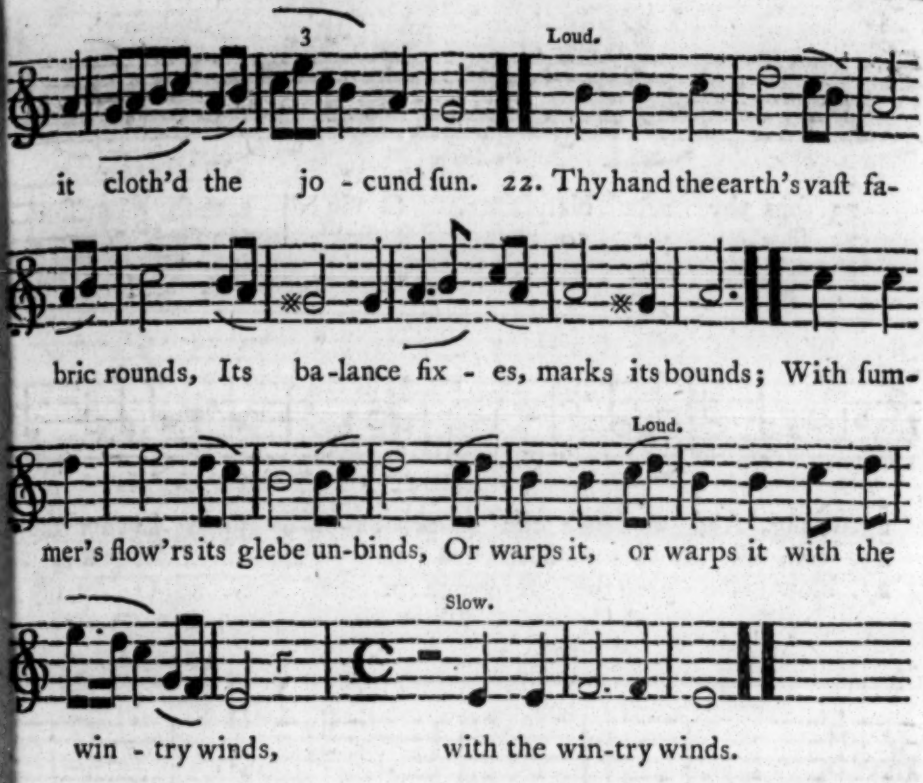
MAJOR KEY.

Soft.

21. By Thee prepar'd, the night and day Al-ter-nate walk th'e-



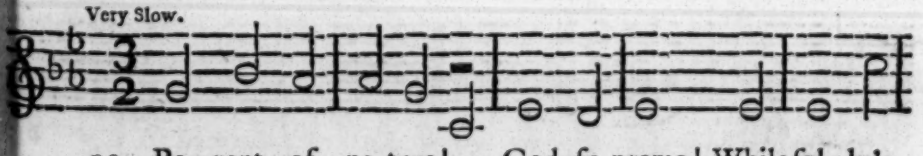
the-real way; Thy art the light's thin texture ſpun, And with



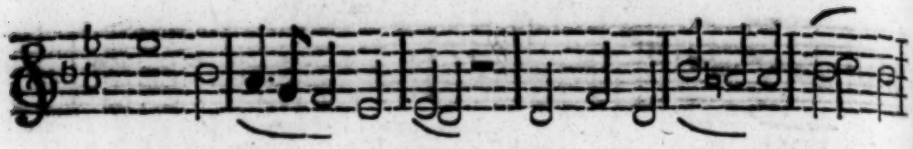
PSALM LXXIV.

God is entreated to aſſert his own Cauſe, and puniſh the Blaſphemers of his Name and Oppreſſors of his choſen People.

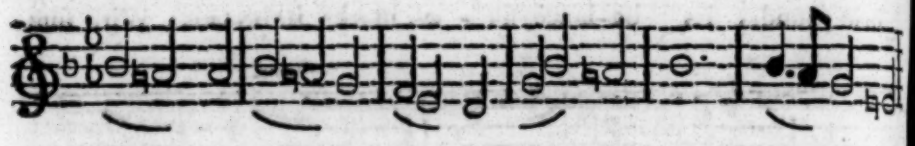
Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28. R. I. S. Stevens.



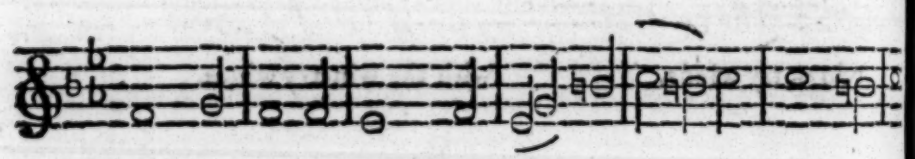
23. Pa - rent of na-ture! God ſu-preme! While fol - ly's
25. O give the flock that bears thy name Thy fed'-ral
27. Riſe, migh-tieſt Lord, thy cauſe de-fend; Wide o'er a



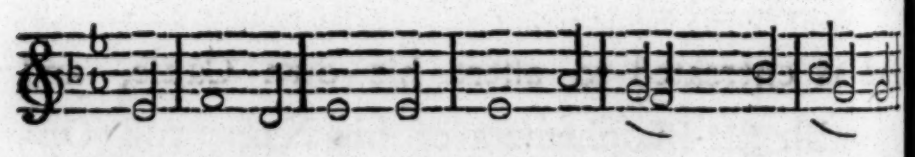
23. ſons thy acts blaſpheme, O vin-di-cate thy name from
25. mer-cy yet to claim: Be-hold, with-in each ca-vern'd
27. guil-ty race ex-tend Thy rod, and let the need-ful



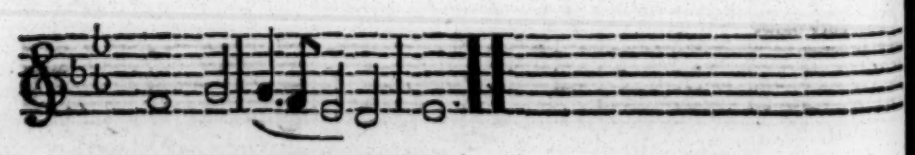
23. wrong, And ſi-lence the re-proach-ful tongue. 24. Let not the
25. cell, Fraud, vi-o-lence, and ra-pine, dwell. 26. Be-hold; and
27. blow Re-preſs the li-cence of the foe. 28. O let thy



24. fangs of cru-el pow'r Thy trembling tur-tle's life devour,
26. let th'af-flict-ed poor, From ter-ror and from ſhame ſe-cure,
28. hand cor-rect their ſin, Whoſe hearts thy mer-cy fails to win,



24. Nor dark ob-li-vion's ſhade our pain For e-ver
26. With grate-ful heart and joy-ous tongue, Wake to thy
28. Whoſe mad pre-ſump-tion ev'-ry hour With heighten'd

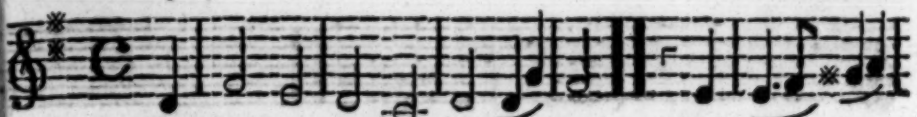


24. from thy thought de-tain.
26. praiſe the hal-low'd ſong.
28. rage in-ſults thy pow'r.

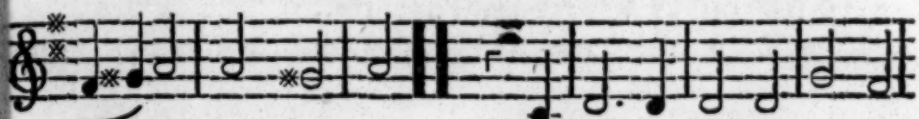
PSALM LXXV.

The Pſalmiſt praiſes God, reſolves to judge righteouſly, and reproves the Proud and Obſtinate.

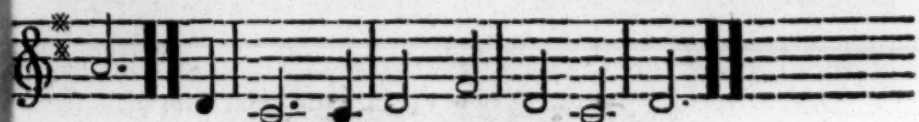
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. I. S. Smith.



1. Thy name, im-mor-tal God, thy name Our love and
2. To me, to me the hour is known, When, ſeat - ed
3. Though all the land be-fore mine eye, Diſ - ſolv'd in
4. "Lift not the horn, ye ſons of pride," (A - loud with



1. high-eſt praiſe ſhall claim, Whoſe acts at - teſt Thee e - ver
2. on th'appoint - ed throne, My juſ - tice ſhall aſ - ſert its
3. wide con - fu - ſion, lie, Se-cure from lapſe its pil - lars
4. fierce re - buke I cry'd,) "Lift not the horn; nor thus, in

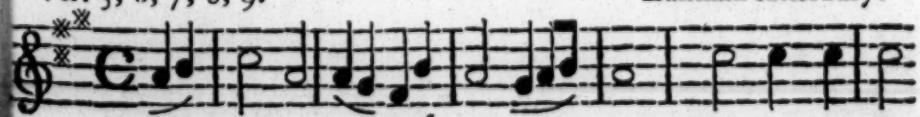


1. near, And plant with - in each heart thy fear.
2. laws, And ar - bi-trate each du - bious cauſe.
3. ſtand, And reſt on my ſup - port-ing hand.
4. vain, With ſtub-born necks op - poſe my reign."

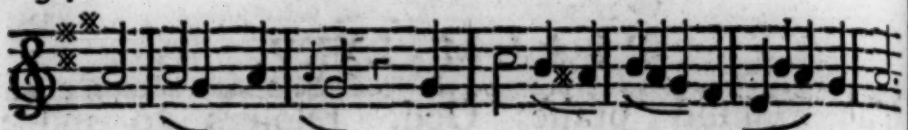
PSALM LXXV.

God alone ſets up Kings, and chaſtiſes Rebels.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. Luffman Atterbury.



5. Shall pow'r, to eaſt or weſt in - clin'd, Float ca - ſual on
6. That God, who erſt the heav'ns out-ſpread, The re - gal crown
7. His hand the full-charg'd cup pre-ſents, While red with wrath
8. But I, with ſa - cred tran-ſport fill'd, To Ja-cob's God
9. Be - hold me, conqu'ring in his right, Now cruſh the horn



5. the waft - ing wind, Or if - ſue from the climes, that blaze
6. from head to head Tranſ-fers: wealth, ho-nour, pow'r, his doom
7. its wine fer-ments: Whoſe mix-ture earth's re - bel - lious train
8. my praiſe will yield; Through life's con - ti-nu'd round, my tongue
9. of im-pious might; Now bid the juſt, that proſ-trate lies,

5. Be-neath the ſun's me - ri - dian rays?
6. At will ſhall grant, at will re - ſume.
7. Low to its ut-moſt dregs ſhall drain.
8. Shall wake to Him the joy - ous ſong.
9. With lift - ed head tri - umph-ant riſe.

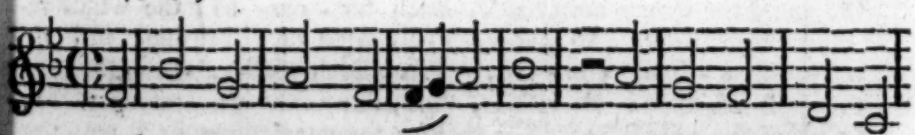
APPENDIX.

The Muſic ſelected from Compoſers the moſt eminent in their Time, and adapted to the Words of the foregoing Verſion.

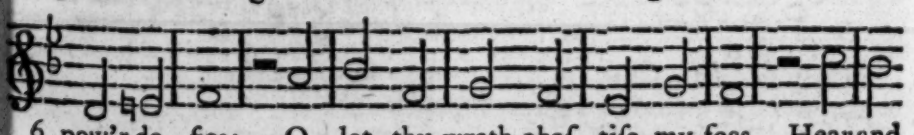
PSALM VII.

A Declaration of God's Juſtice and Knowledge of Men's Hearts.

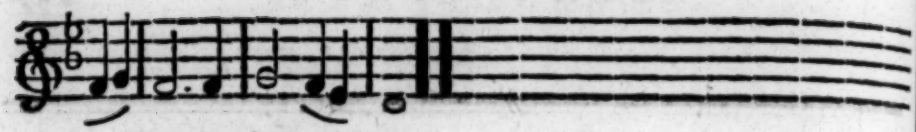
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9. Dr. Croft.



6. Riſe, mightieſt Lord, tri-umphant riſe, O'er each whoſe hand thy
7. Judgement is thine; in aw - ful ſtate, While cir-cling crowds the
8. O Thou, on whom our fates de-pend, My cauſe, my guiltleſs
9. Sin's baneful growth do Thou con-trol, And guard from ill the



6. pow'r de - fies: O let thy wrath chaſ - tiſe my foes, Hear and
7. doom a - wait, A-ſcend thy throne, great God a-gain, And juſ-
8. cauſe, de - fend; A-wake, thy aid - ing ſtrength ex-cite, A-wake,
9. up-right ſoul; For Thou, juſt Lord, with ſearching eye, The heart

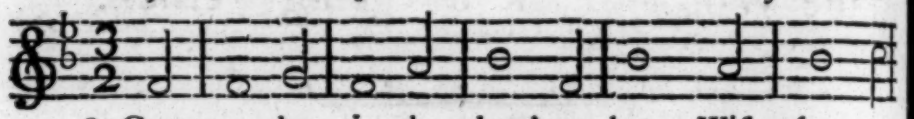


6. relieve thy ſervant's woes.
7. ti - fy thy ways to men.
8. and vin-di-cate my right.
9. and inmoſt reins canſt try.

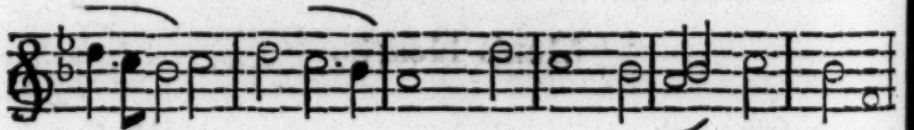
PSALM IX.

God is the Saviour of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. Jer. Clark.



8. Come, ye, who in the dang'rous hour Wiſh for your
9. The ſouls, that, erſt op-preſs'd with woe, Have learn'd thy
10. In Si-on God has fix'd his reſt, O be his
11. He, from the proud op - preſ-ſor's hands, The poor man's
12. O Thou, whoſe care pro - longs my breath And lifts me
13. So ſhall thy praiſe em - ploy my tongue, And Si - on's



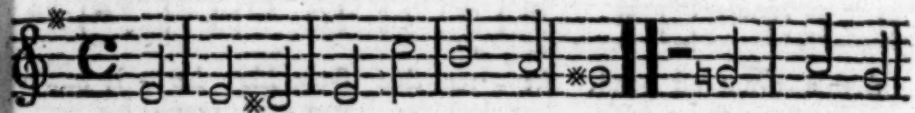
8. guard the ſtrong-built tow'r, Each ter - ror to the winds re-
9. name, great God, to know, Their hope on Thee ſhall ſtill ſuſ-
10. praiſe a - loud con - feſt, His acts through ev'-ry clime re-
11. guilt-leſs blood de-mands, And, nor with un - re - gard - ing
12. from the gates of death, Thy ſer-vant's woes at - ten - tive
13. por-tals hear my ſong, While with ex - perienc'd heart I

8. ſign'd, In God a ſu - rer re - fuge find.
9. tain, Whom none has ſought, and ſought in vain.
10. ſound, Far as to earth's ex - tre - meſt bound.
11. ear, His juſt complaint from heav'n ſhall hear.
12. view, While im-pious men my ſteps pur - ſue.
13. ſhew What joys from thy ſal - va - tion flow.

PSALM X.

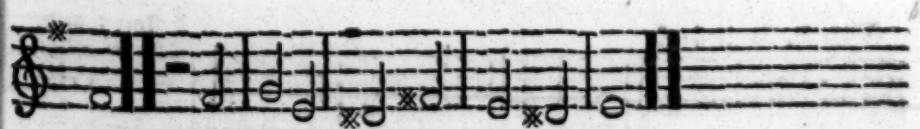
An Interceſſion for the Afflicted.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. Dr. Croft.



15. What eyes, like thine, e - ter - nal Sire, Through ſin's ob-
16. The meek ob - ſer-ver of thy laws, To Thee com-
17. O break the arm of im-pious might; So ſhall their
18. Thine is the throne: be-neath thy reign, Im - mor - tal
19. Thou, Lord, thy people's wiſh canſt read, Ere from their
20. 'Tis thine the orphan's cheeks to dry, The guilt - leſs

15. ſcu - reſt depths in-quire? What judge, like Thee, on vir-tue's
16. mits his in - jur'd cauſe; In Thee, each anx-ious fear re-
17. threats no more ex - cite Our dread, nor thy of - fen - ded
18. King! the tribes pro - fane Be - hold their dreams of con-queſt
19. lips the pray'r pro-ceed; 'Tis thine their drooping hearts to
20. ſuff'rer's cauſe to try, To rein each earth-born ty-rant's

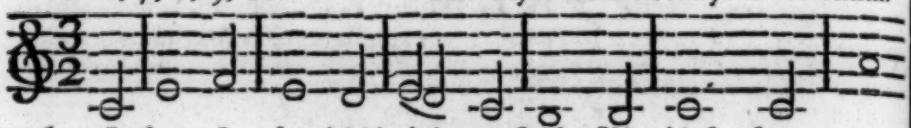


15. foes The needful vengeance can im-poſe.
16. ſign'd, The fa-ther-leſs a Fa- ther find.
17. eye The triumphs of their guilt de-ſcry.
18. o'er, And va-niſh to be ſeen no more.
19. rear, And when they call in - cline thine ear.
20. will, And bid the ſons of pride be ſtill.

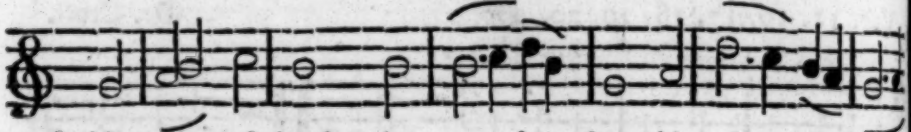
PSALM XX.

The Pſalmiſt is aſſured of God's Bleſſings.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. The Style from Morley. I. S. Smith.



6. I ſee, I ſee th'Almigh-ty ſhed His bleſ-ſing on
7. I ſee th'Almigh-ty to thy foes His all-ſub-du-
8. Theſe urge to fight the rat-tling car, And thoſe the fi'-
9. Driv'n by ſu-pe-rior force, they fly; Or, fall'n, in heaps
10. O, when we praiſe, and when we pray. Do Thou, whom heav'n



6. th'a-noint-ed head, At-ten-tive from his ho-ly heav'n
7. ing ſtrength op-poſe, And, cloth'd with mer-cy, reach his hand
8. ry ſteed pre-pare, Un-en-vy'd both by us, who ſee
9. pro-miſ-cuous lie; While we our heads ex-ult-ing raiſe,
10. and earth o-bey, Ac-cept the praiſe, con-firm the pray'r,

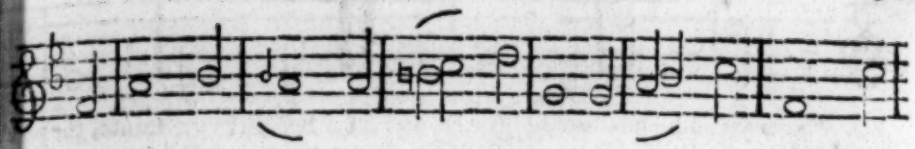
6. Pro-tect the crown him-ſelf has giv'n.
7. To ſave Thee from the im-pious band.
8. Our ſure de-fence, great God, in Thee.
9. And ſing our great De-liv'-rer's praiſe.
10. And make our ſafe-ty ſtill thy care.

PSALM XXI.

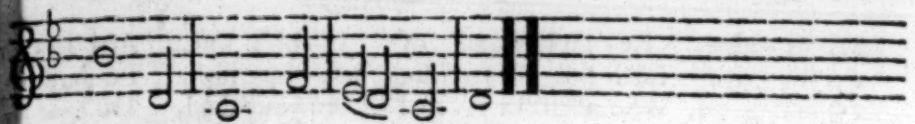
The King's Happineſs and Security under God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Jer. Clark.

1. By thy un-wea-ry'd ſtrength up-held, To Thee the king
2. Thy cares his heart's de-ſire complete: His pray'r from thy
3. Thou, Lord, pre-ven-tive of his want, The bleſ-ſings of
4. He aſk'd Thee life, and finds it giv'n, Life laſt-ing as
5. He, crown'd with bliſs per-pe-tual, he Thy face in full



1. his thanks ſhall yield, And, taught by bleſt ex - pe-rience, know What
2. e - ter - nal ſeat, As low to Thee his knees he bends, In
3. thy love wilt grant, And bid the golden cir - clet ſpread Its
4. the days of heav'n: The conqueſts, which thy hands be - ſtow, With
5. diſ - play ſhall ſee, And, (for, on Thee his hopes re - ly,) Un-



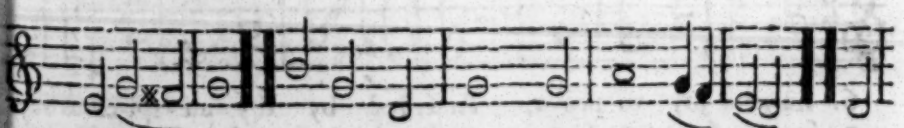
1. joys from thy ſal - va - tion flow.
2. full ac - cept - ance back deſcends.
3. pu - reſt ſplen - dors round his head.
4. grace and glo - ry bind his brow.
5. mov'd, each ad - verſe ſhock de - fy.

PSALM XXII.

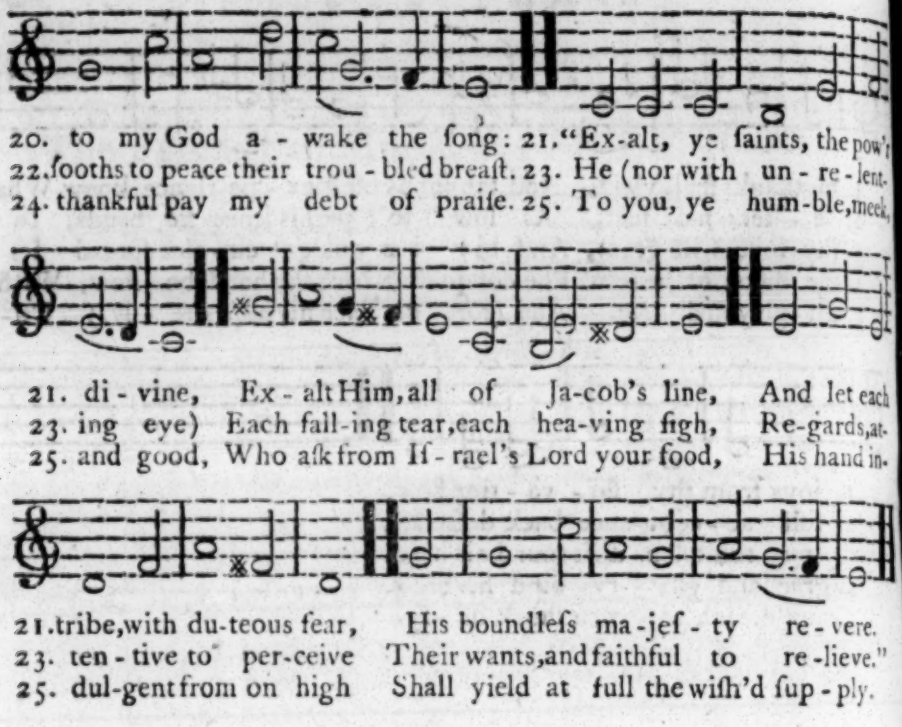
An Exhortation to praiſe God.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25. Dr. Croft.

20. I joy, O Lord, thy honour'd name A - midſt my brethren
22. 'Tis not in Him with cold diſ - dain To hear the help-leſs
24. Such ſtrains thy mer - cy ſhall in - ſpire, While in the full-aſ-



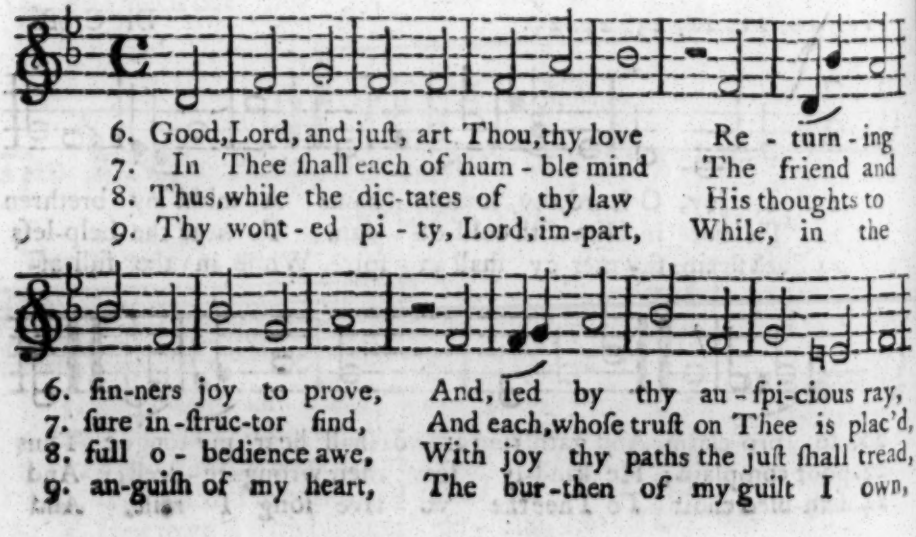
20. to pro-claim, And gath'ring crowds ſhall hear my tongue Thus
22. poor complain; He kind-ly ſees their wrongs re - dreſt, And
24. ſem-bled choir To Thee the vo - tive ſong I raiſe, And

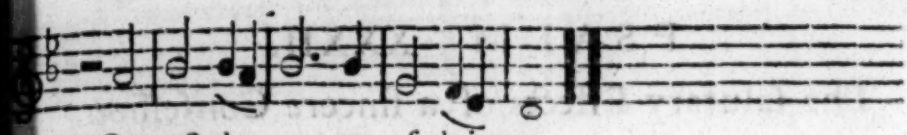


PSALM XXV.

A humble Requeſt for Pardon and Compaſſion.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9. Jer. Clark.



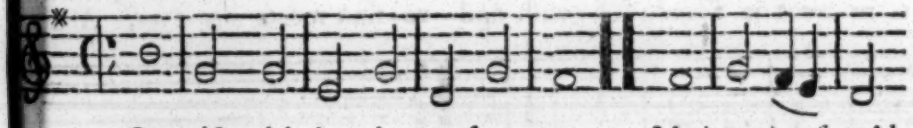


6. Cor-rect the er-ror of their way.
7. Shall hap-pi-neſs per-pe-tual taſte.
8. By mer-cy and by truth out-ſpread.
9. And, humbled, bow be-fore thy throne.

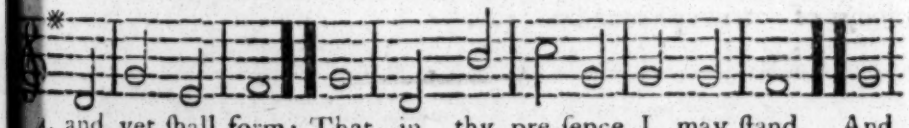
PSALM XXVII.

A longing Deſire to dwell in God's Houſe and praiſe the Lord, through whom the juſt Man triumphs.

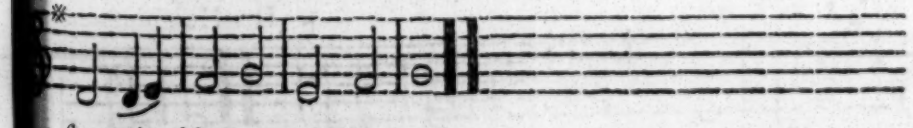
Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. John Milton.



4. One wiſh, with ho-ly tranſport warm, My heart has form'd,
5. One gift I aſk; that, to my end, Fair Si-on's dome
6. For, He, with-in his hallow'd ſhrine, My ſe-cret re-
7. My heart ſe-cure, to God re-ſign'd, In Him its ſafe-
8. For this, with grate-ful joy be-ſtow'd, My off'-ring ſhall



4. and yet ſhall form; That in thy pre-ſence I may ſtand, And
5. I may at-tend, There, joy-ful, find a ſure a-bode, And
6. fuge ſhall aſ-ſign; And, while the ſtorms a-round me beat Fix
7. ty boaſts to find; For, He, his arm be-neath me ſpread, High
8. his al-tar load, My tongue its note ex-ult-ing raiſe And

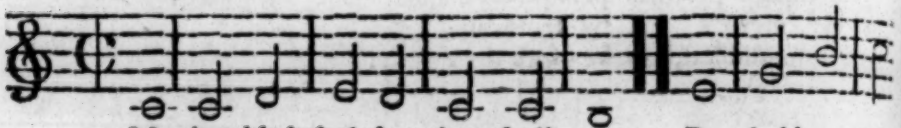


4. ſhare the bleſſings of thy hand.
5. view the beau-ty of my God.
6. on the rock my ſted-faſt feet.
7. o'er my foes ex-alts my head.
8. dic-tate to the harp his praiſe.

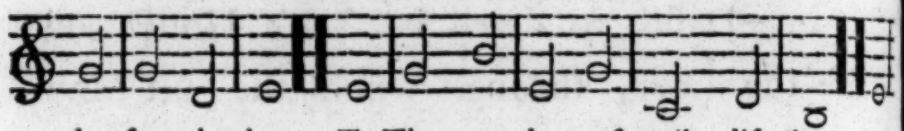
PSALM XXXII.

The ſalutary Effects of a ſincere Confeſſion.

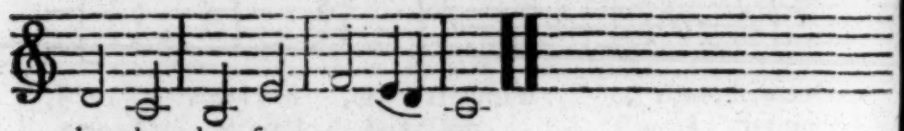
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Ravenſcroft.



7. My humbled ſoul its crimes ſhall own; Be - hold me bow
8. But, lo! while yet my hands I rear, The voice of mer-
9. For this, ſhall all who Thee a - dore, Ere yet the day
10. So, when af - fliction's tem - peſts riſe, And heave the bil-
11. When va-rious griefs my ſoul ſur-round, In Thee my ſure



7. be-fore thy throne; To Thee my in-moſt guilt diſ-cloſe, And
8. cy to my ear Deſcends; and, whiſp'ring peace with - in, Con-
9. of grace be o'er, To Thee with ſtedfaſt hope re - pair, To
10. lows to the ſkies, They, ſafe in Thee, the ſtorm ſhall brave, And
11. re-treat is found; Thy wiſh'd ſal - va-tion meets my eyes, And

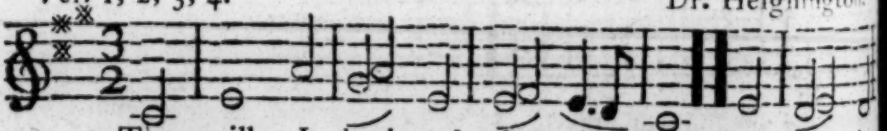


7. in thy bo - ſom pour my woes.
8. firms the par-don of my ſin.
9. Thee pre - fer th'un-wea-ry'd pray'r.
10. diſ-tant view the madding wave.
11. ſongs of triumph round me riſe.

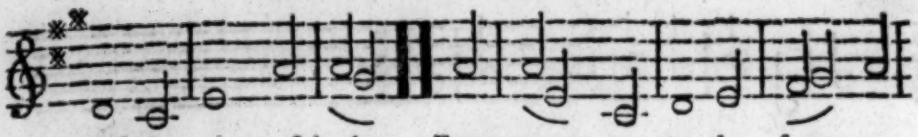
PSALM XXXIV.

Praiſe for Deliverance from Trouble.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Dr. Heighington.



1. Thee will I thank, and day by day Form to thy
2. While pleas'd each heart of hum - ble frame Shall wake, great
3. To Him my ſoul diſ - cloſ'd its care; He heard, and,
4. The ſouls, that his de - cree re - gard, Like me, his



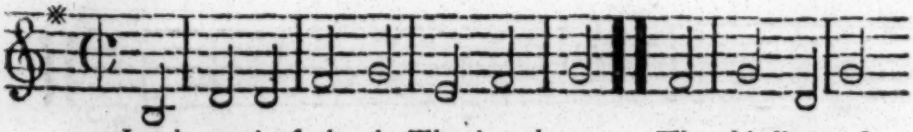
1. praiſe the joy - ful lay; From morn to eve the ſong ex-
2. God, to hear thy fame; His voice let each tri - um-phant
3. pre-ſent to my pray'r, His faith - ful buck-ler o'er me
4. cheering light have ſhar'd; And, fear - leſs of re - pulſe or

1. tend, Thee boaſt my Father, Thee my Friend.
2. raiſe, And ſing with me your Ma - ker's praiſe.
3. held, Each ter - ror from my breaſt diſ-pell'd.
4. ſhame, The pro - miſe of his mer - cy claim.

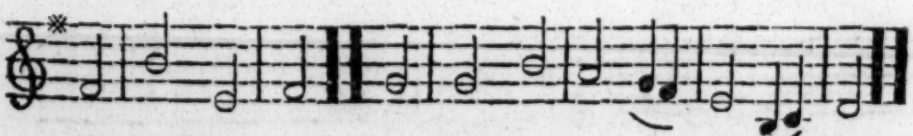
PSALM XXXVI.

A Prayer for the Continuance of the Divine Protection.

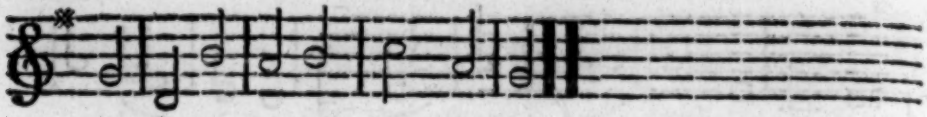
Ver. 10, 11, 12. Ravenſcroft.



10. Lord, may the ſouls, who Thee have known, The bleſſings of
11. Me, let thy care, Al - migh - ty Friend, From pride's in-ju-
12. O bid be - fore my ſight each foe The ter - rors of



10. thy mer - cy own; And each, who bears a ſpot-leſs mind,
11. rious foot de - fend; Each im - pious hand that ſeeks my hurt
12. thy vengeance know; Lo, there they fall, their tri-umphs o'er,

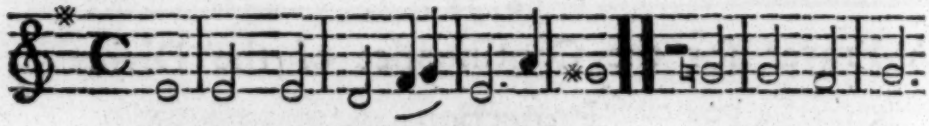


10. His re-fuge in thy juſ - tice find.
11. Let thy ſu - pe-rior ſtrength a - vert.
12. And proſtrate lie to riſe no more.

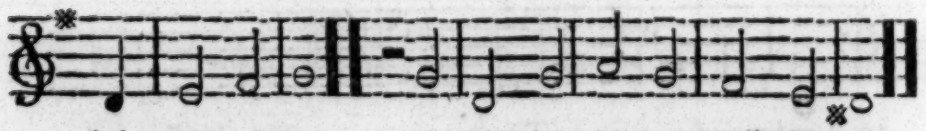
PSALM XXXIX.

An earneſt Prayer to the Almighty for a longer Time to prepare the Soul for Eternity.

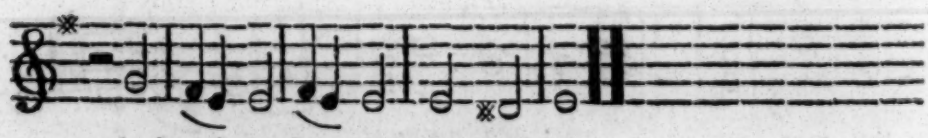
Ver. 15, 16, 17. John Milton.



15. To Thee, great God, my knees I bend; To Thee my ceaſe-
16. God of my fa-thers! here, as they, I walk the pil-
17. O ſpare me, Lord, a - while, O ſpare, And na-ture's ru-



15. leſs pray'rs aſ-cend; O let my ſor-rows reach thine ears;
16. grim of a day; A tran-ſient gueſt, thy works ad-mire,
17. in'd ſtrength re-pair, Ere, life's ſhort cir - cuit wan-der'd o'er,

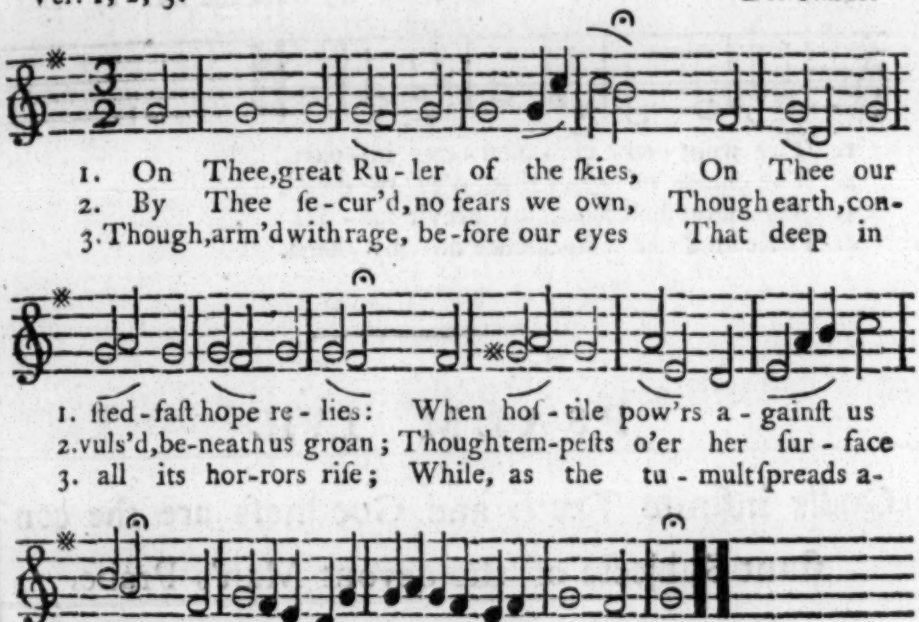


15. And mark my ſighs, my groans, my tears.
16. And in-ſtant to my home re - tire.
17. I pe - riſh and am ſeen no more.

PSALM XLVI.

Whatever Storms may ariſe, the Servants of God have a ſure Protection.

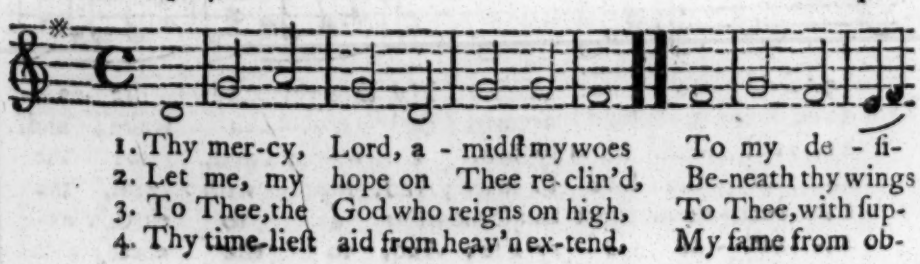
Ver. 1, 2, 3. Dr. Nares.

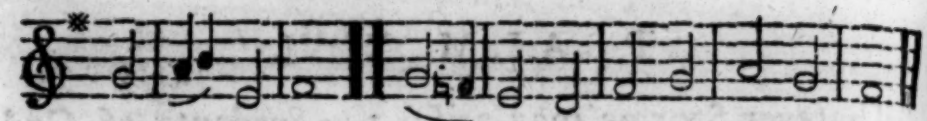


PSALM LVII.

The Pſalmiſt in the Midſt of Diſtreſs retains a full Aſſurance of God's Favour towards him.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Biſhop.





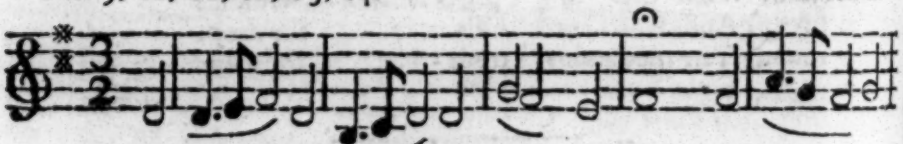
1. ring eyes diſ-cloſe; Pro - pi - tious to thy ſervant's heart,
2. a re-fuge find, Till thy pre-vail-ing beams diſ - pel
3. pliant voice I cry, Aſ-ſur'd that Thou, in - dul-gent ſtill,
4. lo - quy de-fend; And bid thy truth and mer - cy ſhed

1. Thy wont - ed cle - men - cy im- part.
2. The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell.
3. My plaint ſhalt hear, my pray'r ful - fil.
4. Their kind - eſt in-fluence on my head.

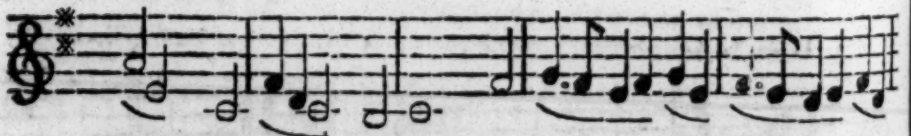
PSALM LVII.

God's infinite Truth and Goodneſs are the conſtant Subjects of the devout Man's Praiſe.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Witton.



9. My heart is fix'd, Al - migh - ty Sire, My heart is
10. A - wake, thou glo - ry of my frame, A - wake, my
11. A - wake, my lute and new-ſtrung lyre; In - ſtinct my-
12. From me, aſ - ſembling crowds ſhall burn The tri - umphs
13. Lo! to the clouds thy truth ex-tends, And heav'n's ſtu-
14. En - thron'd thy - ſelf a - bove the ſkies, O bid thy



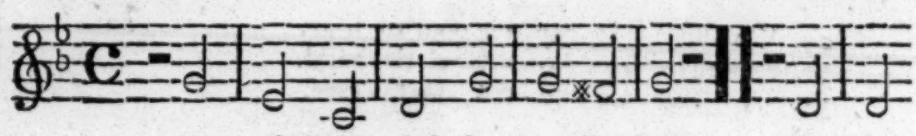
9. fix'd; to Thee aſ-pire My thoughts, and dic - tate
10. tongue, to loud acclaim; Pſal - try, a - wake; and,
11. ſelf with ho - ly fire, I wake; and, lo! the
12. of thy love to learn; And, rapt with zeal, the
13. pen - dous height tranſcends; Far as to earth's ex-
14. full - eſt glo - ry riſe; And, to the earth, with

9. to my lays An ar - gu-ment of end - leſs praiſe.
10. joy - ful, pay To God the tribute of the day.
11. dawn - ing ſun Al - rea - dy hears the ſtrain be - gun.
12. na - tions round Catch from my lips the ſa - cred ſound.
13. tre - meſt bound In all thy works is mer - cy found.
14. cloud - leſs ray, The won - ders of thy pow'r diſ - play.

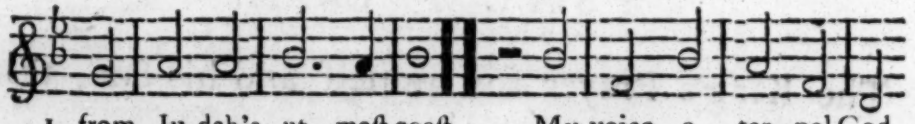
PSALM LXI.

The Pſalmiſt, in his Affliction, expreſſes his Confidence in God.

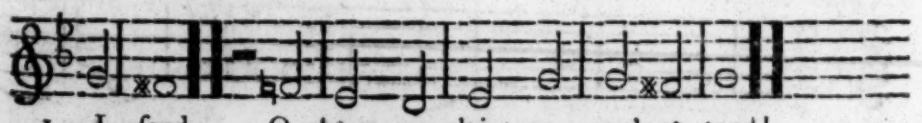
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. John Bennet.



1. Op - preſs'd with grief, in ex - ile loſt, To Thee,
2. High on the rock my foot-ſteps rear; There let
3. Thee, Lord, I ſeek, whene'er my foes With dire
4. Thou, Lord, with - in thy hallow'd ſhrine My con-



1. from Ju-dah's ut - moſt coaſt, My voice, e - ter - nal God,
2. me ſtand un-mov'd, and hear The ſtorms, that now a-round
3. in - tent my path en - cloſe; And own Thee in the dan-
4. ſtant re - fuge ſhalt aſ - ſign; There will I dwell, re - mote

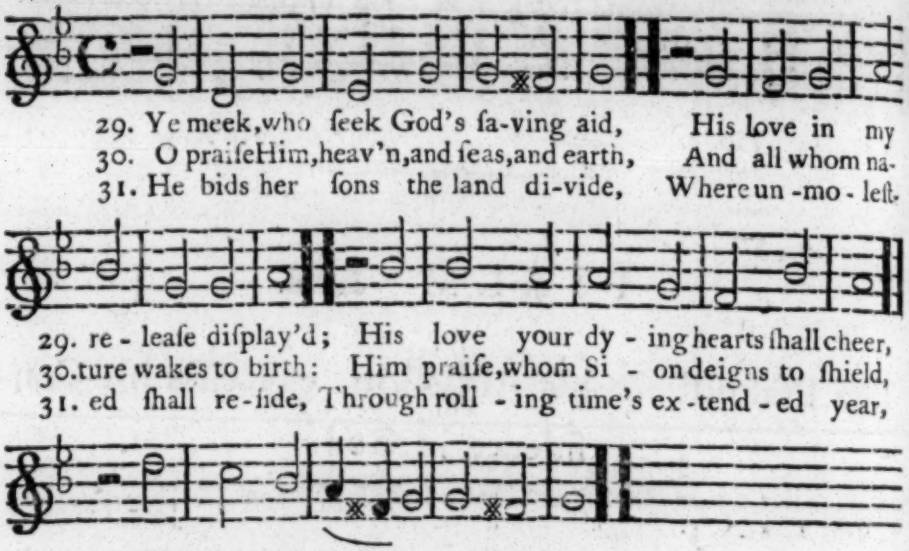


1. I ſend; O hear my plaint, my pray'r at - tend!
2. me beat, At diſ-tance roll be - neath my feet.
3. g'rous hour My firm - eſt hope, my ſtrongeſt tow'r.
4. from fear; And, ſav'd by Thee, thy name re - vere.

PSALM LXIX.

An Exhortation to praiſe God.

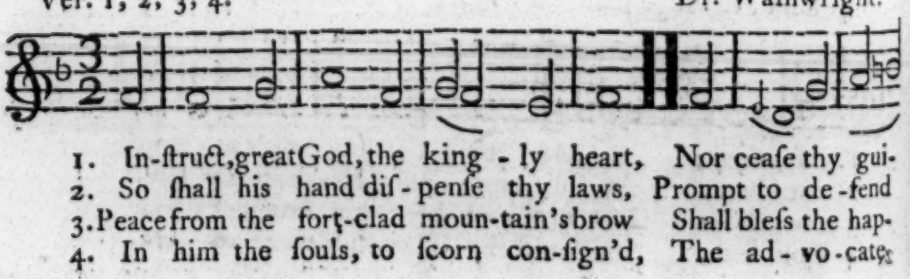
Ver. 29, 30, 31. M. Peirſon, Muſ. B.

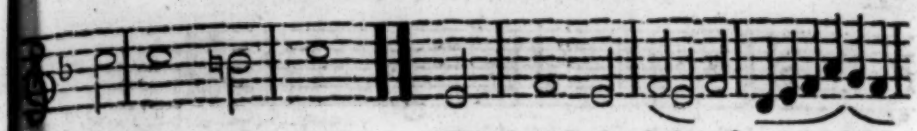


PSALM LXXII.

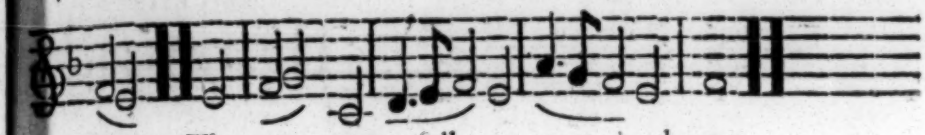
The King's Prayer for himſelf and his Son, that they may fulfil their Duties juſtly.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. Dr. Wainwright.





1. dance to im - part, Till, pleas'd, the heir of Ju - dah's
2. the poor man's cauſe; In his pro-tect-ing arm the
3. py plains be - low, And juſ - tice from each roc - ky
4. and friend ſhall find; His arm their in-jur'd race ſhall

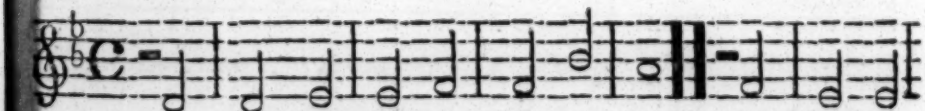


1. throne Thy pre - cepts full ex - tent has known.
2. meek, With ſure ſuc - ceſs, their aid ſhall ſeek.
3. cell Shall vi - o - lence and fraud ex - pel.
4. right, And cruſh the proud op - preſ - ſor's might.

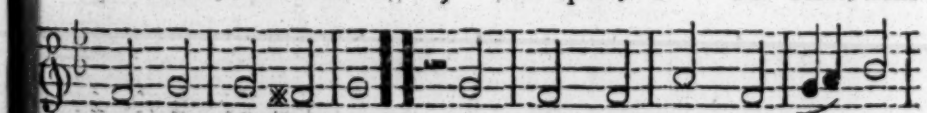
PSALM LXXIII.

God is Man's beſt Friend and Comforter; He will deſtroy the Unrighteous: The Juſt ſhall declare his Wonders.

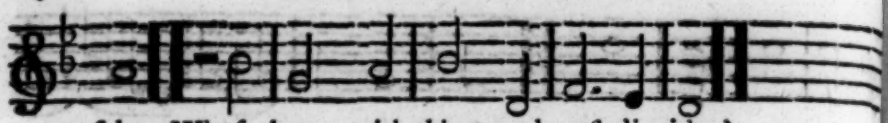
Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26. Ravenſcroft.



23. O ſay, in heav'n's ca - pa - cious round, What friend like
24. My heart, my fleſh have fail'd; but Thee, My laſt - ing
25. Who, taught to ſpurn his e - qual ſway, From If - rael's
26. While, warm with ho - ly tran - ſport, I To Him, with



23. Thee my ſoul has found; Or who, great God, on earth re-
24. he - ri - tage I ſee; Thy ſtrength my faint - ing ſpi - rit
25. God a - dult'rous ſtray, His juſ - tice, with re - verſe - leſs
26. ſure ſuc - ceſs, ap - ply; Him truſt; and, guard - ed by his



23. ſides, Whoſe love with thine my breaſt di-vides?
24. cheers, And checks my grief, and calms my fears.
25. doom, In life's full vi - gour ſhall con-ſume.
26. care, To man's whole race his acts de-clare.

END OF VOL. I.